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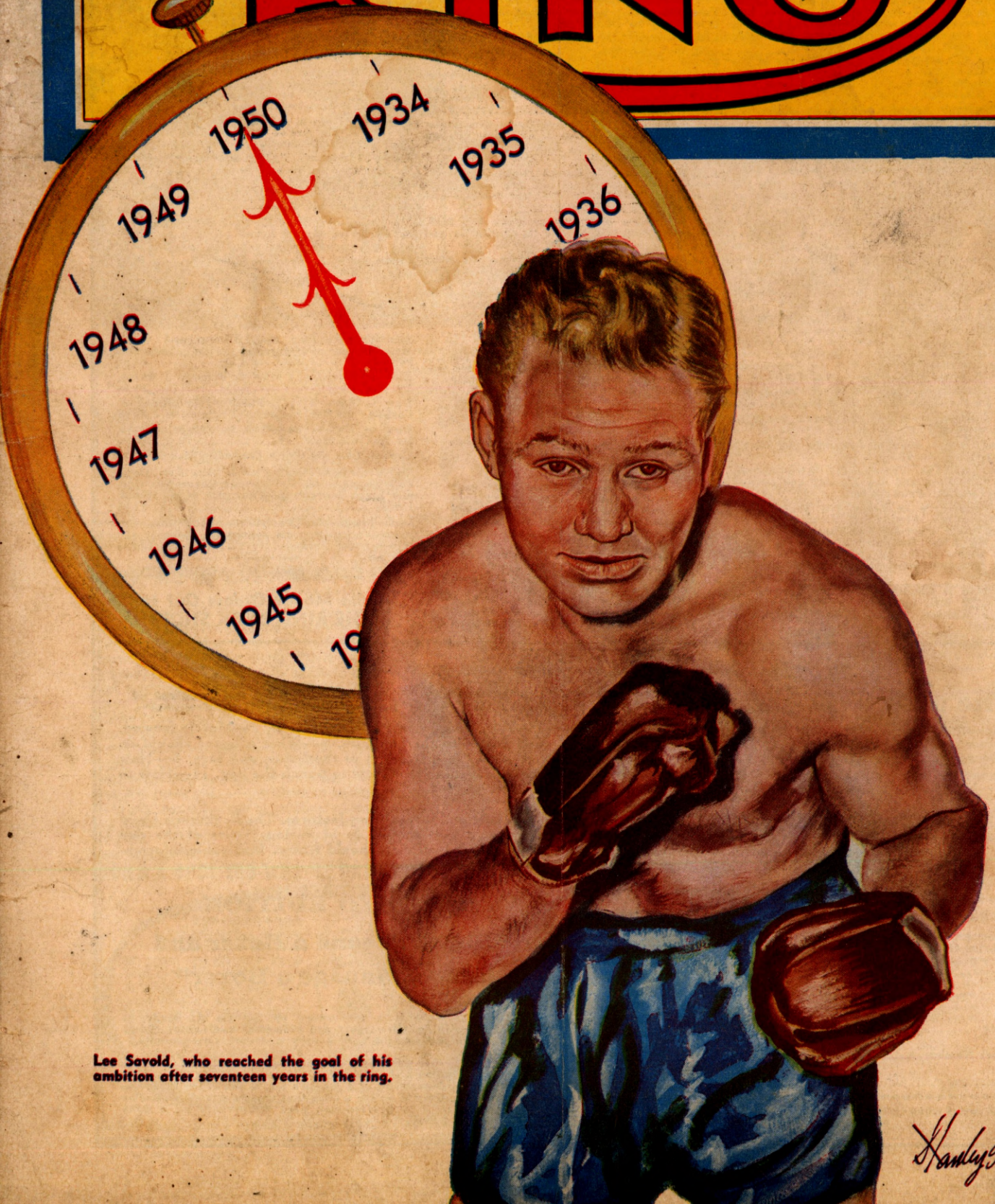

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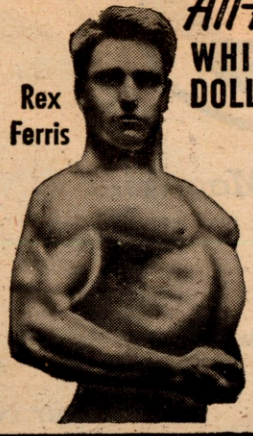

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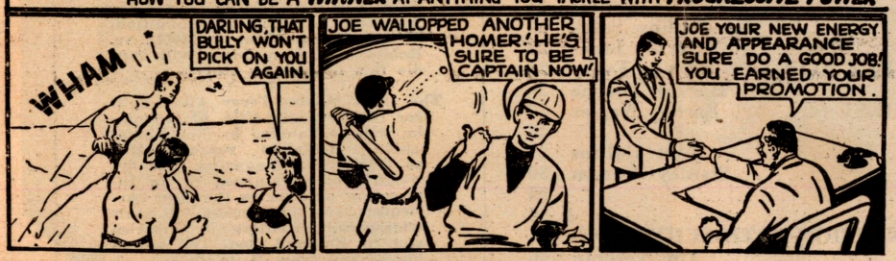

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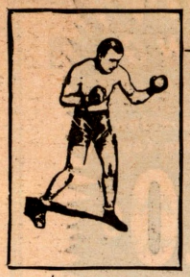

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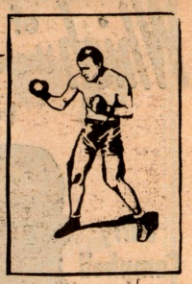

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In Our Next Issue

—

What about Joe Louis and Ezzard Charles? How will Joe take to resumption of training? What is the real story behind the International Boxing Club's call to Louis to drop everything else and dash back into the arena? Daniel M. Daniel will tell you all about this in the October issue of THE RING Magazine.

—

Ray Robinson's fight with Charley Fusari is of special interest to fight fans, because Sugar Ray's situation dovetails with the middleweight picture. Jake LaMotta's fight with Italy's Mitri showed the American to be in fine condition. What's doing about LaMotta vs. Robinson? Jersey Jones will handle this interesting story.

—

The Dado Marino-Terry Allen fight for the flyweight title, at Honolulu, will be handled by Ted Yamachika, Hawaiian representative of THE RING Magazine. The flyweights have returned to an interesting position in the fight curriculum, and this contest will draw widespread attention in America and in England, too. Ted knows his boxing from A to Z.

—

Have you ever heard of the fight between stablemates Kid Norfolk and Panama Joe Gans? No, you haven't. It was held in private in a gymnasium. This story out of the secret archives of boxing is one of the hidden dramas of ring history. Read about it in our next issue.

—

Who is Ezzard Charles? Yes, you know that he is the top American heavyweight, that he will fight Louis. But what is his background? How did he develop? What are his present aims, ambitions, and what are his personal quirks, likes and dislikes? What is his ring style? Bill Heinz will write this story. Don't miss it. In our October issue.

—

Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Stanley Weston, Ted Carroll, Barney Nagler, Ed Van Every are only a few of the writers who will bring you all that's to be told in boxing.

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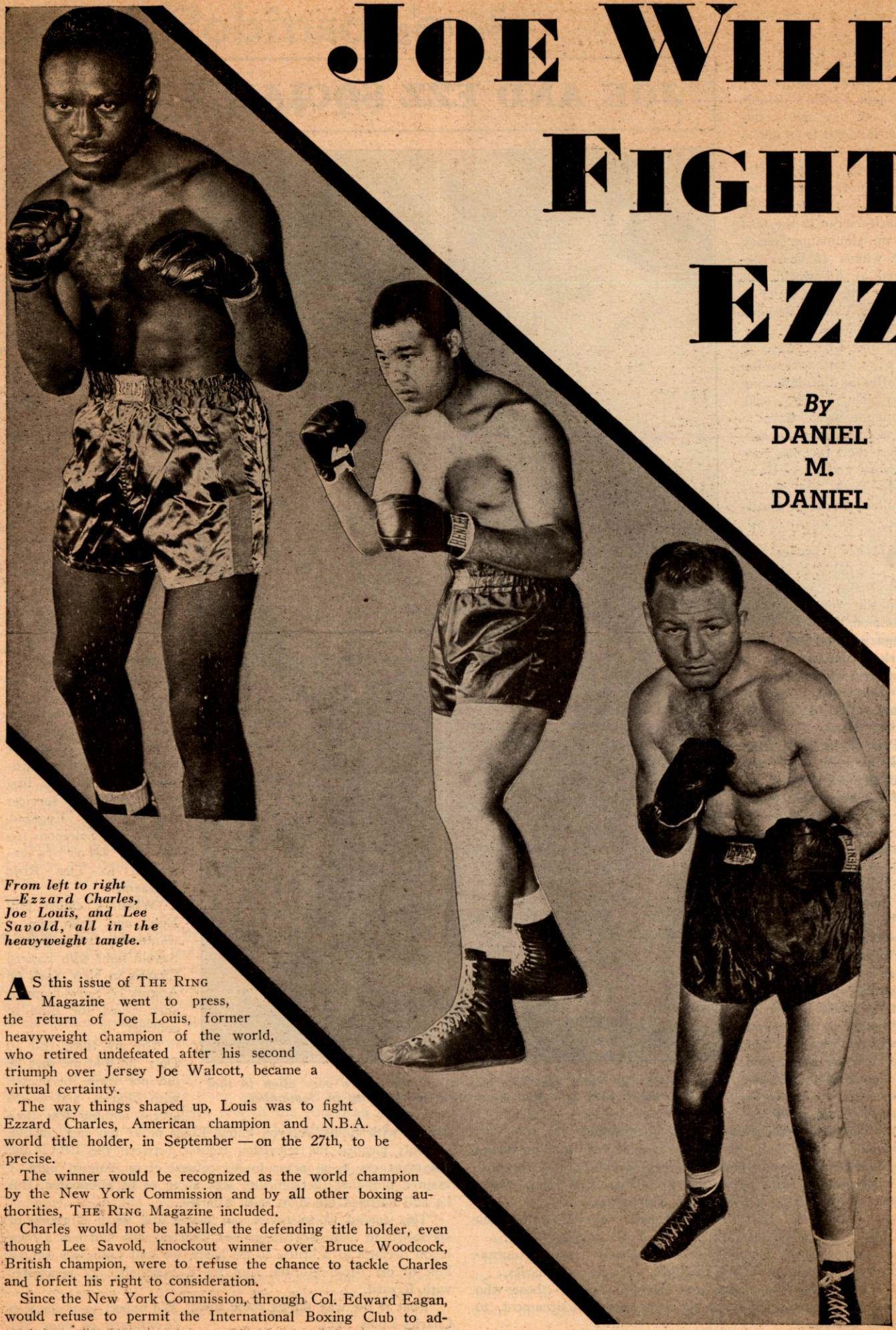
JOE WILL FIGHT EZZ

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



From left to right —Ezzard Charles, Joe Louis, and Lee Savold, all in the heavyweight tangle.

AS this issue of THE RING Magazine went to press, the return of Joe Louis, former heavyweight champion of the world, who retired undefeated after his second triumph over Jersey Joe Walcott, became a virtual certainty.

The way things shaped up, Louis was to fight Ezzard Charles, American champion and N.B.A. world title holder, in September — on the 27th, to be precise.

The winner would be recognized as the world champion by the New York Commission and by all other boxing authorities, THE RING Magazine included.

Charles would not be labelled the defending title holder, even though Lee Savold, knockout winner over Bruce Woodcock, British champion, were to refuse the chance to tackle Charles and forfeit his right to consideration.

Since the New York Commission, through Col. Edward Eagan, would refuse to permit the International Boxing Club to ad-

vertise Charles as the defending champion, through Savold's default, the site for the Louis-Charles fight is in doubt.

If the I.B.C. were to accept the verdict of the New York Commission, and label the Louis-Charles scrap as the final of an elimination series, the winner to be recognized as the world title holder, the fight could be held in Yankee Stadium in New York.

If the I.B.C. were to insist on advertising Charles as the defending champion of the world, the fight would have to go to Chicago or Detroit, where the I.B.C. has connections, and where Comiskey Park and Briggs Stadium would be available.

WHEN Charles defeated Walcott, and the N.B.A. proclaimed him the "official world champion," THE RING Magazine and the New York Commission filed a demurrer which prevented the recognition of Charles all over the United States.

THE RING Magazine took the stand that England, as much as the U.S., had a stake and an official interest in the world championship, and that boxing in this country had to abandon the old notion that if a fight did not take place in the U.S., it could not have been much of a brawl.

The New York Commission and THE RING Magazine announced that Charles could be recognized only as the champion of America, and that a fight between Ezz and the winner of the Woodcock-Savold imbroglio in England would settle the succession to the title turned in by Joe Louis.

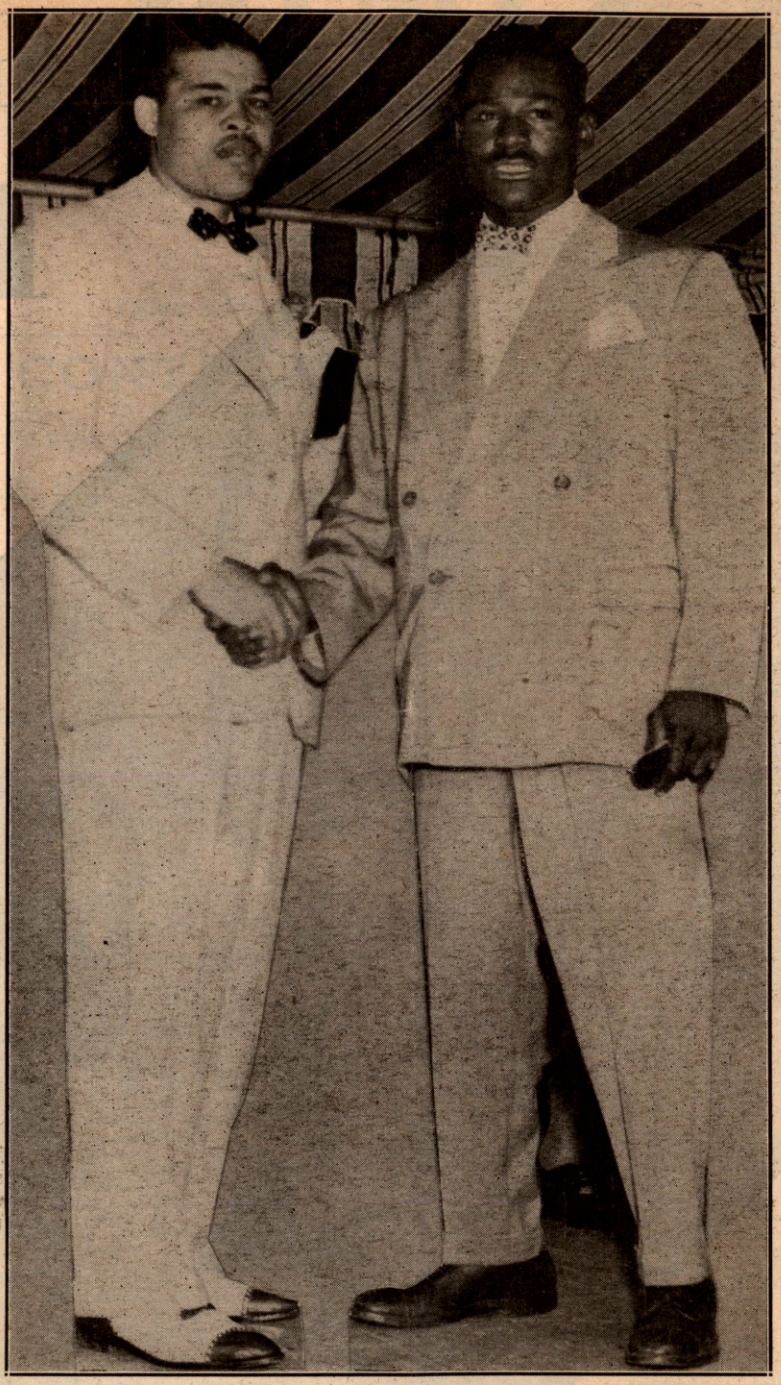
Savold and Bill Daly, his manager, were very glad to accept this dictum, and to announce that they would be glad to settle the championship with a meeting with Charles, if Lee were to dispose of Woodcock in the British elimination.

Savold and Daly have declined a fight with Charles, which the I.B.C. had hoped to stage in New York in August.

As a consequence, Savold eliminates himself from the tournament—unless Daly and he see the light, and take on Charles.

It would seem that Savold and Daly owe it to those who fought for Savold's rights in the heavyweight tournament, to take on Charles.

JOE AND EZZ SOCIAL



Here are Louis (left), and Charles, in an atmosphere very alien to that in which they will find themselves in the ring in September.

Savold and Daly have informed Jim Norris, head of the I.B.C., that they are interested only in a fight with Louis.

DALY figures that Savold should not be subjected to triple jeopardy in the heavyweight tournament.

Lee proved himself in the British half of the elimination by knocking out Woodcock in four rounds.

To fight Charles next, and then have to meet Louis, doubtless impressed Daly as too tough a program.

However, let it be noted that if Savold were to meet Charles, and beat him, he would become the universally recognized champion of the world, and then could do about Louis just as he chose.

Perhaps if Savold were to beat Charles, and the championship muddle were to be clarified, Louis would pass up the Norris invitation to get back into the fight game at the age of 36.

"The International Boxing Club noted Savold's victory over Woodcock with considerable satisfaction, as it had first claim on Lee's services outside of England, where Jack Solomons has the call," Norris explained to THE RING Magazine.

"When I called Bill Daly and told him I wanted him to sign for a Savold fight with Ezzard Charles in New York on August 17, Savold's manager asked for time to consider.

"On my third call to Daly, he told me that he did not want the match with Charles, and would accept nothing less than a fight with Louis. As you know, Louis never has met Savold.

"Daly pleaded the television trouble between the I.B.C. and the managers as a factor in his refusal of an August fight. I assured him that the difficulty was about to be eliminated. But he still declined the fight with Charles.

"This forced us to revise our plans, and when a group of specialists in New York approved Charles, who had had a long layoff because of a bruise to his heart, we told Louis we wanted him to get back into the ring for a September 27 encounter with Ezzard.

"That is the way things stand today. We expect to promote a Charles-Louis fight."

(Continued on page 54)

Jackie Robinson's Rise Blow *to* Negro Boxing

(An interview with Fred Saddy, President of the National Boxing Association)

By NAT LOUBET

JUDGING by the tremendous fall in boxing talent in America and the influx of foreign fighters of better than average calibre, it won't be long, it seems, before the top fighters will all be foreigners. While our country's boxing has dropped to the lowest level in many years, continental Europe is developing talent that presages leadership in world boxing.

Fred Saddy, president of the National Boxing Association, one of America's top authorities on the sport, says our young men have it too soft.

"The boxing situation throughout the country is in a serious condition. From the looks of things, it won't surprise me to see at least half of the world champions in the next few years come from European countries due to a lack of talent in America. Our lads have too many comforts. The boys overseas, even in England, are hungry. The money they can make from a boxing career means a lot to them, but somehow our boys seem content and unless a lad is hungry, he doesn't care to submit to the punishment that must be his if he follows a boxing career," Saddy explains.

"It wasn't that way immediately following the end of the war. Then youngsters, coming out of the service or the war plants, rushed into the fight game because there was big money to be made in it. They didn't mind hard training. They had become accustomed to toughness during the war.

"But today things are different. In Europe, that condition still exists and the boys don't mind hard training when it means future comfort."

Asked if Joe Louis' retirement was responsible for the drop in Negro boxers, Saddy replied:

"Roughly speaking, about sixty per cent of the boxers of America are Negroes, but within the next two years I don't think that half that number will be in the game. Why? Because a new hero has come into their lives.

"WHEN Joe Louis started his climb to fistic fame, especially after he had won the world heavyweight championship, every Negro lad had something to shoot at. Joe was his hero. He wanted to emulate the deeds of this Alabama boy who had come from the cotton fields to win international fame in his chosen profession," the N.B.A. head continued.

"The boys who once worshipped Louis as a boxer have gone daffy about a baseball hero, Jackie Robinson," Saddy pointed out. "He has supplanted Joe, strange as it may seem. Unlike Jack Dempsey, who, despite his many years of retirement from the ring, continues to be the fistic idol of the American youth, the Brown Bomber, within a year after his retirement, has been lost in the shuffle.

"Why? I can't give a reason, because to me Louis was one of the greatest fighters of modern times and I thought that, like Dempsey, he would remain the idol of Negro youth. I was confident the boys of his race would continue to come out in droves to make the grade in boxing as did Joe. But such is not the case.

"In 1937, when Louis won the crown from Jimmy Braddock, every Negro boy in all corners of the country worshipped him. Their thoughts were centered on boxing and boxing gloves. The

Fred Saddy as he looked at THE RING *office while in New York City recently.*

Golden Gloves tournaments staged by various newspapers were flooded with Negro applicants and the bulk of the prizes were carried off by members of that race.

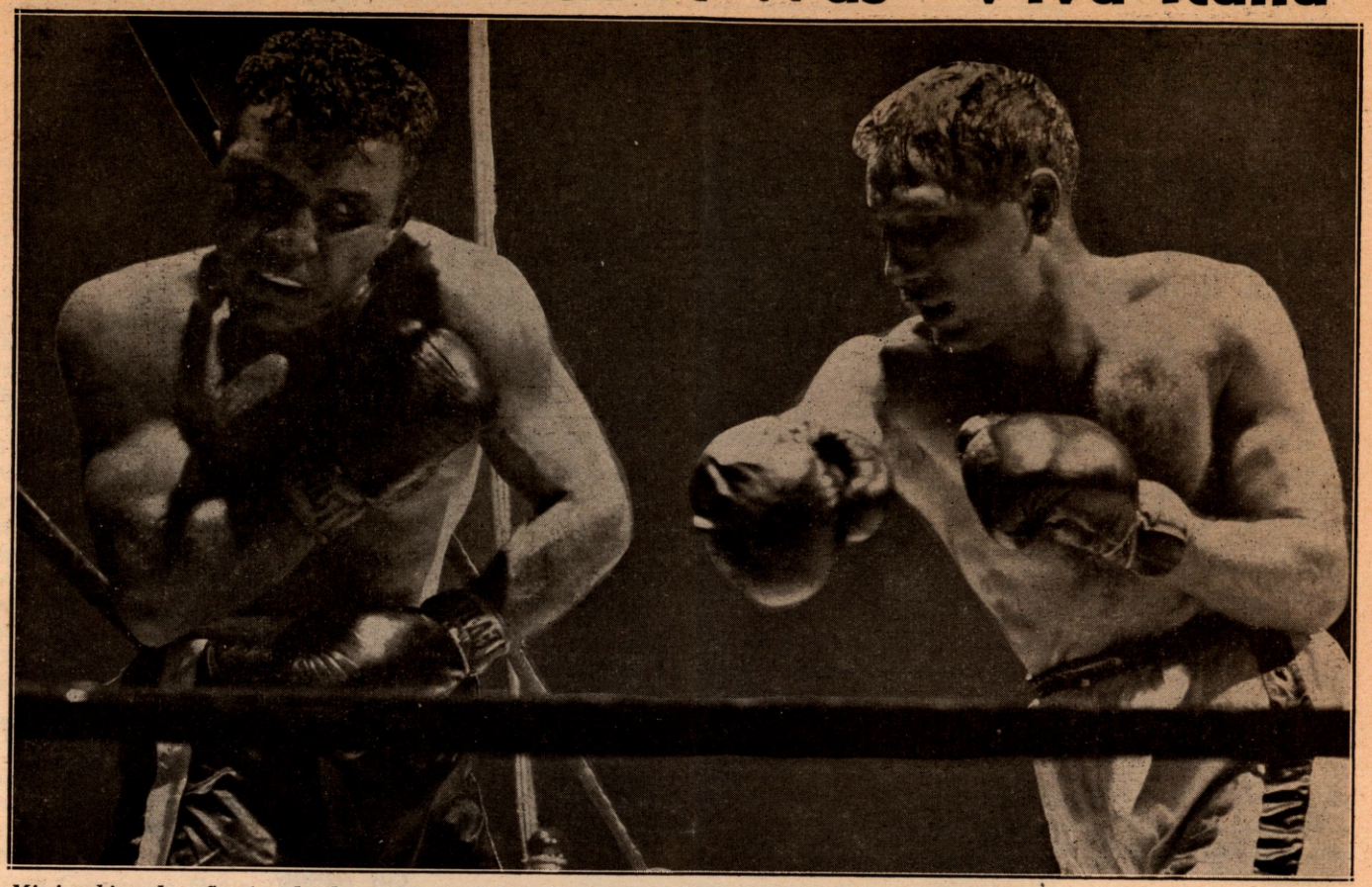
"It was an opportunity for the Negro lads to get into the fistic spotlight and they went after it with vigor. Even in the professional field there was scarcely a card in any of the leading American arenas that didn't contain at least two Negro boxers. Often they were in the final or semi-final. The strange part of it is that in most cases these lads came through with flying colors, often defeating some of the world's outstanding fighters. It was during this period that such stars as Ray Robinson, Sandy Saddler, Slugger White, Freddie Dawson, Beau Jack, Bob Montgomery, Ike Williams, Ezzard Charles, Lee Q. Murray, Bert Lytell, Elmer Ray, George Costner, Gene Burton, Archie Moore, Jimmy Bivins, Turkey Thompson, Al Hoosman, Curtis Sheppard, Dick, Jack and Randolph Curtis, and the five Sands brothers came to the fore.

"THEY fought often and made far more money in the pugilistic profession than would have been the case had they been employed in another line. Despite defeats, they were good drawing cards and during the period from 1940 to 1948, they ruled the roost in numbers. Of the 5000 or more fighters in this country, about sixty per cent were of the Negro race, and the boys vied with each other to hit the spotlight, as did Joe Louis. He was their idol. He was their inspiration," Saddy emphasized.

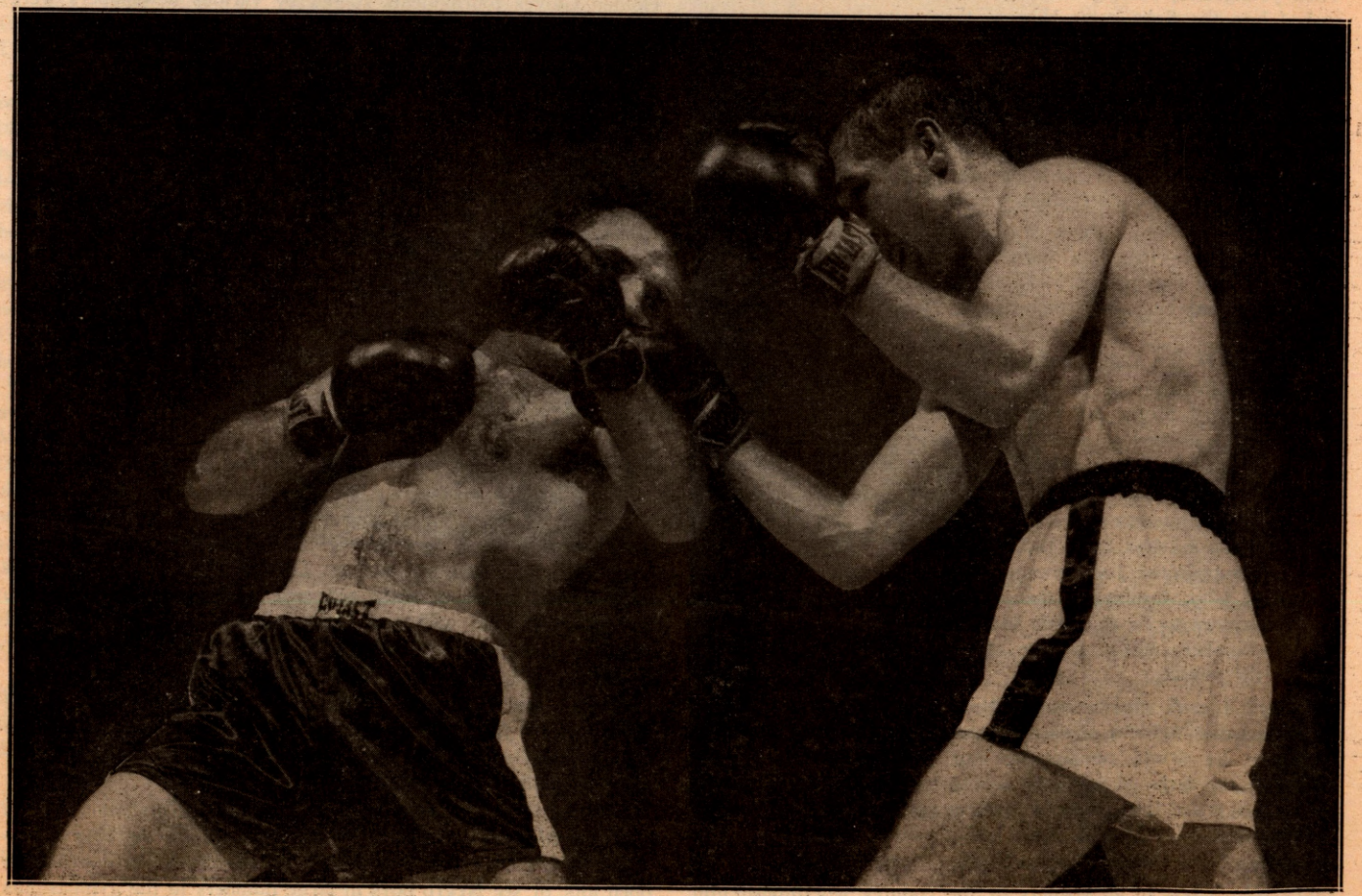
"Now what have we got? The eyes of the boys who once looked upon Joe Louis with pride and envy and wanted to emulate him, now are focused on Jackie Robinson and other top-notch ball players.

"Visit neighborhoods where the Negro race predominates, as I have, and what do you see? You no longer see the boys carrying boxing gloves and engaging in friendly sparring matches on open lots, or see Negro boys in large numbers in the gymnasiums where the fighters train, as was *(Continued on page 36)*

Rounds in Which It Was "Viva Italia"



Mitri, taking the offensive, hooks a right as LaMotta covers up and backs away. This is in the fourteenth round which the American added to his score, despite the Italian's stout surge.



Mitri missed a right and LaMotta, tearing in, is about to hurl his own right. It lands and checks the Italian's advance. This is in the seventh round, one of the three heats won by the Italian.

UNREADY *for* TITLE SHOT, MITRI OUTCLASSED *by* JAKE

By NAT FLEISCHER

ANOTHER threat to American pugilistic supremacy was thrust aside in New York's Garden when Jake LaMotta, world middleweight champion, toyed with Tiberio Mitri of Trieste, Italy, to win the unanimous 15-round decision and retain his crown. Mitri, who only a few weeks before signing for the bout as a substitute for the injured Rocky Graziano, had vacated his European middleweight throne in order to obtain the world title bout, proved a sour disappointment.

Though one of the judges, Bert Grant, scored the affair as an eight to seven rounds victory for LaMotta, my scorecard was similar to that of Mark Conn, the referee, who gave Mitri only three rounds and the remainder to Jake. Judge Joe Agnello saw it a little closer, his tally being nine to six. LaMotta won all rounds but the third, seventh and fifteenth.

Grant must have been listening intently to the Italian rooting section. He was far off the beam. His being a judge in a championship fight should make a title holder jittery.

Mitri was shooting far over his head when he tackled the Bronx Bull. Jake set the pace from the start and didn't let up until he had the bout well in hand. Then he played a Leach Cross trick on the Italian by stalling and giving Tiberio an opportunity to make a little headway.

The Tiger from Trieste, who lacks a punch but is a courageous, good fighter, was overmatched. He found Jake a far tougher proposition than the opponents he had met in Europe, where he rolled up a record of 49 victories and three draws in 52 bouts.

With the exception of three rounds, Jake was the boss. Had he been so inclined, I think he could have halted his opponent, but the champion was satisfied to win a points decision.

The boycott of the Managers' Guild notwithstanding, the bout drew far beyond expectations, with 16,369 fans paying a gross of $99,841. Though this sum was fifty thousand dollars less than had been expected when the original LaMotta-Graziano match was made, it was an exceptional gate, everything considered.

Jake started with straight lefts to the face and as the bout progressed, Mitri must have seen stars by the dozens so frequently did the champion connect. Jake didn't fight with his usual rough style. He sensed the weakness of his challenger's attack and most of the time shot lefts for the face. At the end, the handsome Italian, who is eager to become a movie star, had a mouse under his right eye and a welt under his left.

THE Bronx Bulldozer didn't go after Tiberio as Jake did when he fought Marcel Cerdan in Detroit. It was the first time since that bout that Jake had defended his crown. With his eye on a big gate for a sixth bout with Ray Robinson, this time with the championship on the line, Jake was content to do no more than he had to.

His method had Mitri baffled. With few exceptions, the Italian let his rival do all the leading. I doubt that if Jake continues to hold the crown for a number of years, he will have a softer touch.

At 159 pounds, LaMotta was strong. It was only in the last three rounds that he showed the effects of the action. Mitri, tired as he was, gained the plaudits of the spectators by coming through with a late rally.

It was evident, after the tenth round, that nothing but a knockout could gain the crown for the visitor.

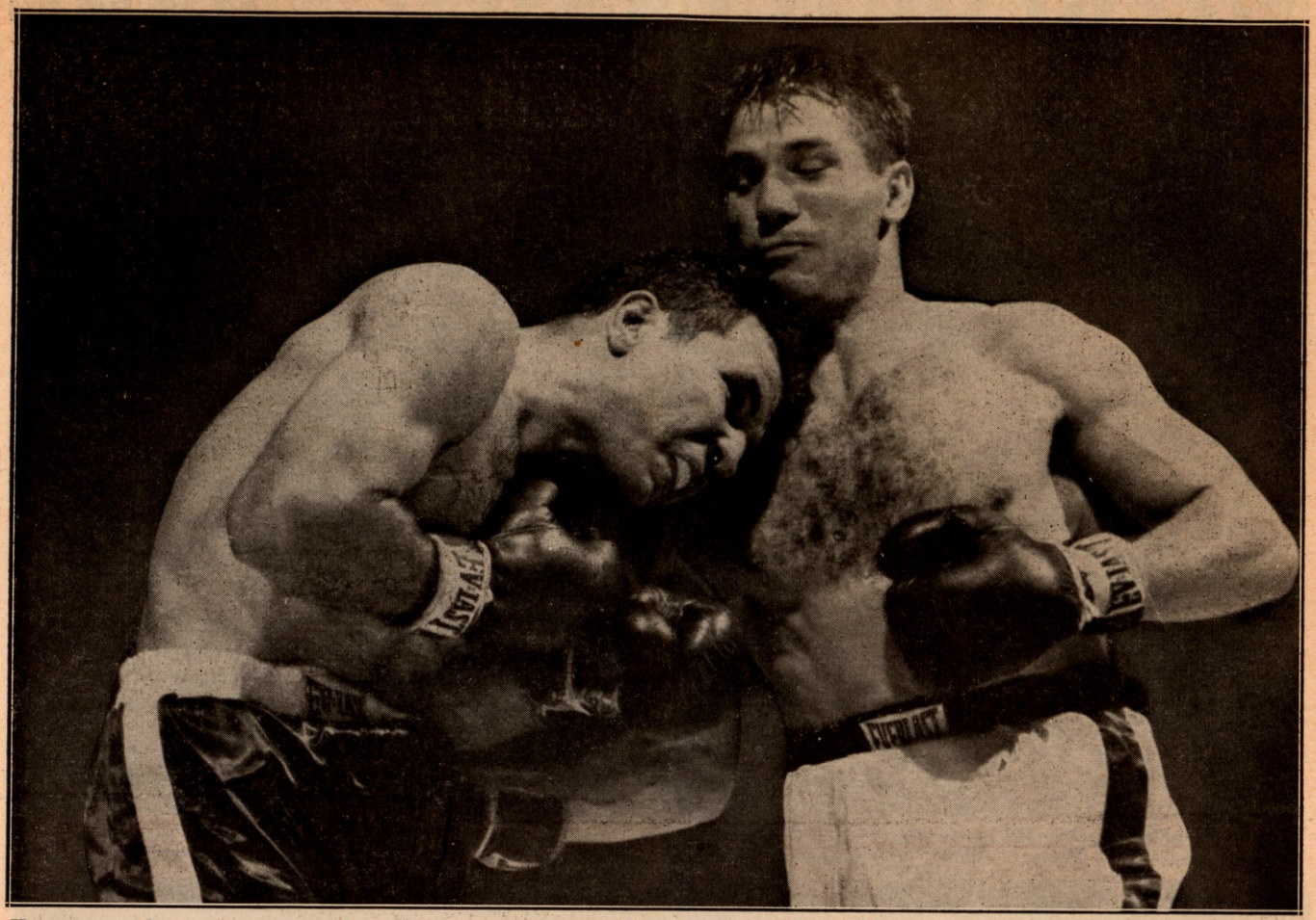
The Italian absorbed punishment without flinching. Once he was almost doubled up by a terrific body blow, but that punch was the only one that carried Jake's old-time sting. It was preponderantly a Mitri gathering. Jeers and boos for Jake indicated that most of the huge house had come to see LaMotta whipped.

MITRI showed that he is a good fighter and can still go a long way if the beating doesn't discourage him. He is at least a year away.

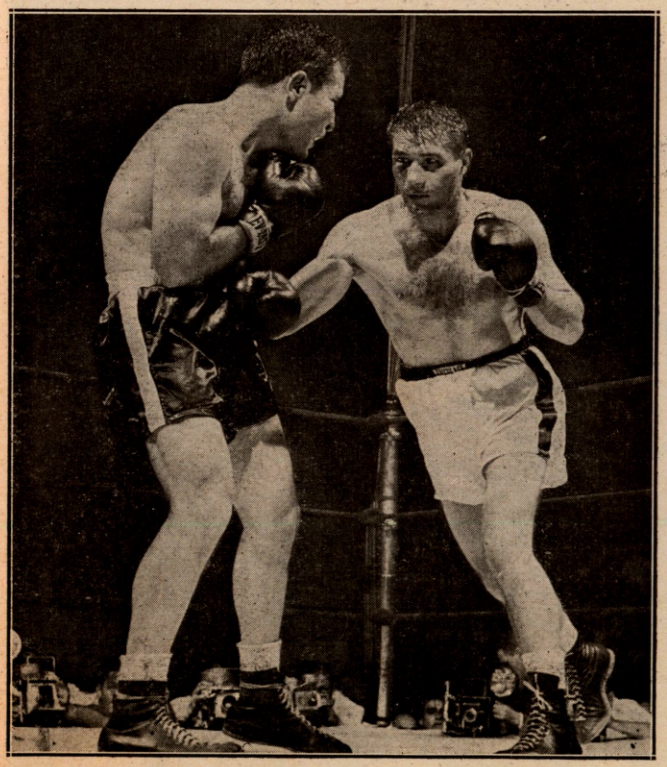
Besides lacking a wallop, Mitri had no defense for Jake's stiff lefts which popped, one after the other, at Tiberio's face. At one time 13 straight lefts landed before the Italian could reach Jake with a right under the *(Continued on page 45)*

Knockouts in their own right—Mrs. Tiberio Mitri (left), crowned Miss Italy of 1948, and Mrs. Jake LaMotta cheer on their battling mates from ringside seats in Madison Square Garden.

Here's How Jake Jolted Tiberio



Here we see Mitri landing a hard right to LaMotta's body in the third. The champion grimaces. But Jake does not take kindly to the turn of events, for he starts a volley of his own. Soon there is toe-to-toe slugging which keeps the spectators on edge.



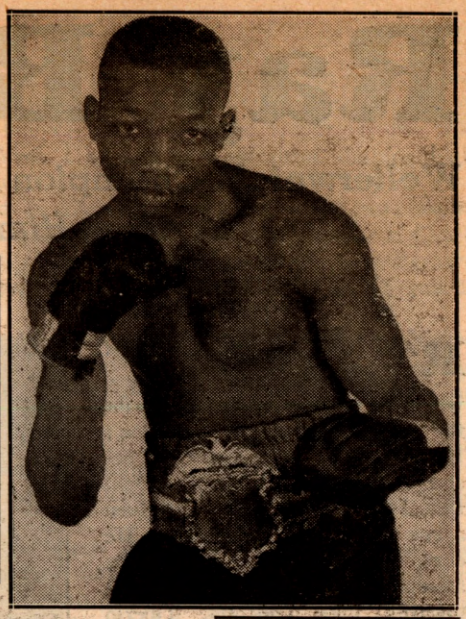
The Italian crashes his right to Jake's mid-section in the thirteenth round and the champion cocks his fists ready for a quick counter. Mitri's punches lack steam but he displays plenty of gameness and old-fashioned guts.

"The winner and still the world middleweight champion," announces Johnny Addie as he holds LaMotta's hand aloft while Mitri, bleeding from a gash below the right eye, looks on, a much wiser homo than he had been on his arrival from Rome.

GETTING SOFT?

Gashed Eyebrows and Other Facial Damages are Regular Things Today, Indicating Fighters Lack Physical Toughness of Old-Timers

By BILLY WILLIAMS



Former featherweight champion Sandy Saddler is one of the many headliners today who have suffered gashed eyebrows or other facial damages. Sandy had to postpone a trip to England because of injuries suffered in "tune-up." →

IT wasn't altogether unusual that Britain's two top heavyweights, Bruce Woodcock and Johnny Williams, suffered virtually identical defeats in their meetings with Lee Savold and Pat Comiskey on the same card in London's vast White City Stadium. Gashed eyebrows, from which the claret poured down their faces, were responsible for the retirements of Woodcock at the end of the fourth round and Williams at the close of the sixth.

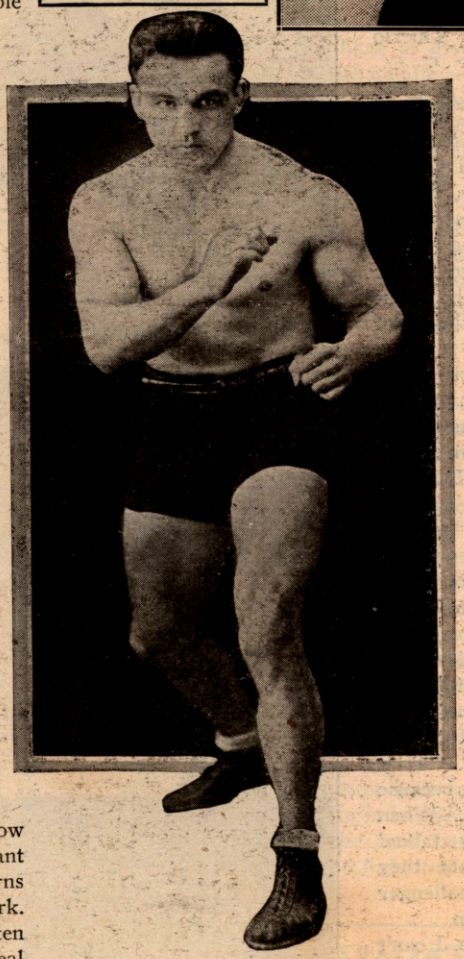
Entirely too many important bouts in recent years have had to be halted because of facial cuts. What is the answer? Have the physiognomies of today's fighters become "soft" and unable to withstand rugged contact with the padded mittens?

Jack (Doc) Moore, one of New York's veteran authorities on the subject of training fighters, believes a combination of reasons contribute to the epidemic of ripped eyebrows and lacerated cheekbones that seems to have overtaken the boxing industry in recent years.

For one thing, Moore feels that the headguards, used in training, have played an important role in the general scene.

"The fighters today don't give their faces a chance to toughen," says Jack. "In the gym, they're inclined to be careless because they figure the headguards will protect them. So they not only fail to let their faces become rough and hardened, but they carry their carelessness into the ring, and are too easy to hit.

"Another reason is that fighters use too much vaseline on their faces, both in training and in actual fighting. Anybody will tell you that vaseline softens the skin. In the old days, it was no uncommon thing to see a fighter wash his face in brine. It made the skin tough as leather.



One of rugged "old school," Jeff Smith, Bayonne's globe-trotting middleweight, carried a bottle of adrenalin with him for two years before a slight cut above the eye finally gave him a chance to use it. ←

"ANOTHER point to remember," continues Moore, "is that boxing seems to have become a lost art. There's entirely too much rough-house mauling going on now, and I'd say one-half the cuts suffered in the ring are not from punches but from butts. The average fighter operates on a triple-threat basis—two hands and a head.

"I remember when a fighter's seconds went into the ring with nothing more than a towel, smelling salts, cotton and a bottle of collodion or adrenalin in case of cuts. Now he totes a small-sized drugstore along with him—and often it isn't enough.

"Topliners in the past were seldom busted up. They knew how to take care of themselves. Packey McFarland was so brilliant a boxer that it became an international sensation when Kid Burns actually gave him a 'black eye' during a bout in New York. During his career as lightweight champion, Benny Leonard often finished a bout without even having his hair mussed. It was real news when a Mike Gibbons, a Jack Britton, a Johnny Dundee, a Freddie Welsh or a Harry Greb needed patchwork on his face after a fight. Nowadays it's a story if a fighter, even a champion, *doesn't* call in the doctor for a hemstitching job when he leaves the ring."

Jersey Jones, who accompanied Jeff Smith on most of the latter's journeys during the closing stages of the Bayonne middleweight's long, busy career, recalls that a bottle of adrenalin traveled, unopened, in Jeff's grip for two years. "In that stretch," says Jersey, "Smith fought two dozen battles, from one end of the nation to the other, against such opponents as Harry Greb, Martin Burke, Tommy Loughran, Lee Anderson, Cap'n Bob Roper and Tony Marullo, and his face was unmarked. I finally opened the bottle of adrenalin when Jeff suffered a slight cut above the right eye in a bout with Happy Howard in New Orleans."

Battling Levinsky, one of the most active campaigners the ring ever has known, often fought three, four and even five times a week, against the world's best light-heavyweights and heavyweights, and it is not on record that he ever lost or postponed a bout because of facial injuries.

IN recent years, bouts stopped because of torn eyebrows and kindred facial lacerations have become commonplace. Only recently, one of the world's top ranking light-heavies, Tommy Yarosz, suffered a defeat in Syracuse when an ugly gash over his eye prompted the referee to stop his bout with Nick Barone in the ninth round.

One of the most violent "rhubarbs" of Madison Square Garden's 1949-50 season was precipitated by Referee Eddie Joseph when he halted the first Paddy Young-Tuzo Portuguez affair in the eighth round. Both boys were bleeding profusely from nasty cuts over their eyes, but Joseph decided Young was in worse condition than Portuguez, and Tuzo was declared winner.

The previous year, the ripped features of his opponent gave Ezzard Charles credit for one of the most important victories of his career—an eleventh-round kayo of Joe Baksi in the Garden. Baksi wasn't off his feet at any time during the bout, but he was stumbling around, blinded from blood that streamed out of a half-dozen cuts on his face, and the affair was halted.

Also in the Garden, the American debut of Robert Villemain almost ended in disaster because *(Continued on page 36)*

Ray Blasts Eagan

Welterweight Champion Blames New York State Commission Chairman for Keeping Him Out of World Middleweight Title Bout

By AL BUCK

RAY (SUGAR) ROBINSON isn't exactly bitter. Annoyed would be a better word to describe the world welterweight champion's feelings as he talks about his desire to fight for the middleweight title. He knows he has been given a run around, and he says so. He doesn't exactly pop off. Rather, he assumes a what-is-the-use attitude towards Jake LaMotta, Tiberio Mitri and the others.

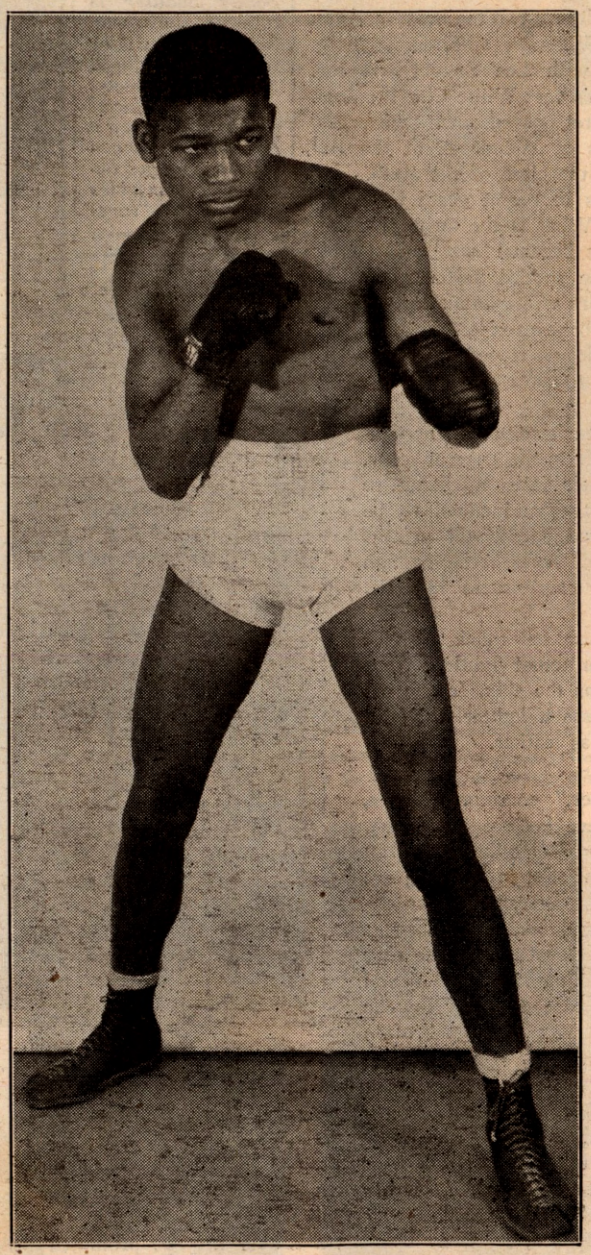
"If anybody thinks he's a better middleweight than I am, let him come and prove it," Robinson said.

Sugar Ray is the world welterweight champion. As such, he has no serious challengers. Most people believe he is the outstanding fighter of his generation. Some go so far as to assert that he is the "best since Benny Leonard," exclusive of the heavyweights.

Nobody really wants to fight Robinson. Those who do, or say they do, are inspired by the money to be made by meeting him in the ring. Definitely Jake LaMotta turned him down. So did Laurent Dauthuille, the French middleweight. Robert Villemain was the exception. At least he fought Sugar Ray for $25,000.

"I don't blame Jim Norris, Al Weill and the other officials of the International Boxing Club for passing me up when they made the middleweight title match for Jake LaMotta," Robinson said. "They picked Rocky Graziano because Jake would take Rocky. When Graziano was hurt, they talked about giving it to me, but they knew I was the one challenger LaMotta would turn down.

"So Mitri got the chance. I can't say I blame Mitri. He did what any fighter should do when offered a championship fight. He took it."



Ray Robinson, world welterweight king and the outstanding contender for the middleweight laurels.

ROBINSON was in his Harlem bar—Sugar Ray's—when we talked. He is successful in business, owning various enterprises, and he is a champion. He is not going to give up the welterweight crown until he is assured of a chance to become middleweight champion.

"Why should I? Titles are too hard to get," said Robinson.

"You were offered a chance to fight Joey Maxim for the world light-heavyweight championship?"

"Maybe I was. Man, do you want to get me killed?" Ray answered.

"Yet you want to fight for the middleweight championship?"

"A middleweight only weighs 160 pounds, and some of 'em, LaMotta in particular, have trouble making weight. I can be at my best fighting at 155 pounds."

What, then, is the story behind his efforts to fight for the middleweight crown?

"It's a long one. It begins with LaMotta. I licked him four out of five times. He was afraid I'd do it again.

"It began when we—George Gainford, my manager, and I—offered Jake $75,000 or 50%. He could take whatever was larger.

"When I went to Detroit to fight Ray Barnes last winter, Norris was out there. We told him LaMotta had turned down our offer. He said he was willing to go as high as $100,000, but that he had to have an exclusive on my services.

"I said I was willing to give him, or his I.B.C., the exclusive right to all my title bouts. Otherwise, I wanted to be free to take non-title fights for other promoters.

"Norris said he was having trouble with LaMotta, and he'd like to give me a chance because he was sure I could win the title.

"We agreed that LaMotta was having trouble making 160 pounds, and couldn't defend the title often if he wanted to. I explained that I wouldn't have that trouble as middleweight champion, and would be physically able to defend it against all challengers.

"The next thing I heard was that LaMotta wanted $150,000 guarantee to fight me. I can't blame Norris for not giving it to him. Norris is in the boxing business to make money, too. He's entitled to a profit."

"WHY didn't you force the issue with the New York State Athletic Commission?" I asked Robbie.

"I can answer that," said Gainford. "I went to the commission with a certified check for $2,500. I wanted to post a forfeit to bind the challenger.

"Do you know, Col. Eddie Eagan, the chairman, refused to see me. I'm a licensed manager, and my record is clean, but I never got a chance to state Robinson's case. The next thing we heard Graziano had the title fight," Gainford concluded. And Sugar Ray backed him up. They feel that Col. Eagan is responsible for keeping Ray out of the title bout.

"I like Graziano. I think he's good for boxing," said Robinson. "People like to see him fight, and he draws big crowds. He creates interest.

"Graziano is willing to fight me. At least, he says he is, and

he never said he wanted to fight LaMotta. Rocky said he figured he'd get lucky with me, and it's true that any fighter who gets into a ring has to be given a chance," Sugar Ray said. "I guess Rocky thinks he can lick any welterweight, even me. I'd like to fight Graziano, but I doubt if his managers would let him take the match."

What prompted Robinson to take the Robert Villemain fight in Philadelphia?

"Money—the guarantee was $25,000—and a chance to establish a claim on the title."

Does Ray take the world middleweight championship of Pennsylvania seriously?

"Certainly. It gives me a claim. It also led to the National Boxing Association designating me as the logical contender. The N.B.A. has ruled that the middleweight champion has to fight me in the fall. Otherwise the N.B.A. will take away the title and order a tournament. Nobody can keep me out of a tournament."

ROBINSON has a good deal of respect for Villemain. He's short, the welterweight champion explained, and he's difficult to hit in the body. He's aggressive, and he walked in with his arms covering his jaw.

"Villemain is hard to fight," Robinson said.

What did he think of Mitri, the Italian, who was European middleweight champion when he came to the United States?

"Mitri moves in and feints. He's a counter fighter. I think he's clever and I'd call him a good fighter. Mitri didn't impress me as much of a puncher."

What about Dauthuille?

"I never saw Dauthuille. The same goes for Dave Sands, the Australian. I understand Dauthuille had an offer from Humbert Fugazy to fight me at Ebbets Field. I don't know how serious the offer was, but I've been told Dauthuille turned it down. Maybe he wasn't offered enough.

"Andy Niederreiter also made Dauthuille an offer of $25,000 to fight me in Jersey City. Dauthuille didn't take it. That's his business, of course," Robinson said.

ROBINSON was asked his opinion on the efforts of the European Boxing Union to keep him among the challengers for the middleweight title and he replied:

"I don't know much about it, but I'm grateful for all the help I get. The trouble in the middleweight division goes back to the LaMotta-Marcel Cerdan fight. Maybe it goes back to the Tony Zale-Cerdan fight.

"I know the Tournament of Champions wanted me to fight Zale after he knocked out Graziano in their third fight. He decided on Cerdan, and lost the title.

"There was to be a return bout, but Zale decided to retire. Then George Kletz, head of the T. of C., made an effort to match me with Cerdan for the title. LaMotta wanted the match, too.

"Cerdan was a great fighter, and I don't think he cared whether he fought LaMotta or me. His managers decided for him, and they were convinced Jake was the softer touch. Why shouldn't they? I'd beaten LaMotta four out of five and they knew it," Sugar Ray said.

The rest is a matter of history. The T. of C. sold out to Norris and the International Boxing Club was born. It bought out Mike Jacobs, and its first championship fight was the Cerdan-LaMotta fight in Detroit last June. The winner was LaMotta, and Robinson was out in the cold.

"I know that, but I want to be fair," said Robinson. "I want to be fair to Jim Norris. He didn't insist on it, but he tried to get LaMotta to fight me. I want to be fair to LaMotta, too. He has a weight problem, it's hard for him to do 160 pounds, and Graziano looked like the easier opponent."

ROBINSON won the world welterweight title on December 20, 1946, when he outpointed Tommy Bell in 15 rounds at Madison Square Garden following the retirement of Marty Servo. As a champion in his own right, Sugar Ray hasn't been too active in defending the title, although willing to meet anyone.

"I know I haven't fought often, but there haven't been many challengers. Some fellows who could have fought for the title didn't challenge. When I offered to fight them, nothing happened," Robinson said.

Robinson's record in defense of the welterweight title shows he knocked out Jimmy Doyle in eight rounds at Cleveland; Chuck Taylor in six rounds at Detroit; won in 15 rounds from Bernard Docusen in Chicago, and defeated Kid Gavilan in 15 rounds in Philadelphia.

"I've defended the title every year," Robinson said. "I've looked for challengers at times when the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association had failed to designate an outstanding contender."

If he gets a chance to fight for the middleweight title, will Robinson give up the welterweight crown, he was asked.

"Titles are hard to get. You can't go into any department store and buy one.

"After I talked to Norris last winter, Harry Markson, the I.B.C. general manager, called up Col. Eagan and asked him if he'd approve a title match between LaMotta and me. Col. Eagan told Markson I'd have to give up the welterweight title if I wanted to fight for the middleweight championship.

"Later Markson phoned Col. Eagan again. He suggested that I be allowed to keep the welterweight championship and fight for the middleweight title with the understanding that if I won I'd give up my welterweight crown. Again Col. Eagan said no.

"When Gainford went down to the commission with our forfeit check he was prepared to tell Col. Eagan that I would quit as welterweight champion as soon as I signed for the middleweight title fight. As Gainford has told you, the Colonel wouldn't see him," Robinson said, yet the commission rules specifically provide for such procedure.

GAINFORD is a member of the New York Boxing Managers' Guild. Was the television strike of the Guild against the I.B.C. a factor in Robinson not getting the title fight?

"No. I never had to make a decision about the Guild. I was never offered the title fight," Robinson said. "I think the Guild is right in fighting for money for us boxers. How long do we last?

"The reflexes tell the story. When I'm convinced mine are no longer sharp, I'll retire. I figure I got a couple of years to go. Maybe I'm not as sharp and as fast as I used to be, but my mind is better. So far, I've been able to out-think 'em," Robinson said.

Eventually weight will force Robinson into the middleweight division, title or no title. He can't go on making 147 pounds indefinitely. He's 30 years old and has been fighting professionally since 1940. In 10 years he has lost only once, to LaMotta, and as he will tell you, he beat Jake the Bull four times.

Thirty years old Robinson is a great fighter, a champion, a successful businessman. He is happily married, and a father. He should be satisfied with the hand fate has dealt him.

"I think I am entitled to fight for the middleweight championship," said Ray Robinson.

AUSTRALIA'S BEST

PERHAPS Australia's best all-around athlete was Snowy Baker, christened Reginald Leslie Baker. An Aussie who has become a legendary figure to those Down Under.

It was in the 1890's that Baker won his place in his countrymen's hearts by his exceptional play at cricket, rugby, crew, wrestling, horseback riding, diving, swimming, water polo and on and on, but perhaps that for which he will be longest remembered will be for his ability as a boxer.

In 1905 he won the amateur middleweight championship of Australia; in 1906 he took the measure of the middleweight and heavyweight champions of NSW and Victoria on the same night.

He represented his country at the 1908 Olympics and went on to act in Australian films.

Last heard from a few years back he was in his sixties and running a Riding Club in California. He was still playing polo.

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Medical Okay on Charles Big Benefice

American Leader Set to Shape Campaign

Joe Louis May Hold Key to the Situation

LEE SAVOLD'S victory over Bruce Woodcock took on real significance for boxing in the United States on July 5, when a qualified board of heart specialists in New York announced that it had found Ezzard Charles physically able to resume his ring career.

With Charles' situation in doubt, the heavyweight picture, insofar as America was concerned, was shrouded in gloom.

With Charles in a position to defend his American laurels, and to seek full, legal title to the championship of the world, boxing on this side of the Atlantic took on a more hopeful, a more roseate hue.

Had the medicos refused to pass Charles, and he had been forced to relinquish his American laurels, and the disputed world leadership attributed to him by the N.B.A., utter chaos would have developed, even with Savold the winner over Woodcock.

Now the ring patient's face shows a healthier color. Now the boxing outlook is sprightly, whereas only a short while ago it was moribund.

In which direction the next move? Will Charles fight Freddie Beshore? Will he bypass Beshore again as reports have it? Will all others be sidetracked in favor of Joe Louis, and an October outdoor fight between the Bomber and Charles for the world title?

As this issue of THE RING Magazine is circulated around the world, nothing is definite in this picture, but this we feel certain, as Dan Daniel's lead article tells you—a Joe Louis-Charles fight seems assured.

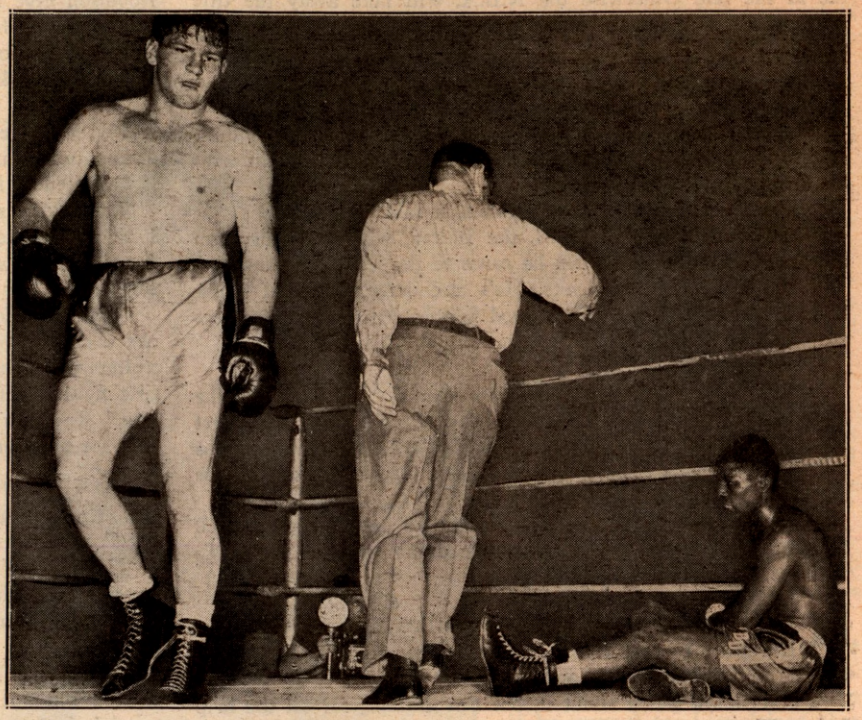
There have been many "official statements." There is a lot of under-the-surface maneuvering. But the true direction of Charles' next move must be regarded as subject to change without notice, granted that there has been something even tentative to change.

Charles, in limbo with an injured heart, kept hollering for a chance to achieve the undisputed world championship.

Well, Charles is out of limbo, and is confronted with that chance.

Are we to have serious action, or rank quibbling? The promoters, commission officials and all others must know, "As the heavyweight division goes, so goes boxing."

I reiterate what I have so frequently stated: That it would be in the best interest of boxing if Joe Louis remained retired and Ezzard Charles and Lee Savold were to clash in a battle to decide the true successor to Joe Louis. However, Jim Norris says that Savold has turned Charles down. He'll fight only Joe Louis. This, then, puts Lee out of the international picture.



Rex Layne, of Utah, star western heavyweight, drops Bob Dunlop, of San Francisco, in fifth round of a bout in which Layne stopped his rival in the ninth round. Layne looms as one of the best of the young crop of heavyweight prospects. If nursed properly, as he has been to date, he'll make the grade.

WHEN Bruce Woodcock's brother tossed in a towel at the White City Stadium in the fourth round of the June 6 fight with Lee Savold, he once more acknowledged the superiority of American heavyweights. In the past 30 years, the British often have developed heavyweights who loomed like world beaters. But they fell by the wayside in contests with Americans.

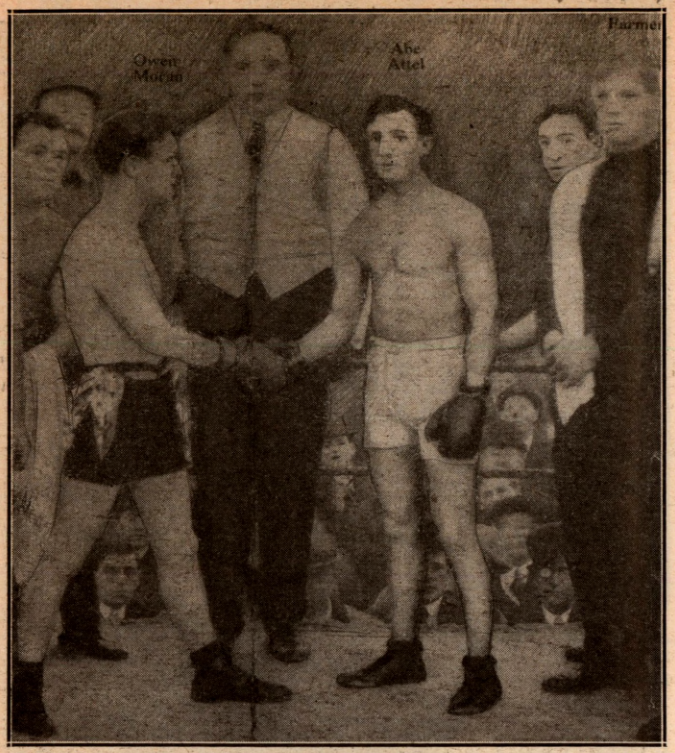
The hope of the British to break the spell was never stronger than in the recent White City Stadium fight. But Woodcock's punching powers were not sufficient to overcome the stiff left jabs of Savold, and the end of the fourth round found Lee the world heavyweight king, so far as the British were concerned. In the United States, Savold still was Lee Savold.

Whereas in the past, failure of Bombardier Billy Wells, Joe Beckett, Phil Scott and Jack Peterson heaped ridicule on British heavies, Woodcock's performance, despite the fact that his defeat will go into the record book as a knockout, was sufficiently praiseworthy to make his admirers feel that he is on a par with most of the world's current top rated boxers. That may not be saying much, considering the extremely poor talent striving for the vacated heavyweight throne. But it is some consolation.

Since Charley Mitchell's time, England has developed only one heavyweight that proved he could compete with the world's best. He was Tommy Farr. I met Tommy after the Savold-Woodcock fight and he said:

"I was born too soon. Wish I had the chance that Bruce had tonight. I had to face a demon in Joe Louis and stood my ground for 15 vicious rounds. What would Joe have done to Lee and Bruce had they faced him at the time I did, when he was the grand Executioner of the Ring?"

MY thoughts ran in the same direction. I realized that the British Boxing Board of Control and the British public were in earnest about the fight being for the world's crown.



The first chapter in one of boxing's classic series was the January 1, 1908, meeting of Owen Moran (left), and Abe Attell at Jim Coffroth's club in San Francisco. Attell, featherweight champion of the world, was held to a draw in 20 rounds by the British challenger. An interesting note was supplied by the referee, heavyweight champion Jim Jeffries (center), who, at 240 pounds, weighed as much as the two fighters combined. Champions generally dictated their own terms in those days, and while the feather limit was 122 pounds, Attell insisted the articles of agreement for the Moran bout call for 120. When the Britisher came in one ounce overweight, Attell demanded his $1,500 forfeit, but after considerable wrangling, Abe settled for $250. In four subsequent meetings, Attell and Moran boxed another draw in San Francisco, and no-decision bouts in New York, Los Angeles and Philadelphia.

"You're still the best of all British heavies, Tommy," I said to Farr.

He grinned. "Thanks for the compliment. Can you get me Louis now? I thought I did well before but I'm sure I'm in better physical condition than he is now and can whip him. Will you promote the fight?"

Tommy was joking, of course, but he's trim and alert and I think that, as old as he now is, he'd stand a fine chance of beating the majority of the current contenders.

England has always been short on heavyweight talent of international calibre, but not so with their boys in the other divisions. In most other classes, the British have had their share of the top men, particularly in the flyweight and bantam divisions, in which they have ruled the roost for many years.

England has developed boys who have rated among the world's first ten. Harry Mason, Jackie Kid Berg, Ted Kid Lewis, Johnny Summers, Tommy Moore, Jimmy Wilde, Owen Moran, Freddie Welsh, Jem Driscoll, Pedlar Palmer, Dick Burge, Jackie Paterson, Matt Wells, Roland Todd, Jack Hood, Teddy Baldock, Nel Tarleton, Ben Jordan, Joe Bowker, Spike Robson, Len Harvey—they are only some of the many who carried the British banner high in fistic encounters.

Woodcock, despite his latest defeat, must be classed with the above. While he fell short against America's top heavyweights, he still possesses what it takes to keep his name in the fistic spotlight.

We'll have to sell him short when it comes to competition with America's leaders, but he'll still do so far as home and European competitors are concerned. Bruce wants another match with Savold, but for his own sake I hope he'll steer clear of Savold, Baksi or Walcott to avoid permanent injury to himself.

OF all the British champions who came to America in quest of Uncle Sam's gold, the men we most praise are Ted Kid Lewis, Jem Driscoll, Owen Moran, Freddie Welsh, and little Jimmy Wilde. Driscoll will always be remembered as the most scientific featherweight that ever came to our shores from England. No American or Australian had anything on him in skill and general boxing ability.

He was born in Wales in 1881 and began boxing when 20. He never lost a fight in his native country during the four years he campaigned and when he came to the States in 1908, he was the British featherweight champion. During that year he gave boxing lessons in no-decision bouts to Matty Baldwin and Grover Hayes, whipped Charley Griffin via the knockout route and then won 12-round decisions over Grover Hayes and Matty Baldwin in Boston.

It was in 1909 that Johnny Marto, now a New York referee, was selected to give Driscoll his baptism of fire in a New York club. Marto was a tough West Sider who could sock and feared no one, but in his bout with Driscoll, he was so far outclassed that Marto was made to look like a raw novice.

Driscoll was a revelation and because of that showing, he soon was matched with Leach Cross, one of America's hardest hitting lightweights. They clashed in New York in a no-decision bout but had one been given, Jem would have walked off with it, so decisively did he whip Leach. Driscoll was a master of scientific boxing and was acclaimed by the press as no other Britisher since the days of Charley Mitchell had been publicized.

Next to Driscoll I'd say that Owen Moran made the best showing of any British visitor, not excepting Ted Kid Lewis, whose thrilling, scientific battles with Jack Britton are historic affairs in the story of American pugilism. Moran came to the States in 1903 after whipping George Dixon in six rounds in London, and getting a decision over Digger Stanley in 20 rounds in the States. He trimmed Monte Attell in 20 rounds in New York and then returned to England.

THE lure for American dollars was just as big then as now, and Moran decided to come back to America. It was in 1907 and soon he had the American fight experts out on the limb for him. When he beat Frankie Neil in San Francisco in 16 rounds, the Pacific Coast scribes remarked that they hadn't seen the likes of Owen since Bob Fitzsimmons and Dal Hawkins came to the far western shores, but that seemed only the start for Moran. He went on to greater deeds when he fought Abe Attell twice, one 25 rounds to a draw in San Francisco and the second, a Labor Day contest of 23 rounds that also ended in a draw.

Before leaving the Pacific Coast, he outpointed Eddie Hanlon, one of California's aces, in 20 rounds and then proceeded to Boston where, before the end of the year, he scored victories over Neil, Baldwin and Harlem Tommy Murphy, three of America's outstanding battlers. Moran also fought Murphy on two other occasions, each a ten-rounder in a New York club, where decisions at the time couldn't be rendered, and in each he had the better of the fighting.

Johnny Summers was another Britisher who did well in the States. He held his own in no-decision bouts with Tommy Murphy, Young Erne, Bert Keyes and Willie Moody, but lost a close one to Matty Baldwin at Chelsea, Mass. He fought Keyes three times in 1908 and also fought another toughie, Battling Hurley. He faced several other good men before returning to England, where he outpointed Jimmy Britt in 20 rounds and then knocked him out in nine rounds.

Freddie Welsh had boxed with considerable success before he won the British lightweight championship from Summers and he risked it in a battle with Matt Wells at the National Sporting Club of London in 1911. Wells was declared the winner, much to Freddie's surprise, and in a return battle, Welsh turned the tables in clean-cut style. Then he became the world champion when he outpointed Willie Ritchie in London and held the honors until he lost the crown to Benny Leonard in New York. They came no better than Welsh.

JIMMY WILDE'S history is too recent to review, but our British readers know that the Little Atom was one of the world's most skillful boxers among the smaller men. He was in a class by himself.

Pedlar Palmer, who won the British title from Billy Plimmer, was stopped in a few punches by the great Terry McGovern at Tuckahoe, N. Y., but despite that upset, Pedlar was still a great little fighter.

Plimmer outboxed George Dixon in a four-rounder in the old Garden but Little Chocolate later became the recognized world champion in the featherweight class.

Ben Jordan showed considerable skill while in the States. So did Joe Bowker and Digger Stanley, the bantamweights. Stanley in his last appearance in New York City, outpointed Frankie Burns, but since the bout was a no-decision affair, Stanley got little credit for his work. It was a splendid bout in which, in my opinion, the Britisher had a shade.

There is no need going into the story of Ted Kid Lewis. It is too well known. He rates among the truly great of the welter division, though he fought in all classes above that weight.

Dick Burge, rated one of England's greatest lightweight kings, was knocked out by George Kid Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid, at the National Sporting Club of London. Later the Kid gained the world lightweight crown.

British heavyweights have yet to approach the American standard, but in all other divisions, John Bull has produced fighters who could hold their own against the world's best.

DAVE SANDS, Australian middleweight, who holds the British Empire championship and is regarded Down Under in the same light as was the great Les Darcy, is ready to invade America. Dave is eager for a shot at the world crown. His trainer, Tom Maguire, has informed Jack Solomons, who holds a contract on Sands' foreign service, that if the British promoter cannot obtain some lucrative matches for Sands in England, the Australian will set sail for America in quest of world championship honors.

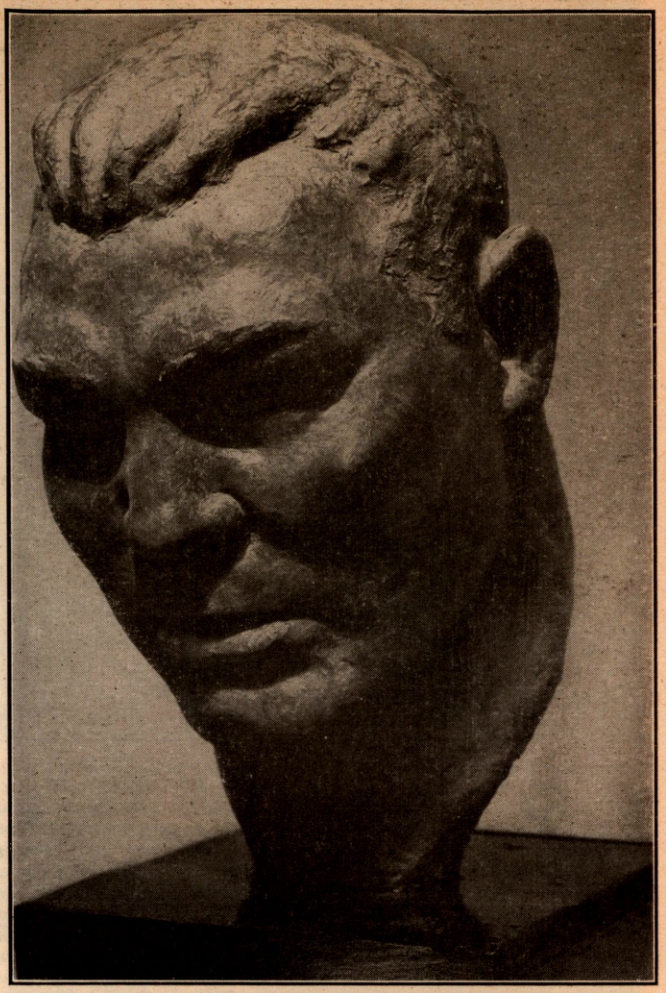
In a message to THE RING, Maguire declared that the goal of Sands' ambition is to get a crack at the world title and that he and Sands will go anywhere and pay their own expenses for the trip if a contract is given to them for a middleweight championship match. "That's the one shot we want, and Sands' record entitles him to such a bout," wrote Maguire.

Though Sands turned down a proposition to come to America last year in order to fight for Solomons in London, where he won the Empire middleweight crown, he will be seen in New York during the coming fall or winter. He has definite plans for such a trip and says that, through Solomons, who has a working agreement with the International Boxing Club of Madison Square Garden, he expects to be matched with LaMotta.

AN answer to the kill-joys who keep feeding the public with trash about boxing being "the sport of murder" may be found in William M. "Billy" Rensch, a student at the University of South Dakota, who a few weeks ago won high honors and was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. Billy will be remembered as a three-time champion in the Golden Gloves. At Sioux City in 1942 he carried off the lightweight title. The following year he came through with the welterweight championship and in 1946 he won the light-heavyweight crown. Had his studies not interfered with his training, he probably would have made the London Olympic team.

Since Billy engaged in many amateur contests and came through with flying colors, both in the fistic field and as a student, he offers convincing proof that boxing, properly supervised as it is throughout the nation, is not what many recent magazine articles would have us believe. THE RING congratulates Billy Rensch.

AT the age of 36, Tommy Farr, the man who gave Joe Louis one of the toughest battles of the Brown Bomber's career, is making a comeback. Tommy thinks that he can take the measure of most of the heavyweights now parading before the public, and if he can get into fighting trim, he hopes to obtain a meeting with Woodcock with the British heavyweight crown at stake.



Jack Dempsey, a bronze head, heroic size, made by the famous sculptor, Ruth Yates of New York, president of the National Association of Women Artists with headquarters in the National Academy Galleries. Miss Yates has modeled many famous persons, among them Joe Louis.

DOWN south they are singing the praises of a young lightweight, Don Bowman, who, since he started professional boxing in 1946, has engaged in 51 contests of which he has won 44, 17 by knockouts. He comes from Knoxville, Tenn., but now makes his home in Asheville. Bowman has a fine left hand, but possesses other assets.

The young man disproves the contention of Dr. Stanhaus, which recently appeared in a national magazine, that boxing is "legalized murder." He is a Sunday school teacher and a scoutmaster and says that he looks upon boxing as a way to make an honest living.

NOW that Jake LaMotta has retained his crown in the easiest battle he has had, a contest with Tiberio Mitri for which he received his record purse of $34,681, he may be induced to give Ray Robinson a chance to cop the middleweight title. Of all the pugilists in Jake's division, the one man who has the fighting ability to relieve the champ of his laurels is Sugar Ray. Robinson, holder of the welterweight crown, has already won four out of five matches with Jake and is considered the best all-around fighter in any division. Presently he is rated by THE RING as No. 1 contender in the middleweight class and stands head and shoulders above all other challengers.

A contest between Ray and LaMotta in New York will draw more than any other bout, not excluding a Joe Louis comeback. It is the outstanding match.

Men Behind The Guns

Shrewd, Capable Seconds, Worth Their Weight In Gold to a Fighter

By "THE RING" EDITOR

Whitey Bimstein of New York, a veteran trainer and second, whose services are in demand. He is one of the world's most capable handlers of fighters. In the above he is shown coaching Baby Yack of Canada.

POOR seconds often do more mischief to a boxer than his opponent accomplishes. They pour contradictory advice into his ear, fuss around him excitedly, inundate him with water he doesn't need, maul him around in well-meant but futile efforts to freshen up his tired muscles, and, generally speaking, play hob with his chances of coming through a winner.

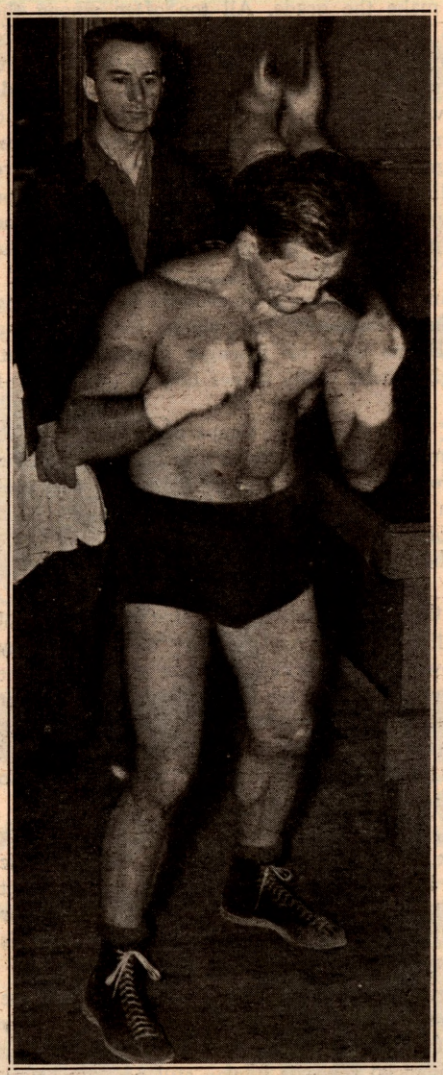
In Bob Fitzsimmons' early ring days the future world's heavyweight champion underwent an experience of this kind that made him extremely cautious forever after regarding the choice of men to go behind him in battle. In fact, after he won the title he was frequently quoted as saying that one man was quite enough in a corner, as two or three only got in each other's way and made trouble for a principal instead of being a help. That is why American ring patrons were at first surprised, but later got used to seeing Fitz go into action with a single attendant waiting upon him, after his victory over Jim Corbett. He was in a position to dictate matters then, although previously he conformed to the usual custom of having more seconds.

Bob's first public appearance in the ring took place in 1880 when he defeated four opponents in a tournament sponsored by Jem Mace at Timaru, New Zealand, thereby winning an amateur middleweight trophy. Mace, ex-bare knuckle heavyweight king, came again to Timaru the following year and put on another glove competition for all classes. Fitzsimmons, then only scaling about 145 pounds, entered his name in the heavyweight grade.

MACE at first refused to accept the entry, claiming that the youngster was altogether too light. This opinion was not shared by Fitz's friends, a large number of whom were present. They had seen him kayo three out of four antagonists in the first competition and make one quit; and consequently had faith in his ability to hold his own with the big fellows. It may be that Mace secretly agreed with this view. He was too good a judge of fighting material not to be aware that Fitzsimmons was apt to stop anybody he could land on.

Jem had picked up a huge Maori, Herbert Slade, during his initial visit to Timaru, and taken him under his wing. He thought that with careful instruction he could make a champion out of the beautifully proportioned native. There was no better glove instructor living than the ex-monarch of the London Prize Ring and he had already taught the Maori many of the tricks of the trade.

It was Mace's intention to take Slade on tour through Australia, after the latter had attained some prestige by winning the second Timaru tournament in the heavy division. For Jem had personally seen to it that the men already entered in that class were not of particularly dangerous calibre for his protege to tackle. But young Fitz was a horse of quite another color and Mace didn't believe in taking foolish chances.



Ray Arcel, one of America's best trainers and seconds, supervising a gymnasium workout of Young Corbett III when the Californian was in his prime.

However, Bob persisted in forcing the issue and in the wordy wrangle which ensued, the wrathful youth defied the former world's champ, and intimated that he wouldn't be averse to putting on the mitts with Mace.

Though Jem was 50 years old and had fought his last regular ring battle in 1871, when he held Joe Coburn to a draw at St. Louis in 12 rounds, he had been active with the gloves throughout the intervening years, giving sparring exhibitions, and was in splendid condition. As a boxer he had few equals and probably no superiors.

MACE jumped at the chance of putting this cocky young 'un in his place, accepted the challenge, stripped, and strode into the ring. Announcement was made that he would fight four rounds with Fitzsimmons.

But the spectators would have none of that. They felt that it just "wasn't cricket," to employ a favorite British expression, to send a novice against the hero of many ring battles. So fierce and violent were their protests that Mace, fearing a riot, bowed before the storm, called the proposed bout off, and admitted Fitzsimmons' entry in the heavyweight class.

As a result Jem's worst fears were realized, for Fitz bowled over four opponents in quick succession and wound up by giving Slade a murderous licking. But *(Continued on page 32)*

BOXING PLAYBOYS

By TED CARROLL

ANY afternoon in Stillman's Gym in New York you'll find fighters of every size, shape and description jamming all available floor and ring space, bustling through the training routine. The majority are ambitious and conscientious, early-to-bed boys who try as hard as is humanly possible to grab the gold and glory that ring success stands for.

It seems that the ones who take things most seriously are those who'll never make the grade. All too often among the fun loving few who can't wait to get out of the gym and into some escapade or other, you'll find the really gifted prospect.

Among such is the talented Lee Oma, Tex Sullivan's handsome heavyweight, who might be world's champion today had he really applied himself to developing his great natural abilities. Only a few weeks ago the clowning Lee and Bill Weinberg were disqualified for fouling and clowning in a bout in Ohio. Joe Louis, himself, is among those who rate the Detroiter as the only man who might have been given a real chance with the Brown Bomber.

When Tex Sullivan almost threw a fit over the idea of having Oma oppose Louis in an exhibition last winter, Joe, expressing surprise, drawled, "Dunno what his manager is worried about. That Oma is one fighter who really knows how to take care of himself in there."

For natural skill, Oma has been compared favorably with the likes of Tunney and Johnson, and by such a competent veteran authority as Joe Woodman. On his good nights, light-hearted Lee can vanish from punches as if by magic. Had he been of a more serious frame of mind, he would unquestionably have made his mark as one of the really superlative boxers of all time.

EVERY now and then Oma arouses hopes that he may at last have seen the light and is ready to lay off the monkey business and get down to real business. Right now he is the rage of Buffalo, where enthusiasts see him as a probable winner over any heavyweight active today. Such a build-up is nothing new for Lee. The same sort of talk swept through the boxing world as far back as 1944 when he handed tough Tami Mauriello as nifty a boxing lesson as anybody ever received.

Shortly afterwards, Lee decided it was a lot more fun being a Broadway playboy and that took care of him. Oma's basic skill is so great, he has boxed his way back into heavyweight contention in spite of himself. Although he's been doing it for years now, boxers of his style usually wear well and there is still hope for him despite his Ohio setback.

With rings and gyms the country over crammed with the clumsy and the incompetent, it seems a pity that such artistry as Oma is capable of should be so lightly tossed away. To say nothing of the vast financial rewards it may still possibly bring.

BOXERS today are generally a lot more serious and take better care of themselves than they did in past years. The gay blades are few in number now. Tony Janiro, the doll-faced fisticuffer from Youngstown, O., seemed headed in that direction, but he has had his fling and is now back on the straight and narrow. With Tony it has been a case of being too good-looking for his own good.

"Give me a homely fighter every time," muses Manager Eddie Walker. "The girls won't leave them good-looking guys alone. They're only human, and it drives you nuts," Walker remarked as he discussed several cases with me.

Oma is tall, dark and handsome; Janiro has a pink and white complexion, big baby blue eyes, curly blond locks and a kiddish grin. Add to these a Fancy Dan fighting style and you have a perfect foil for feminine attraction.

Janiro, again like Oma, was loaded with natural talent when he started out. He looked like a refugee from a kindergarten when he won the Golden Gloves title back in 1943. Losses were few and far between for him during the first three years of his pro career from 1944 to 1947.

A terrific Madison Square Garden card during the war years, three bouts with Canadian Johnny Greco lured thousands of customers through the Garden turnstiles. The Garden is just one block from the bright lights of Broadway and by 1948 the good-looker from the Mid-West had found the going much more pleasurable on the big town's main stem than was good for him.

Janiro may have gotten off the Broadway beat just in time to salvage a promising career. It looked that way in his Detroit scuffle with Charley Fusari, who had taken on the reformed playboy as a breather in between his middleweight forays. Manager Frankie Jay, who rates a break, has been keeping his fingers crossed that the Fusari win and the Graziano draw gained by his Tony portend the reawakening of his fighter's ambitions and possibilities.

AMONG the sober-sided modern fighters, Cuban Kid Gavilan has been known to do most of his training on the dance floor for some of his recent fights, but for fun-making and carryings-on between bouts, the old-timers had it all over the newcomers.

Maxie Rosenbloom didn't smoke or drink, but harried Manager Frank Bachman seldom knew where he was between fights. Maxie's memory was never too sharp, and it is true that he got his days mixed for the James J. Braddock fight and had to be run down and hustled out of a night club to get to the Garden in time for his meeting with Jersey James.

Maxie was one of the busiest fighters of all time. He'd fight anybody anywhere, and his purses were usually spent before he received them. But, profiting by his experience as a pugilist, Rosenbloom as an actor has saved his money and is said to be quite well off today.

That fabulous period in our history known as the Roaring Twenties is also often referred to as the Era of Wonderful Nonsense. Obviously the fighters, like everybody else in those delirious days, careened along at a dizzy pace.

Mickey Walker not only went along, he came close to leading the parade that splurged through those tumultuous times. Along with Jack Kearns, no slouch himself, Mickey caroused not only from coast to coast but overseas as well. The British press 20 years later still dwells at great length upon the riotous revelry with which Kearns and Walker had become synonymous on the occasion of their invasion of England back in 1929.

Walker squandered a fortune many times over. Only a middleweight, no fighter was too heavy for Mickey when he was good, and by the same token, no check was too heavy for him to pick up when the fight was over.

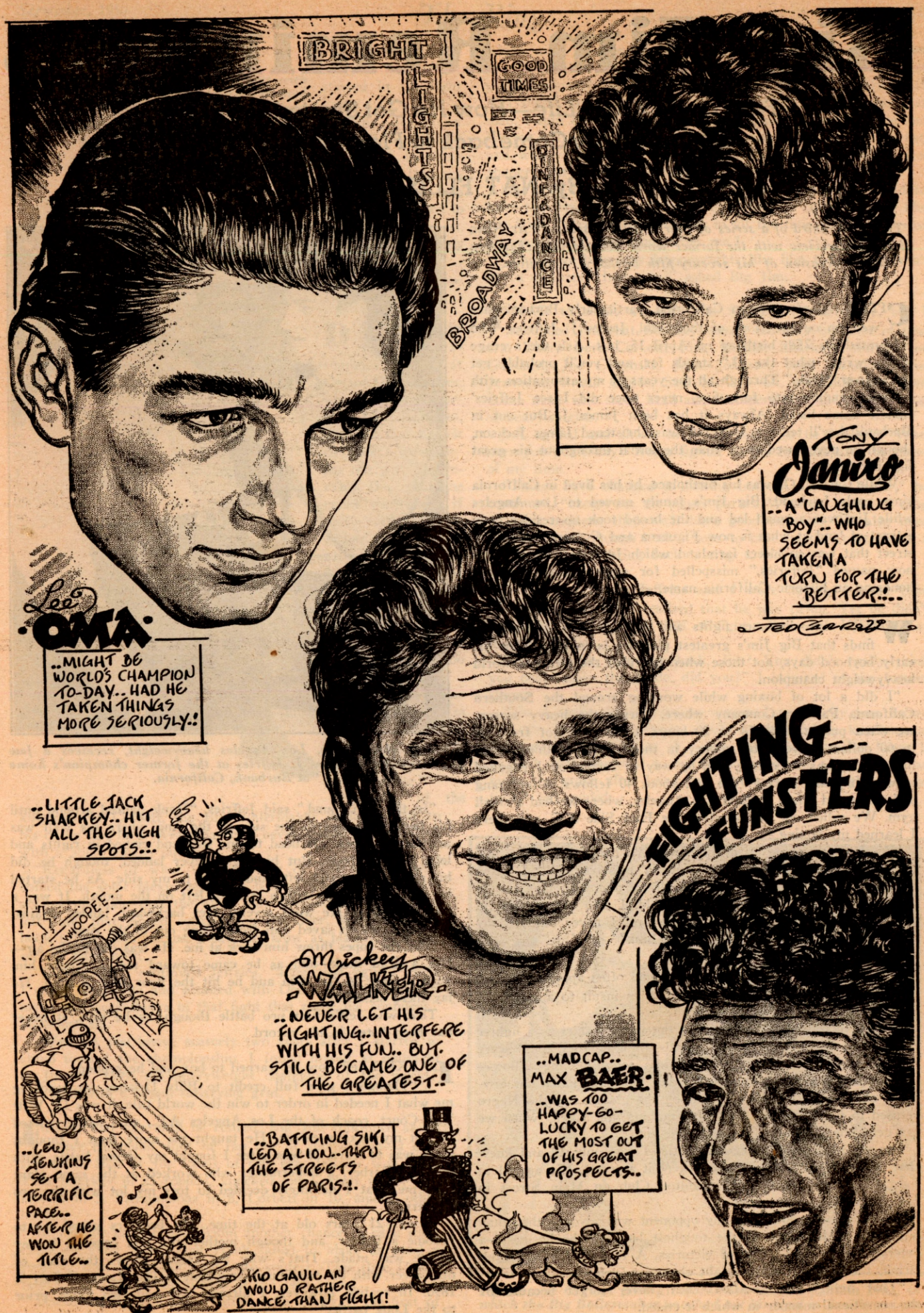
Curiously enough, while Walker didn't miss a minute of the madness that took over the country during his heyday, it didn't seem to affect his fighting. He was a great fighter for many years!

His frivolities didn't prevent him from winning two championships and knocking out heavyweights, although his best weight seldom exceeded 165 pounds. A slugging fighter, he shows little effects of a career that was a veritable frenzy of furious fighting and frolicking.

Harry Greb was pretty much the same as Walker, since the Torrid Twenties spanned his career also. Greb's dashing doings outside the ring apparently took none of the edge off his brilliant efforts in it, but could have exacted a toll in other ways. Harry's death on an operating table was most untimely.

A volume might be written about Battling Siki's capers, excluding his ring exploits. The jungle-born Siki's life would be rejected as too improbable were it fiction, but it all really happened.

The African's saga took him from *(Continued on page 37)*


BRIGHT LIGHTS
GOOD TIMES
DINE & DANCE
BROADWAY
Lee OMA
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TONY Janiro
..A "LAUGHING BOY".. WHO SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A TURN FOR THE BETTER.!..
TED CARROLL
FIGHTING FUNSTERS
..LITTLE JACK SHARKEY.. HIT ALL THE HIGH SPOTS.!.
WHOOPEE
Mickey WALKER
..NEVER LET HIS FIGHTING.. INTERFERE WITH HIS FUN.. BUT. STILL BECAME ONE OF THE GREATEST.!
..MADCAP.. MAX BAER.
..WAS TOO HAPPY-GO-LUCKY TO GET THE MOST OUT OF HIS GREAT PROSPECTS..
..BATTLING SIKI LED A LION.. THRU THE STREETS OF PARIS.!.
..LEW JENKINS SET A TERRIFIC PACE.. AFTER HE WON THE TITLE..
..KID GAVILAN WOULD RATHER DANCE THAN FIGHT!

Big Jim Reminisces

Tells of His Early Life—How He Got Started in Boxing—Discusses His Comeback to Fight Jack Johnson

By NAT FLEISCHER

(This is the third of a series of four articles based on THE RING *Editor's interview with the former world heavyweight champion on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday celebration.)*

CITIZENS of southern California, particularly Burbank, are well up on the story of their idol, James J. Jeffries, who celebrated his 75th birthday on April 15, last. Ask the average sports writer what the "J." stands for, and you'll probably get the answer "Jack." Through all the years of my association with boxing, running into forty-five, never once did I see Jeffries' middle name listed. Always it has been James J. But out in Burbank they'll tell you that Jeff was christened James Jackson, though he never used more than the initial throughout his great fighting career.

While Carroll, O., was his birthplace, he has lived in California since early boyhood. Big Jim's family moved to Los Angeles while Jim was a small lad and the brood took up residence on a tract of land at what is now Figueroa and Cypress Streets. A street that was to bisect farmland which Jim's father owned is now named "Jefferies," misspelled for some reason, but still honoring an historic California name.

WHEN one discusses fights and fighters with Jeffries, he finds that Big Jim's greatest pleasure is to talk about his early boyhood days, not those when he ruled the roost as world heavyweight champion.

"I did a lot of boxing while working around the Southern California Packing Company where, during the heavy season, we often put in from 14 to 20 hours a day and got from 40 to 60 dollars a week, big money in those days. Nothing could hurt me, I was so strong, and by way of recreation I engaged in wrestling and boxing. We had about 40 fellows in our gang and we rented a hall in East Los Angeles, where we had a small gym. We called our organization the East Side A.C. and there I learned my boxing.

"We had something on every night. We had a lot of fun and the physical exercise built me into a massive hulk. I often dreamed of becoming a John L. Sullivan, and with that aim in mind, I did as much boxing as I could. I also had an idol in Jim Corbett, whom I often watched, and I never outlived my admiration for him, even after I beat him."

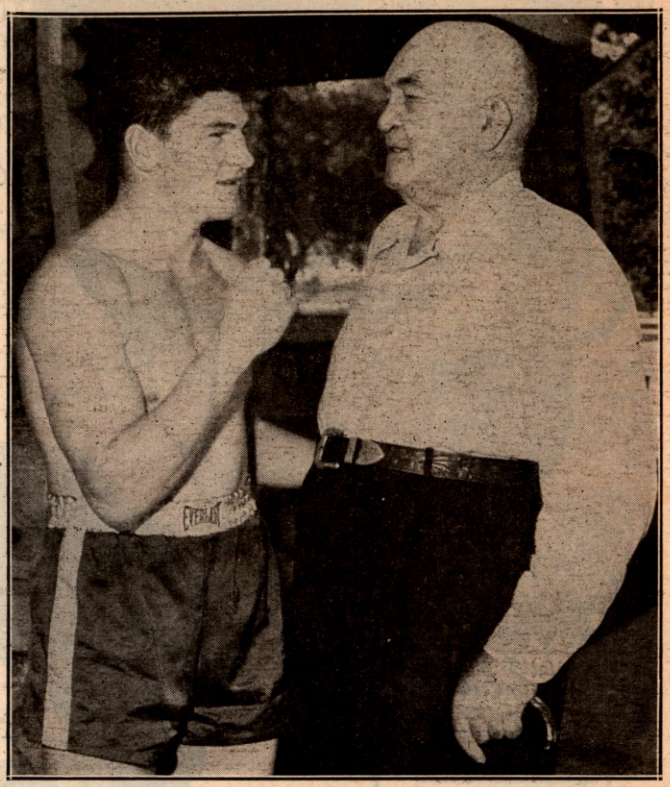
I REMINDED Jeffries that stories had often appeared telling how he got into his first fight over an insult to a girl by a ruffian. Big Jim laughed as he replied:

"Yes, I've seen that yarn, but it's untrue. My start as a fighter came as an accident. Some of my pals, thinking they could scare me, asked if I'd fight a big Negro—a tough-looking fellow—and quickly I accepted, though I didn't know his name nor anything about him. I started to put on the gloves, but the Negro refused to fight for fun. 'Why for nothing,' he asked, 'when we can get some dough by fighting in the ring?'

"So we signed for a regular battle. I was only 19 and knew that my folks would object, so I kept it a secret. We agreed to fight to a finish at the old Manitou Club on Main Street in Los Angeles, ten days later.

"Well, who do you think my opponent was? None other than big Hank Griffin, one of the toughest boys in the business—a veteran with a long string of victories. A friend of mine, Hank Brink, the amateur heavyweight champion, refereed.

"That fight," Jim recalled, "he'll never forget because of the sensational manner in which it ended.



Young Rex Layne, Los Angeles heavyweight, receives a few pointers from James J. Jeffries at the former champion's home at Burbank, California.

"In the 14th round," said Jeffries, "Hank danced around until his back was towards the side of the ring where the wall was and Griffin threw his head to one side and ripped in rights and lefts for my body. But his right never landed, though he did hit me one powerful left-hand punch to my side. As he started his right, I hit him with a straight left on the mouth. It was a terrific wallop. He went several feet backward, landed against the ropes, which saved him from going out of the ring.

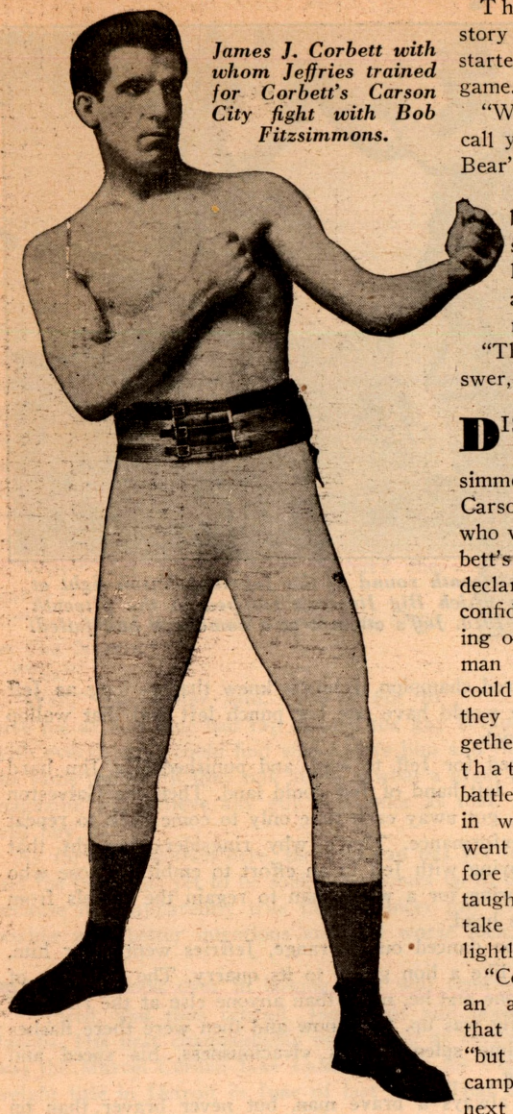
"But the ropes threw him back at me. He was out in the air—like a dead duck—and as he came toward me, I caught him with a right to the chin and he hit the floor with a thud. He lay there senseless."

That was Jeff's first pro battle though, as he says, it never has been listed in his record.

I ASKED Jeff how he learned to box and he replied:

"Though I give full credit to Billy Delaney for teaching me what I needed in order to win the world title, it was De Witt Van Court, coach of the Los Angeles A.C., who really started me on my boxing career. He taught me more than I thought there was to learn. It was after I fought my second battle, with big Jim Barber, a boilermaker who worked at the same plant with me, that I definitely decided to toss my lot with the pro fighters.

"I was 21 years old at the time. My brothers urged me to become a fighter, and though mother and dad opposed it, my choice was made. That's why my record shows the start of my career with the two-round knockout of Dan Long on July 2, 1896. In reality, however, I already had had two fights prior to the Long battle."



James J. Corbett with whom Jeffries trained for Corbett's Carson City fight with Bob Fitzsimmons.

That's Jeffries' story of how he got started in the fight game.

"Why did they call you the 'Grizzly Bear'?" I inquired.

Big Jim unbuttoned his shirt, pointed to his hairy chest, and laughingly replied:

"There's your answer, Nat."

DISCUSSING the Corbett-Fitzsimmons battle at Carson City, Jeffries, who was one of Corbett's sparring mates, declared that he felt confident after working out with Gentleman Jim that he could whip him if they ever got together, but confessed that their famous battle in Coney Island in which Corbett went 23 rounds before being stopped, taught him not to take opponents too lightly.

"Corbett gave me an awful scare in that one," said Jim, "but I took him into camp easily in our next meeting."

Speaking of the knockout of Corbett, the Big Boilermaker declared that to his dying day he'll swear that Fitz never scored the knockout with a solar plexus punch.

"Regardless of what Corbett, Fitz or Bob Davies, who coined the solar plexus blow for boxing writers, say, I will always maintain that the blow that dropped Corbett was a left hook that landed squarely on the liver, and not a left hook to the solar plexus. I saw the blow as plainly as I can see my hand now.

"Incidentally," continued Jeffries, "after that fight I knew I could whip Fitz and pleaded with Delaney to get him for me. I had seen things in that fight that made me confident," he wound up.

"Well, as you know, scarcely two years after I started to climb toward the championship, I found myself at midnight of June 9, 1899, the heavyweight champion of the world," Jeff said with a broad, satisfying grin.

FROM that day until he retired, Big Jim continued as an active champion until he ran out of competition—a case similar to that of Joe Louis of this era. Jeffries won from Tom Sharkey in 25 rounds, knocked out Corbett in 23, Gus Ruhlin in 5, Fitzsimmons in 8, Corbett in 10, among other battles.

In 1901 he gave Hank Griffin another chance to earn some extra spending money, but Hank failed to make as good a showing then as in Jeff's first pro contest. This time Griffin went out in the fourth instead of the 14th round.

Discussing his two great battles with Sharkey, the first of which went 20 rounds with Jeff gaining the decision, Big Jim gave it as his opinion that Sailor Tom was one of the toughest of all heavyweights. "They come no greater," said Jeffries. "If ever there was a game and desperate fighter, Sharkey was that man. I split his eye open with one blow in our second battle and his ear started to swell until it was almost as big as my fist, and when I landed on that ear, it was like hitting a big wet sponge. Yet he wouldn't think of quitting.

"He was as game a fighter as I've ever seen and I hated to have that bout continued, but it did. He kept coming at me like the Irish Terror he was, boring in all the time. I broke two of his ribs, yet he kept going after me."

"Think we have any heavyweights like him today? I haven't heard of them. Have you?" asked Big Jim.

I HAD to admit we lack that Sharkey school today, but I reminded Jeff that Sharkey wasn't the only big shot of that era. There were Corbett, Fitz, Ruhlin, Sharkey, Maher, Joe Goddard, Joe Choynski, Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette, Frank Childs, Sam McVey—oh, we could name two dozen more who stood head and shoulders over the present crop of heavyweights.

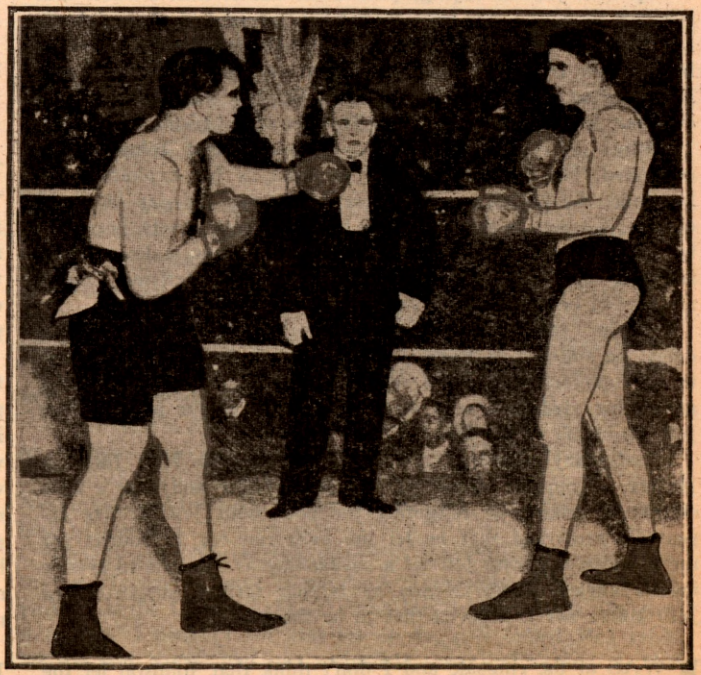
Jeff agreed and shook his head sadly as he replied, "Who have you got today? Not a fighter in the lot compared to those of my time.

"Things have changed in boxing but not for the better," he continued, "except for the bigger purses. What we need is a crop of good trainers, then we'll have good fighters. We also need a few hungry, though husky, boys to take up the sport. Such a combination will bring back boxing to normal."

TIME was flying. Jeffries and I were having a good time reminiscing but I realized that he was tiring. Yet he didn't mind. The old boy was full of fight talk and I enjoyed it as much as he did.

"What about your comeback, Jim? You didn't really think you could make the grade, did you?" I inquired of the former champ.

"No, I really didn't want to return. I practically was forced into the fight with Johnson which resulted in my knockout at Reno on July 4, 1910, in 15 rounds. My advice to Joe Louis is to heed what happened to me and keep retired. One seldom can make the grade after being out of the ring for any length of time," Jeff opined.



Jeffries and Corbett posing before their second fight in 1902, in which the Big Boilermaker knocked out his rival in San Francisco.

"I was tired then, terribly tired. I kept listening to the press and those who clamored for a white man to regain the title from Johnson. I wish I had met him when I was in my prime. All those years of soft living, they piled up on me.

"It wasn't Jim Jeffries who faced Johnson—it was my ghost," he continued. "I didn't have the zest for training, but I decided to make the comeback after Tex Rickard tossed all that gold on the table at the Albany Club in Hoboken, N. J. It was a terrific sum to turn down and I couldn't do it in justice to myself.

"Some people said I was foolish but I listened to Bob Edgren, my best newspaper friend, and to Tex Rickard and Tom O'Rourke, and consented to meet Johnson. Soon after I started training I realized I had made a mistake, but I could no longer withdraw. I had been lured on by my friends and the money."

I REMINDED Jim that I was at the signing. I covered it for the New York *Press*, with which I was then associated, and I also covered the fight. I agreed with Jeffries that the $40,400 he got as a guarantee with $10,000 for training expenses and $66,660 for movie rights was not to be sneezed at.

"How could I resist it?" asked Jeff. "Uncle Sam didn't tap us then for taxes on our income as now, so I had plenty for myself even though I got whipped by Li'l Arthur," Jeff continued.

Jeffries insisted on blaming the comeback debacle on his inability to say "no" to his well-wishers. He says had he not been too good-natured, he would have retained his laurels, as did Gene Tunney, when he retired.

"I don't know to this day why even Rickard's gold tempted me because I didn't need the money. I had plenty. I had not put gloves on my hands for years except for a charity here and there, yet I fell for that comeback and it cost me prestige and headaches I never overcame," said Jeffries.

Asked if he ever had any fear of the outcome, Jeff replied that he was worried, but not through fear of the Galveston Negro.

"I had no fear of Johnson at any time. I regarded him as an overrated fighter. I still maintain that in my prime I could have stopped him. I disagree very much with your choice in naming him your number one heavyweight of all time."

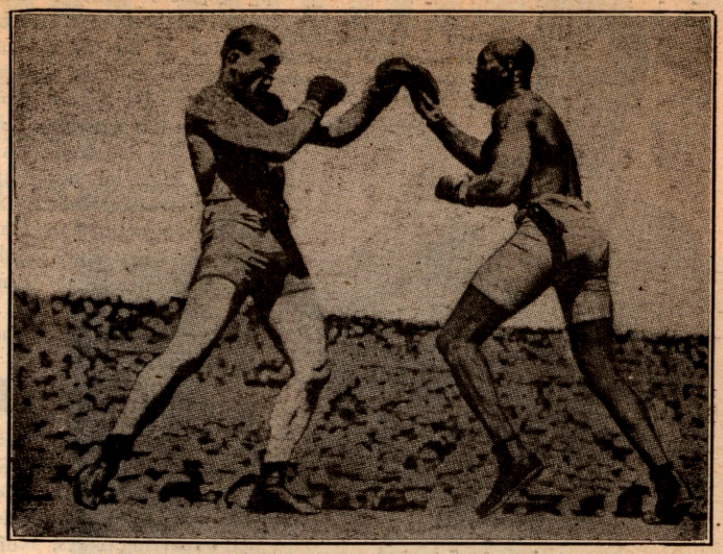
JIM and I started a little debate on this topic and it wound up with Jeffries saying, "Leave me out of this. I know that Rickard thought I was the greatest heavyweight of modern times and that Bill Brady and Jim Corbett expressed similar opinions, but I know from experience and from personal observation that Jim Corbett and Fitz were greater fighters than Johnson. I'd even put Joe Choynski and Tom Sharkey ahead of the big Negro.

"Why? Well, because I always thought that Johnson was overrated. He couldn't hit half as hard as his exploiters say he could. As for cleverness, there never was the day he could outclass Corbett in that field. He had many fine assets, but don't let your enthusiasm run away with you when you make a choice selecting the greatest heavyweight," concluded Jeffries, "for I assure you he's not Jack Johnson."

Whether Jeffries' stand on Johnson is due to the terrible defeat he suffered at Reno, I cannot say. Suffice it to state that in my opinion it is based wholly on his fair estimate of the great ring gladiators who were in the field at the period when Jeff was King of the Heavyweight Class.

I had many occasions to discuss boxing with Jack Johnson. He was a frequent visitor to THE RING Office and took a keen delight in talking or refighting the bout with Jeffries. He repeatedly remarked that he let the fight run for 15 rounds for the purpose of giving Jeffries a shellacking as a means to avenge insults hurled at the Negro by boxing scribes, supporters of Jeff. But I never believed that to be the case.

I WAS at the ringside and I don't think that Johnson let the bout last longer than he could help. He never took any chances with Jeff until age, wear and tear, began to tell on the former retired champion. Johnson, knew that as long as Jeff could stand, he would have one big punch left and that wallop might do the trick.



A scene in the thirteenth round of the Jeffries-Johnson fight at Reno, Nevada, in which Big Jim was stopped in the fifteenth round on July 4, 1910. Jeff's attempt at a comeback had failed.

Johnson waited for Jeff to lead, and punished Big Jim hard before the slow left hand of Jeff could land. Then the Galveston Giant, grinning, got away each time only to come back to repeat the ghastly performance. That's why ringsiders thought that Johnson was toying with Jeff in an effort to embitter those who had been clamoring for a white man to regain the laurels from the black man's head.

When Johnson danced out of range, Jeffries went after him, but it was not like a lion going to its quarry. The old dash of Big Jim was gone and he, more than anyone else at the ringside, knew that the jig was up. Only now and then were there flashes of Jeff's old-time splendor, his vivaciousness, his speed and powerful hitting.

Jeffries was always a brave man, but never braver than on that fateful July 4, 1910. Grimly he stuck to his hopeless task, calm, steady as a rock, but all the time realizing that it was a lost cause. The blood he had to swallow nearly choked him and turned him sick at the stomach but he wouldn't give in.

It was a sad subject to discuss with the grand old fellow who has now passed the three-quarter century mark, but he showed no ill-feelings towards Johnson or those whom he blames for forcing on him this debacle.

I ASKED Jeffries whether he favored comebacks after a fighter had been out of retirement for a number of years and he was rather emphatic in his stand against them. He said that when a fighter of repute, such as he was, has been out of action for more than two years, his chances for victory were slim unless he clashed with a fighter who, like himself, has been through a long period of idleness.

"Youth tells in the long run," Jeffries remarked. "We can't fight nature. When a person in the fight game has kept at his profession and has trained faithfully, his opponent in a comeback is behind the eight ball from the start. That was my argument with those who were hot on my trail to bring back the heavyweight title to the white race. Inwardly I didn't think I could make it and that, besides my long layoff, had its reaction in my physical make-up. But it's a thing of the past now and I'm happy to know that the world's boxing enthusiasts remember me, like yourself, for what I accomplished during the height of my career, rather than what happened at Reno."

Despite his downfall in that comeback, the name of James Jackson Jeffries, "Jim Jeffries" to fight fans, will forever occupy a niche in the Fistic Hall of Fame.

(To be continued)

Jim Norris, Lady Luck's Old Pet, Now Finds Going Rough

By W. C. HEINZ

SHORTLY after Jim Norris, through his International Boxing Club, took over control of boxing in New York, Chicago, Detroit, and, indirectly, the lesser hamlets that feed the talent into the big time, an enterprising magazine writer began work on a piece about the handsome young millionaire, who was just launching himself upon the troubled seas of large scale boxing promotion. After several weeks of research the writer telephoned a friend.

"You've got to bail me out," he told his friend on the phone.

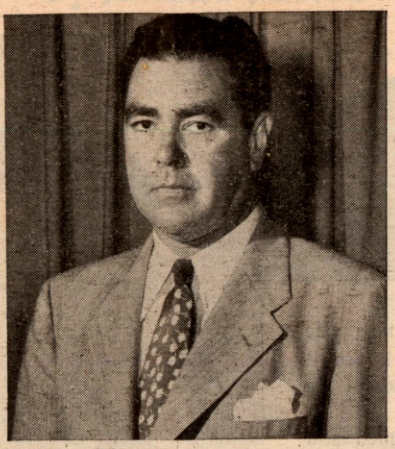
"Why?" his friend asked. "What's the matter?"

"You know I'm trying to do this piece on Jim Norris."

"Yes."

"Well," the writer said, "you've got to give me at least one bad rap against the guy because I've talked with everybody I could find who knows him and they all tell me the same thing. All they talk about it what a great guy he is. No magazine will believe any guy is as nice as that. No magazine will buy it."

As far as is known here, the first rap has yet to be sounded, and the piece has yet to be sold. This comes up in this space now because it is apparently true that no nicer guy ever came into boxing with better intentions and had worse luck.



Jim Norris

NORRIS took over in boxing, you will remember, when he hired, and thus retired, Joe Louis and bought out Mike Jacobs. His first championship promotion, as successor to Mike, was the Marcel Cerdan-Jake LaMotta fight for Cerdan's middleweight title in Detroit in June of last year. That drew rain and a twenty-four-hour postponement.

The return match, scheduled for three months later, was sidetracked when LaMotta complained of an injury to his shoulder and neck. It was killed forever when Cerdan himself was killed in a plane crash in the Azores in October, returning to America for that fight.

Six days after Norris crowned a new middleweight champion in LaMotta, he crowned a new heavyweight champion, of the National Boxing Association, at least, in Ezzard Charles. Like him or not, he was Jim's guy and, conscious of the prime importance of the heavyweight division to all of boxing, Norris began to build him. This was a job that, it had to be admitted, would take some doing, and no fault could be found with the manner in which Norris and his associates went about it.

Seven weeks after Charles won the title, he defended it against Gus Lesnevich in New York, thus establishing a new record for prompt defense of newly-won heavyweight honors. Two months, and two exhibitions later, he knocked out Pat Valentino in eight rounds in San Francisco.

Early this year he was matched with Freddie Beshore, and was found to be suffering from an injured heart muscle. Much, if not all, of the good work had gone for naught.

NORRIS' first outdoor show this summer was to have been LaMotta's defense of the middleweight title against Rocky Graziano, still probably the best drawing card among the middleweights. After two weeks of training, it was discovered that Graziano was suffering from a broken hand, and Norris drew all this, plus a strike by the Boxing Managers' Guild.

"It just looks like the guy can't get a break," Murray Goodman, who is the New York publicist of the I.B.C., said recently. "The night of the Charles-Lesnevich fight it was so hot nobody wanted to put on a shirt to go anywhere but into an air-cooled movie. We had rain on the days of the Robinson-Belloise and Graziano-Fusari fights, two more outdoor shots. We had Carmine Vingo's injury when he was almost killed in the Rocky Marciano fight, and then we had Laverne Roach's death."

What amazes most people who have watched Norris closely through all of this ordeal is the apparent equanimity with which he has taken these bad turns of fortune. He has, at times, become depressed, but he has never attempted to place the blame on anyone or anything but Fate. He has remained even-tempered, the perfect gentleman, in the face of reverses that would floor, or at least embitter, those presumably far better trained to accept ill-fortune than a rich man's son.

NORRIS was born to wealth and has been surrounded by it all his life. His father made his first fortune in the grain business and then, sharing his son's interest in athletics, began to dabble in sports. A Canadian, he came by his enthusiasm for hockey naturally, and he and young Jim were regular attendants at Chicago Black Hawk games in the young days of hockey when they were giving tickets away to populate the house. The Norrises were associated with the construction of the Chicago Stadium, later took over control of the Detroit Olympia and the Red Wings.

Norris—young Jim, that is—is now 43 years old, and his reputation as what they call "a regular guy" goes back to his teens. He had little interest in formal schooling, attended four or five prep schools just to play football, until he came up with damaged knees, and he quit Colgate during the first semester.

"I didn't like it," he says, "so dad and I agreed I had better start learning the grain business."

He has been in the grain business ever since and still devotes considerable time to it, but even such sport as speculating in futures has failed to satisfy his instincts. That is one of the basic reasons why he is in sports—in racing, hockey, and now boxing.

TO gain what control Norris now holds of boxing he invested approximately half a million dollars. At the end of his first year his organization's profits came to $4,500.

"I could get better interest than that in a savings bank," he has said, "but that's not the point. I'm not in boxing to make a lot of money. I like boxing. I'd like to see it get back on its feet, and I'd like to get some fun out of putting it back on its feet. That's mainly why I'm in it."

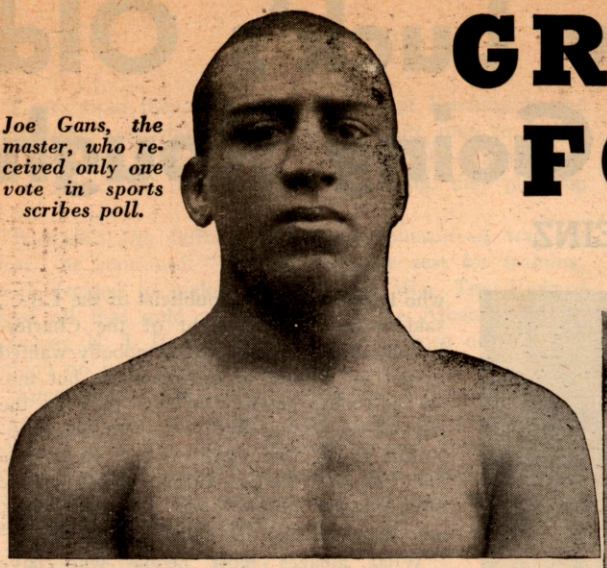
When Norris first moved into New York, which is the heart of the fight game, few in boxing knew him. Harry Markson, the director of boxing at Madison Square Garden, and one of those Norris retained from the Jacobs organization, was telling recently how he met him.

"Shortly after Norris took over," he said, "Lew Burston came to me. He said: 'Some people have been talking to me about putting on the Cerdan-LaMotta fight, but if you want it, I'll give it to you.' I couldn't tell him yes or no, so I called Ned Irish and he said Norris had just arrived in town and he told me the hotel at which Jim was stopping.

(Continued on page 39)

GREATNESS IS FORGOTTEN

By JOHNNY SALAK



Joe Gans, the master, who received only one vote in sports scribes poll.

JOE GANS, "the Old Master" of the prize ring was accorded one lonely vote out of 393 in a recent press association poll naming the greatest fighter of the mid-century.

How time does fly, memories become dimmed and true greatness forgotten. Can it be that out of the almost 400 sports writers who were queried on the point only one could remember and give a nod in assent in favor of the "Little Wonder" whose death on August 10, 1910, grieved a nation and whose last dying days, as he sped homeward from Arizona to Baltimore, Md., were followed closely in written accounts of all the big newspapers across the country?

Gans was greatness personified in an era of great fighters. He combined his classy boxing skill, terrific punch and more than capable counter punch with the footwork of a ballet dancer.

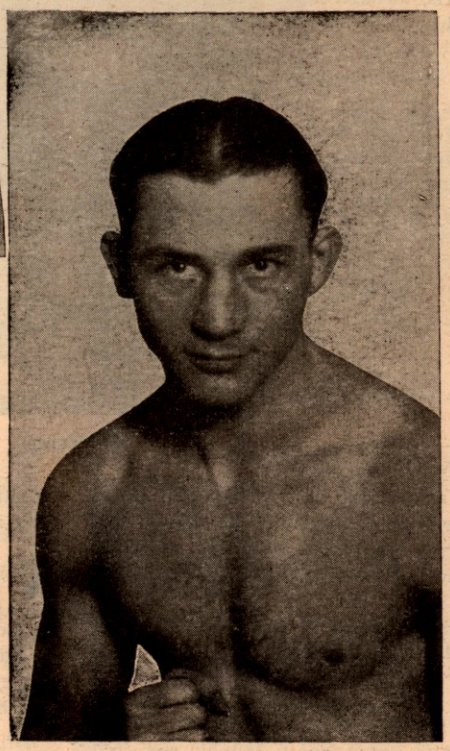
With both hands, gloves open, he picked blows out of the air before they really got started. He never ducked two inches when one inch would suffice. There was no wasted motion. He was always the master fighter—cool, exact, deadly, game. Only a deliberate defense that stopped nearly everything, and a sudden countering with blows that traveled only a few inches and landed like the crack of a whip. It all added up to that intangible something called class.

It is difficult to realize that so many former greats of the first half of this century were given such scant tribute or none at all in the press poll. Jack Johnson received only four votes and Jim Jeffries but two. Stanley Ketchel, Harry Greb, Abe Attell, Johnny Kilbane, and Jimmy Wilde were completely ignored.

THE results of the poll definitely show a trend towards hitters, the action fighters who create thrills. Most fighters with a punch who have made a niche for themselves in boxing have associated with them a certain blow—"one that always did the damage and won the day." Joe Gans, the marvel, was not one of them for among the great hitters of the past in the smaller classes the old Negro lightweight champion is ranked by old-timers as the top-notch walloper of his class. Nobody ever heard the "Old Master" brag about the possession of any "pet punch." He, like Joe Louis, could drop 'em with either hand. His right was poison, yet it was with a left hook that he knocked out clever Frank Erne in less than a round to win the lightweight title.

Gans was a wizard at drawing a lead, and getting home first with a counter punch. In later years one of his successors on the throne, Benny Leonard, gambled successfully in the ring along similar lines. Leonard, incidentally, garnered only five votes in the press poll.

Benny had an exquisitely accurate right hand that he shot from his chest. When an opponent led, Benny figured to beat him to the punch. Generally he did so by stepping inside and countering. On one occasion he failed, the night he met Ritchie Mitchell in old Madison Square Garden. He threw a right hand that night,



Benny Leonard, who with Gans, rated tops among the great lightweights of all time.

and it landed. Ritchie got there first. Nothing but Leonard's gameness and acute generalship saved him from hearing the fateful "ten" counted over him on that occasion.

But it was very seldom that Leonard erred in that way. Few fighters could judge distance as did Benny. He could left-hook with dazzling speed, and when he turned the right loose with knockout intention, he usually had the situation gauged to a hairsbreadth and accomplished his purpose.

Charley White, Chicago's famous exponent of the left hook, once drilled Benny with that dangerous socker, and came within an ace of stowing him away. But Leonard recuperated quickly, and more than evened up the score, for he knocked out White in the ninth round. White's left was deadly—but it was all he had—whereas Leonard possessed two educated fists, both of which did the owner's bidding with neatness and dispatch. Other things being equal, the two-handed performer certainly has it on the party with a lone serviceable mitt.

JIMMY McLARNIN'S potent right flattened Sid Terris, Phil McGraw, Stanislaus Loayza, Joe Glick and Ruby Goldstein in quick succession when Jimmy first invaded the East. In 1930 Jimmy belted out Al Singer in three rounds, and then lost a decision to Billy Petrolle, the "Fargo Express," in a bout that was almost red ruin for McLarnin, who took what was the worst licking of his career.

Petrolle got the jump on Jimmy that time, with a punch that nearly knocked out the little Irishman. Only a stout heart and good generalship saved McLarnin from that fate. He was so badly cut up that referee Patsy Haley wanted to halt the massacre, but Jimmy begged him to allow the contest to continue, and Patsy complied, with the result that McLarnin was still on his feet, trying to fight back, at the end of the tenth and final round.

Petrolle and McLarnin met twice after that. But the "Fargo Express" wasn't lucky on either occasion Jimmy, like all great scrappers, profited by disastrous experience. He wasn't to be cajoled into mixing matters too carelessly with Petrolle. Instead, he left-handed Billy until the latter was giddy with jabbing visitations, and though he then stood toe-to-toe at times and slugged at close quarters, Jimmy saw to it that no more unpleasant surprises came his way.

Because McLarnin scored so many right-hand knockouts the story went around that the fighting Celt was "right-hand crazy." Neither Jimmy nor his manager, Pop Foster, took any trouble to deny this "pet punch" theory which, by the way, was entirely incorrect.

(Continued on page 39)

They Toiled on Labor Day

Now a Day Off for Boxing, First Monday in September Was an Industrious, Historic Occasion for the American Sock Market in the Past

By JERSEY JONES

TIME was when Labor Day meant just that to the American chapter of the fistic fraternity. The first Monday in September was an industrious day, indeed, for the Yankee sock market, and many an important ring battle was staged with the holiday setting. But tempus does fugit, and the old order changeth. To the leather-tossing trade now, Labor Day is anything but.

It was the Joe Gans-Battling Nelson bout in Goldfield, Nev., on Labor Day, 1906, that started Tex Rickard on his spectacular career as boxing promoter. Tex is pictured here (front, center), with his colleagues who paid a fabulous $34,000 for the match, and not only put Goldfield "on the map," but showed a profit with the show.

Championship fights were regular things on the old Labor Day schedule, and in the lengthy list of title holders who won, lost or retained their laurels in holiday outings will be found the names of George Dixon, Johnny Coulon, Joe Gans, Stanley Ketchel, Billy Papke, Abe Attell, Battling Nelson, Freddie Welsh, Johnny Kilbane, Pete Herman, Johnny Wilson and Jack Dempsey.

It was a Labor Day promotion—the Joe Gans-Battling Nelson affair in Goldfield, Nev., in 1906, won by Gans on a foul in the 42nd round—that ushered Tex Rickard into this boxing business.

The scrap that Billy Roche maintains was the greatest he ever refereed was a Labor Day brawl—the second of Stanley Ketchel's four historic meetings with Joe Thomas. This one, held in 1907 in Jim Coffroth's popular arena in Colma, Cal., resulted in a victory for Ketchel in the 32nd round.

Labor Day also figured prominently in another of Ketchel's classic "feuds"—the one with Billy Papke. The same afternoon that Stanley outlasted Thomas in Colma, Billy, a continent away, blasted Tommy Sullivan out of competition in one round in Lawrence, Mass. A year later, a Labor Day match pitted Ketchel against Papke in Jim Jeffries' club in Los Angeles. With Jeff refereeing, Stanley was battered into a stunning 12-round knockout—his only defeat in the rugged four-bout series with Papke.

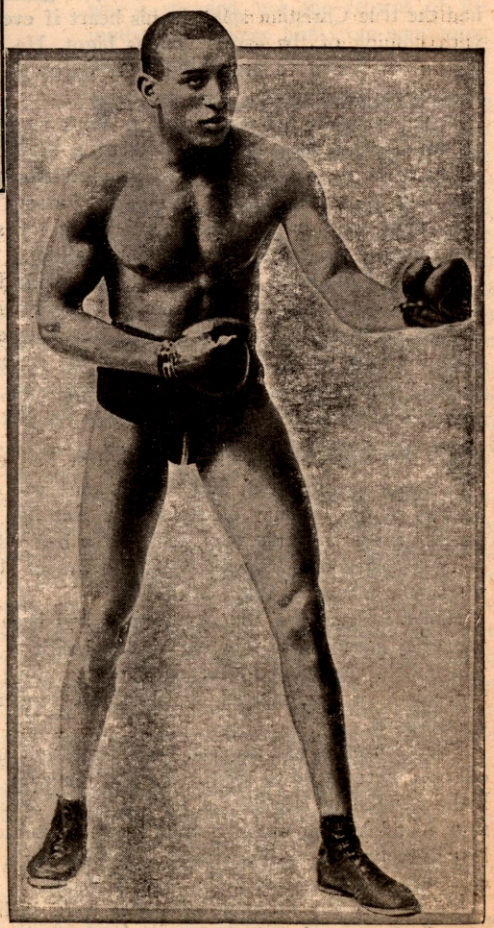
IT was in a Labor Day promotion in 1904 that Battling Nelson outlasted the vicious-punching Aurelio Herrera in a bruising 20-rounder in Butte, Mont., to establish himself as a definite threat to the lightweight title.

Another notable Labor Day development was the unusual 23-round route travelled in 1908 by the featherweight champion, Abe Attell, and his British challenger, Owen Moran, in Colma. The previous New Year's afternoon, Attell and Moran had gone to a 20-round draw in Vernon. Attell wanted the same distance in the return match. Moran felt the longer the route, the better his chances, and he argued for 25 rounds. Promoter Jim Coffroth finally suggested they settle the problem by splitting the difference. The result was another draw.

Two champions successfully defended their titles against dangerous opponents in Labor Day offerings in 1916. Lightweight Freddie Welsh outpointed Charley White in a 20-rounder in Colorado Springs, and featherweight Johnny Kilbane tacked a third-round knockout on George (K.O.) Chaney in Cedar Point, O.

Jack Dempsey's first defense of his new heavyweight laurels was in a Labor Day meeting with Billy Miske in Benton Harbor, Mich., in 1920. Miske, little more than an invalid, recovering from a serious illness, lacked the strength and stamina to hold off Manassa Jack, and was knocked out in the third.

(Continued on page 45)



The "Old Master," Joe Gans, retained lightweight title by winning on a foul over Nelson in 42nd round of gruelling battle in the Nevada boom town.

Flowers Was One of Boxing's True Elect

By ED VAN EVERY

Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight.

IT was a never failing habit of Theodore (Tiger) Flowers, the Georgia Deacon, to recite to himself this opening paragraph of the 144th Psalm as he waited in his corner before the start of a contest.

It was a strange way to start off the story of a prize fight. But the sports department copy reader was moving up the Good Book quotation from the third paragraph to the lead and, what was more, was marking it "set Bible type."

The sports writer, though he had good reason to respect the judgment of the newspaper veteran, ventured the opinion that in the report of a pugilistic event, even though a title had changed hands, this was more than a bit unusual. The copy reader said you were darn tootin' it was unusual, but so was the new champion, a prize fighter with God in his heart.

"He's the real thing, isn't he?" the copy reader asked.

Yes, Tiger Flowers, who had that night, February 26, 1926, wrested the middleweight crown from the great Harry Greb, was the real thing.

This simple Negro, in whose face there was something of the sadness of a Stephen Foster melody, fighter though he was, had the true Christian spirit in his heart if ever a man had, and with nothing of the sanctimonious bigot. He smiled easily, yet was never heard to laugh with the happy-go-lucky boisterousness of his people.

When he made his start in New York rings, his introduction as the Georgia Deacon and pillar of a Methodist church back in his home town was dismissed as regulation press agent stuff. We had known too many "Fighting Parsons" and "Pugilistic Preachers" who had a pronounced liking for strong drink, and had exposed too many other human frailties.

Not until the night of his return bout with Jack Delaney, the Canadian contender with the potent right cross, did the sports writers come to find a new respect for Flowers. Then it was, after the fight, an incident occurred in the victor's dressing room in the Garden, now soon to be no longer on Madison Square, and which helped you to know Flowers for the man he was.

ON the night in question the contest had ended in Flowers being knocked out, and the outcome was cause for special hilarity in the Delaney quarters. The pair had fought only two months earlier and the fray, which also had resulted in Flowers being knocked out, brought bitter charges of skullduggery from the loser's manager, Walk Miller.

Miller insisted the Delaney victory had been achieved by the use of a gimmick, a thin bar of iron with a protruding knob, which he'd concealed in the palm of his glove and with which implement, it was alleged, Delaney had rendered his opponent unconscious.

The accusation had aroused wide discussion and the manager's charges were made to seem the more plausible when the Negro had immediately launched a new winning streak. Tex Rickard thus found himself with a redhot return match on his hands. He lost little time in closing it and it resulted in a capacity turnout of 16,000, and a take of better than $100,000.

No wonder the Delaney adherents were in high good humor over the manner in which Manager "Squawk" Miller's insinuations had been answered by the good right hand of the victor. While the jubilation was at its height, the dressing room door was suddenly pushed open and in strode the loser.

There was the feel of impending trouble in the air and a hush fell on the room. Was the fight ended in the ring a few minutes before about to be resumed in the dressing room? Delaney clenched his fists on the alert for an attack. Then Flowers spoke.

"Mister Delaney," he said, "I'm here to tell you I had nothing to do with any them things my manager say about you beating me unfairly. Any time us two meets, you is the better man and that's all they is to that." Flowers bowed and turned to leave.

Tiger Flowers, first of his race to win a world title under the State Athletic Commission Law.

"Wait, Deacon," Delaney called. Jack came after the Negro and threw an arm around his shoulders as he reached down to grab the loser's hand and shake it. "Deacon," Delaney said, "I'm going after the light-heavies from now on and I hope some day you win the middleweight title—and I mean it." He did. "There's a real man," he said.

ONE month less than a year later Delaney saw his wish come true, and no one cheered Flowers on more earnestly than Delaney as the Deacon won the middleweight crown. By now this writer had come to know Flowers intimately and no longer questioned the sincerity of his piety nor the information that never had he missed a day from early childhood in the reading of three verses of the New Testament.

Now, even the more cynical-minded of the press members, as well as pugilists with whom Flowers came in contact, had come to accept the faith of the Georgia Deacon as the genuine thing.

The uncomplaining assent with which he took the unmerited defeat charged against him in his contest with Mike McTigue, who had been shorn of the light-heavyweight title only a few months earlier, helped to move the Georgia Deacon into the championship meeting with Greb.

The verdict in favor of McTigue, though it should have gone to Flowers, was accepted by the latter without a gesture or expression of disapproval as he crossed the ring to congratulate his much-surprised opponent. Back in his dressing room when the boxing writers, who thought to a man that Flowers had won, sought a statement from his manager, Miller started to make it a strong one, and was called to one side by the Negro for a brief, but plainly positive conference.

"The Deacon sez," the manager informed the assembled press with ill-disguised disgust, "it was God's will, and to let it go at that."

Which was certainly taking the official slap, one writer commented, by turning the other cheek. This writer was of the impression God had not been on the Deacon's side in this instance, though we did not say it in the hearing of the Deacon.

Accepting "God's will" with good grace, however, paid off

for Flowers this time. Not only was he favored by an excellent press, but the fight fans sent letters to the various sports departments indicating they were very much in sympathy with the Negro.

There was general satisfaction and no great surprise when the loser, Flowers, rather than the winner, McTigue, was named to battle Greb for the Pittsburgher's title. The feeling was an injustice had been in some measure rectified.

TWO months after the McTigue affair, Flowers met Greb and the Negro was voted the winner and new champion on a decision in 15 rounds. Considering the clash was fairly close for one in which a title had changed hands, the beef put on by Greb in his dressing room was comparatively mild on Harry's part.

The loser had more to say about a verbal exchange he had indulged in with his opponent during the heat of conflict.

"What do you think that Flowers says to me once when we fell into a clinch?" queried Greb. "He says to me, 'Thumb me in the eye if you has to, Mister Greb, but please don't take the Lord's name in vain.' Can you beat that?"

"Come to think of it," was Greb's answer, when he was asked if he had ceased cussing the Deacon on request, "damned if I didn't. Say, and I also quit trying to give him the thumb, but that," he explained with a grin of apology, "was because he wouldn't have paid any attention if I did. So, what the hell."

"I always fights to win," was the Georgia Deacon's version of the incident, "hut I never strike an opponent in anger, even when he fights foul. And I pays no mind to anything insultin' that's said to me, except when they take God's name in vain. Then I asks them please not to, but if my opponent don't stop I close my ears to the things he say and fights harder."

Becoming a champion, and the first of his race to take the title in the middleweight class did not make Flowers less humble in spirit. Soon after the boxing writers of New York arranged a dinner at which championship belts were to be awarded the various title holders. The Georgia Deacon was invited to take his place on the dais as one of the guests of honor. But he refused to attend.

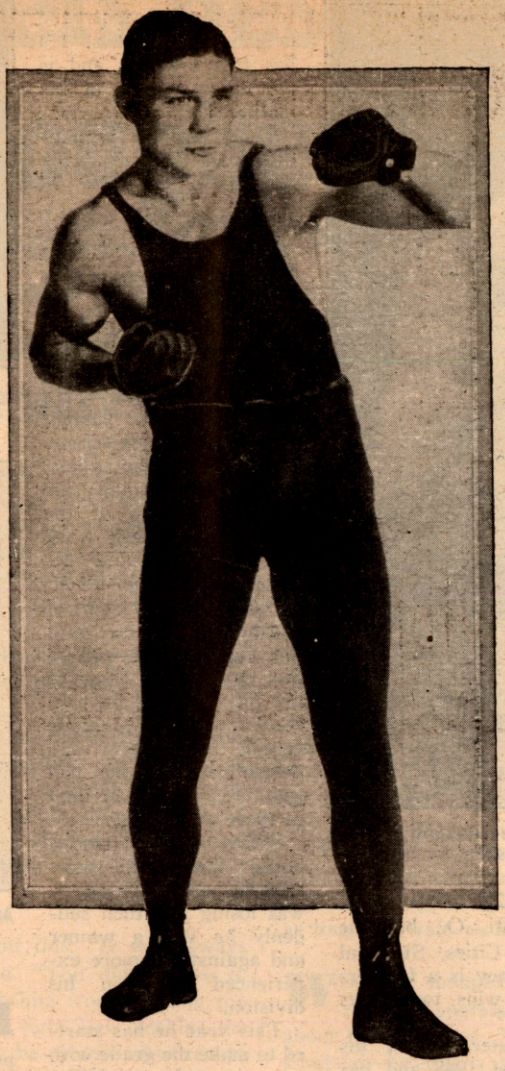
"White people'll be mostly there," he said without a trace of rancor, "and some of them mightn't like breaking bread with a Negro."

He was told if any among those who attended felt that way, the presence of such persons would not be welcome and that he, Flowers, as a champion and the newest crowned, deserved a place at the affair above anyone else.

"I sure appreciates your nice invitation," was his reply, "but if I came the feelin's of some might be hurt and I don't want to hurt their feelings. Let my manager, a white man, accept my belt in my place."

That was the way it had to be. Flowers could not be persuaded to change his mind.

THE son of deeply devout parents, Flowers was born in the tiny Georgia town of Camilla and, at an early age, moved with his family to Brunswick, which became his home.



Harry Greb from whom Flowers won the world middleweight crown.

During the first World War he went to Philadelphia to work in a shipyard. There, one day, he chanced into a gymnasium operated by Jack O'Brien, the famous Philadelphia Jack, who had been a one-time claimant of the middleweight title. Flowers was then already a year past his 21st birthday.

"I'd never before had on a pair of boxing gloves," he related in recalling the incident, "but the moment I sees Mister O'Brien's pupils sparring I just itched to get my hands in a pair of gloves. I wanted this so much I finally got up the nerve to ask Mister O'Brien if he wouldn't let me put on the gloves with somebody. Mister O'Brien muster thought I'd had some experience and he said okay, providin' I went easy."

"Mister O'Brien" complimented Flowers on the way he had worked out and told him he had displayed exceptional speed. On his return to his home town, hearing of an opening for the job of porter in an Atlanta gymnasium, he grabbed the opening, though the weekly salary was only $15.

The proprietor of the gym was the man who soon after became his manager. The Deacon started boxing professionally in 1918 and, in one of his first ring appearances, he broke his right hand. Neither this mishap, the objections of the church of which he was a steward, nor the frowns of his mother could keep him from continuing as a pugilist.

FLOWERS shifted his boxing stance to the right-foot-forward style and was a converted southpaw for the remainder of his fistic career. His mother he was never able to reconcile to this business of striking his fellow man for no better than a money incentive and she remained adamant in her viewpoint no matter how fat the purse. Not even backing up his profession with excerpts from the Bible could make his mother see her son's occupation in a different light, though here he had better success with his brethren of the Methodist church.

"I'm a professional pugilist," was his argument to the wardens, "because I believe God meant me to be what I am. It is no wrong, the Bible tells me, for a man to fight for his livelihood and it is right to pray for what you fights for."

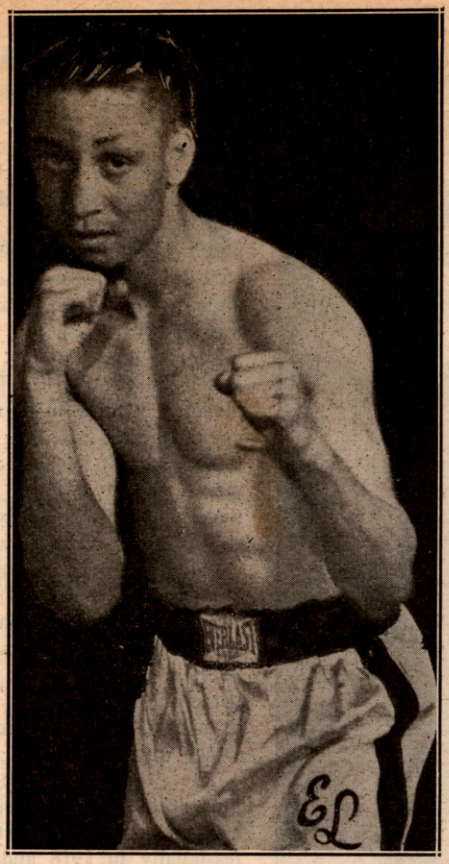
He was permitted to remain a church member in good standing, though he probably owed this more to his proven sincerity as a Christian than for the Good Book arguments he marshalled in his behalf. For, as one brother pointed out, Brother Flowers could out-Bible-talk any man in his church, for none of them had read it "kiver to kiver" with the thoroughness of their prize-fighting steward. It was not long before he found not a few of the wardens who had brought him up on charges cheering him on to victory more lustily, possibly, than they had ever prayed. Incidentally, his church was afforded many building and other improvements through the earnings of their athletic brother.

Six months after becoming champion, Flowers gave Greb his opportunity to regain the title, but the Pittsburgh Windmill, as Greb was known, was in poor shape and he was unsuccessful in an effort that was to prove his last fight. Two months later he was dead in an Atlantic City hospital following a nasal operation. Only a few weeks after Greb's passing, the Georgia Deacon was no longer a champion.

The deposing of Flowers from the middleweight throne reflected no credit on the sport of *(Continued on page 45)*

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By Harvey Thorne



Eddie Lacy, popular featherweight in the Twin Cities.

EDDIE LACY

HOME town Cincinnati, O., but the darlin' of the Twin Cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Eddie Lacy is a featherweight with a skein of 14 wins, two losses and one draw.

The 21-year-old youngster started his pro career in December of 1948 and has fought, among others, Proctor Heinold, Pat Iacobucci, Jose Alvarez, Ernesto Aguilar and Sidney Caples.

Eddie won the Northwest Golden Gloves featherweight title twice as a simon pure. In his amateur days Lacy showed that he was a good boxer as well as a better than average puncher. Since turning pro he has developed both these attributes and packs them in whenever he appears.

Talk has it that he may meet Glen Flanagan in Minneapolis—his chance for a shot at the big time.

ANDY VISERTO

A HANDY kid with a glove, and a busy one, is a youngster from the Bronx section of New York City, by name, Andy Viserto. He started out about a year ago as a lightweight and has grown into a welter. Before long Andy will probably be toeing the Toledoes as a full fledged middleweight.

A crowd pleaser, Viserto has gone to the post 24 times—about twice a month since he started his pro career—and he has gained the nod on 18 of these occasions. He has had two draws and three losses chalked up against him.

As an amateur the Bronxite won 35 of 37 bouts and was tabbed as a comer.

Outside the ring Andy is an ardent baseball fan and in his spare time can be found playing with the neighborhood teams. He has two brothers and is the main support of his mother and father.

Lefty Remini is handling all the lad's ring affairs.

SAMMY WALKER

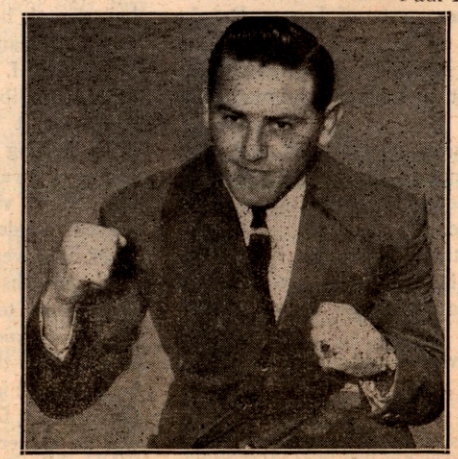
A SLOW starter often comes along fast to win. Many a fighter gets a slow start in the boxing game and, discouraged, quits. Now and then a lad comes along who gets one pasting after another but refuses to give up the ghost, eventually learning the do's and don't's of the ring, and by hard work and strict training develops into a topnotcher.

Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., middleweight, might well fit this description. Slow to get his bearings, he took many a defeat in his early career. But Sammy had determination — he had perseverance, and he kept in there punching.

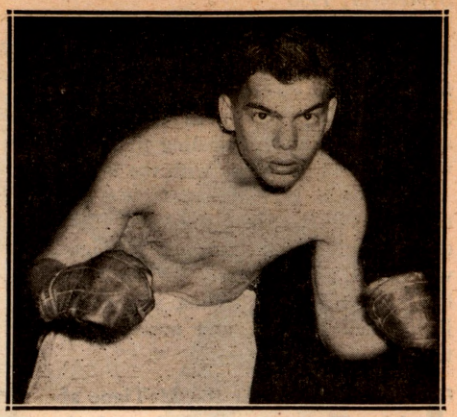
Before long the record books showed he was winning as much as he was losing and then suddenly he was a winner and against the more experienced boys in his division.

This year he has started to make the grade with wins over Larry Villeneuve and Jimmy Taylor, and kayoes over Horace Bailey and Norman Horton. His only loss was to Charley Anglee, a tough man with the padded mitts.

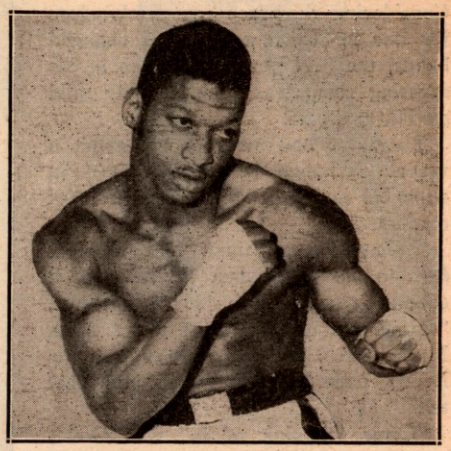
Sammy takes a good punch and can sock with his right. At present he is angling for a shot at the New England 160-pound title.



Kid Dussart, former European lightweight champion, popular in U.S. rings.



Andy Viserto, Bronx, New York welterweight.



Middleweight from Springfield, Mass., Sammy Walker.

KID DUSSART

KID DUSSART, former European lightweight champion, who started his professional career 14 years ago, back in 1937, recently arrived in the United States for a series of bouts and a possible shot at the world title.

Born at Liege, Belgium, on April 11, 1921, Dussart was a popular fighter in the late thirties and after the war he again sprang back into prominence with a series of convincing wins.

He has fought many of the outstanding men on the Continent, including two of the Famechon brothers, Ray and Andre, holding a win over the former in a return bout. Others he has defeated are Sylvano Locatelli, Franck Hermal, Leandre Mateos, Paul Renucci and Luigi Uboldi, and fought a draw with Solly Cantor.

Dussart won the European title from the champion, Billy Thompson, on a foul in London on July 5, 1949, and lost it several months later to Roberto Proietti in Brussels on a 15-round decision.

Before leaving for the States, Dussart defeated the Britisher, Maurice Mancini, in Brussels.

Notice to Managers

If you have a good fighter, send a story of his career and a good fighting pose of him, one that can be reproduced, and we will publish it in **THE RING** for you. **There is no charge.** This is given gratis as a help to the rising generation of fistic talent.

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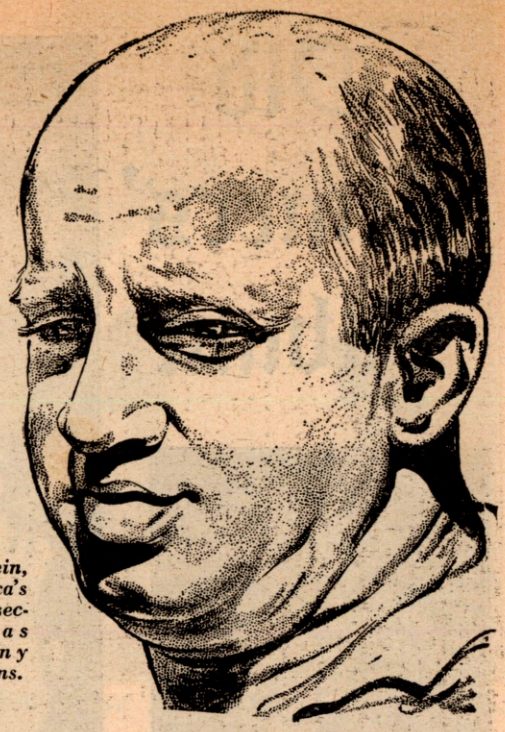
Lou Ambers Best; Moore Toughest

Whitey Bimstein, Ace Trainer of Boxers, Picks Lou and Ted as Extremes in His Conditioning of Thousands of Fighters

By BARNEY NAGLER



Whitey Bimstein, one of America's outstanding seconds, who has trained many world champions.

WHITEY BIMSTEIN sat on the small round chair in the tiny dressing room at Stillman's Gym and said he didn't know how many fighters he had trained in the 34 years he had been in business. He guessed the number could be 7,500. He wiped a slowly gathering river of perspiration running southward on his right cheek and he opened his beady eyes as wide as nature would allow.

"Guess about 7,500," he said, "and each one different, like day and night. Each one I had to know 'cause they ain't alike, none of them."

Bimstein leaned forward and rested his hairy arms on the rubbing table before him. He stopped speaking and seemed to be reaching back into time. Then he said, "I guess my favorite was Lou Ambers. He was the easiest to handle, like Sixto Escobar and Paulino Uzcudun. I had a lot of champs, Escobar and Ambers and Braddock and Graziano. There were others, but I remember Ambers best."

THE veteran trainer smiled as he said this. "It was always fun working with Ambers," he said. "You didn't have to drive him. My job with him was to keep him from working too much. I remember when he was going to fight Lew Jenkins the second time that Al Weill wasn't sure he wanted Ambers to keep fighting. Weill said to me to watch Ambers close. I did and I told Al he didn't have much left.

"Weill went to Ambers and told him. 'Lou, maybe you shouldn't fight Jenkins.' Do you know what? Ambers cried and said he wanted to fight. He knew he could lick Jenkins, even if he got knocked out the first time. Cried like a baby and Weill got soft and let him go in. He got knocked out. It was too bad. There was the best fighter a guy could train.

"Not that Graziano was bad, but there was a difference. Now, you take Ambers. I could put him in the ring in the gym with anybody. He would adapt his style for the guy. Let the guy run—he would chase him. Let the guy fight—he would fight him. This here Rocky is different. You gotta give him guys who punch with him or he don't like it. Give him a boxer in the gym and it's no good.

"Funny thing was how Ambers would get cranky when it came close to a fight. Nice kid, but he would get so cranky you couldn't go near him. Now, Graziano, he don't get cranky never. He gives you that happy-go-lucky impression right till the end. Only thing, Rocky was tough getting into the gym. When I got him in there he would work hard, but getting him in was tough."

BIMSTEIN said there were many fighters among those he had trained who didn't like to come into the gymnasium. "Hardest kid like that," he said, "was Frankie Jerome. Remember little Frankie? He got killed fighting Bud Taylor in the old Garden, but it wasn't the fight that killed him.

"Let me tell you about that. Three months before the fight Jerome drove his car into a wall in Central Park. Never said nothing to anybody about it. He was as game as the gamest in the ring, but funny thing about him, he didn't like medicine. He didn't like doctors. And he didn't like trainers who used iodine.

"Once he had a scratch on his hand and I wanted to put iodine on it and he screamed. This was a kid that took punches like nobody, but he didn't like iodine. So when he got hurt in the car, he don't tell nobody, but keeps fighting with a fracture at the base of the skull. When Bud Taylor hits him he gets killed and everybody raps boxing.

"This here Jerome, he would stay out until two, three in the morning even when he was training, but he never pulled out of a fight. He loved to fight, but not in the gym. I would say he was as tough to train as they come."

WHITEY thought for a moment and asked the right to amend the last appraisal. "Maybe I'm wrong, but let me think about this," he said. "I trained a guy named Ted Moore, out of England—he was a lulu. There was the time he was fighting Harry Greb for the middleweight title and we were over in Jersey training.

"Let's see, the middleweight limit was 158 pounds then, and three days before the fight I had Moore down to 160 pounds, so I watched the fellow very close. The next day, after road work, I take Moore onto the scale to weigh him and what do you think? How much do you think he gains overnight? He hit 169.

"I almost hit him with the scale. I said, 'What did you do?' He kinda looked away and said, 'I don't do nothing.' I knew something was wrong. This guy don't leave the house, but he gains nine pounds overnight. I go searching around and, in those days, we had a bathtub and a shower in this here camp. I look around and I find eight empty beer bottles under the tub. He had drank the eight bottles of beer.

"It is now two days before the fight and this here guy is 11 pounds overweight. I worked the skin off him the next two days and got him down to weight. Made a great fight with Greb, too. Came near winning the title. This fighter was the toughest I ever trained."

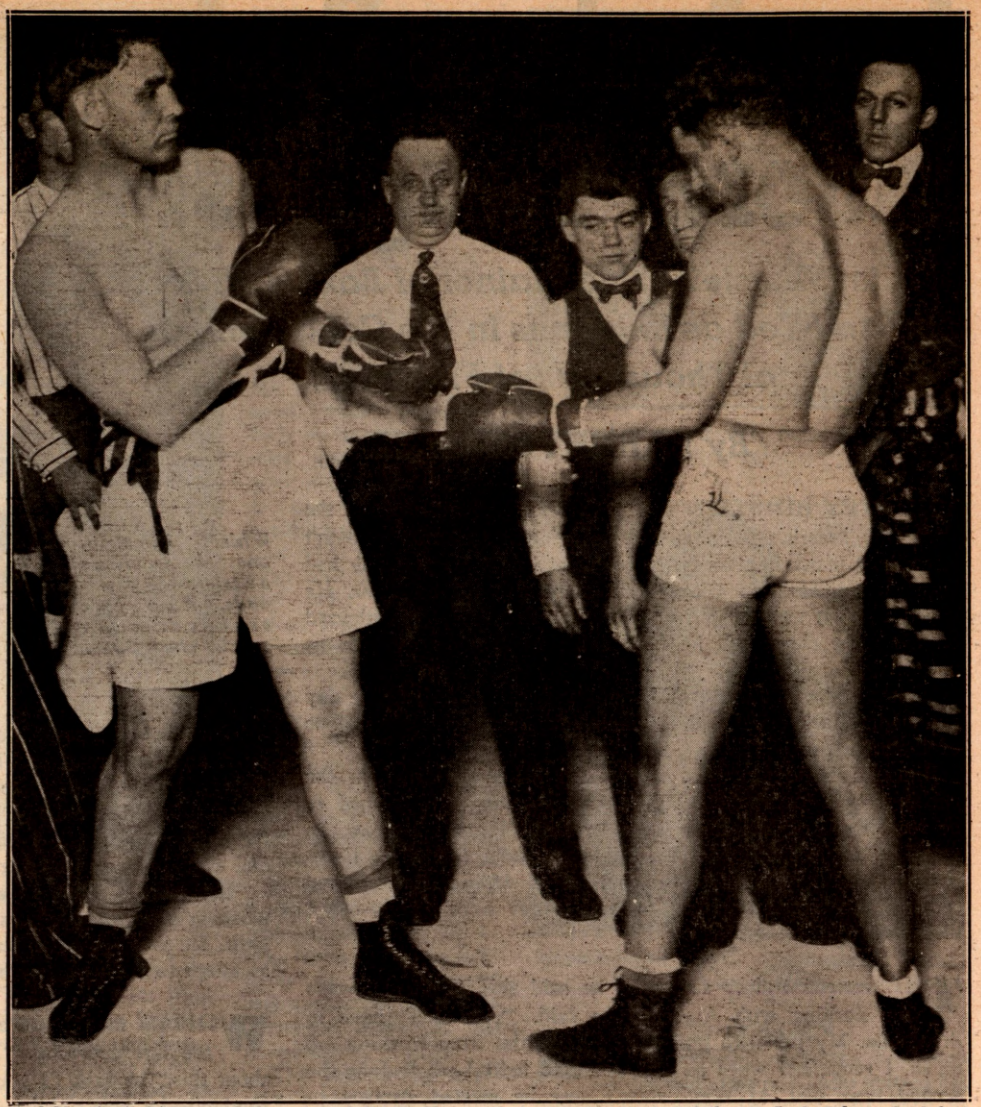
BIMSTEIN got up from the stool on which he had been seated. "Hot in here," he said. "Makes a guy wanna quit for the day and take it easy." He sat down again and, lowering his voice, he asked, "Did I ever tell you about the fighter that quit on me in the ring?"

He didn't wait for an answer, but kept right on. "I'm gonna tell you about one, but no names, please. It don't look right for me to be giving names about guys that quit. This one here, he was one fight away from fighting for the heavyweight championship when Joe Louis still had it. Maybe that's why it came out the way it did.

(Continued on page 36)

Old Timers' Album

↑The triumph of American Jack Johnson over Canadian Tommy Burns for the world heavyweight title in 1908 put Australia on the big-time international boxing map, and started an influx of outstanding fighters from other climes. In this picture, taken July 23, 1914, in the Sydney Stadium, Promoter Snowy Baker (lower right) is seen with a great array of local and imported talent. From bottom up, they are Jeff Smith, American middleweight; Dave Smith, Australian middleweight; Tommy Burns, former heavyweight champion; Jimmy Clabby, American middleweight; Fritz Holland, Australian middleweight; Tommy Lee, manager of Joe Shugrue and Bobby Moore; Joe Welling, American lightweight; Joe Shugrue, American lightweight; Larney Lichtenstein, manager of Clabby and Welling; Bobby Moore, American lightweight; Johnny Schiff, American featherweight; Joe Brooks, English featherweight, and Al Lippe, manager of Jeff Smith.

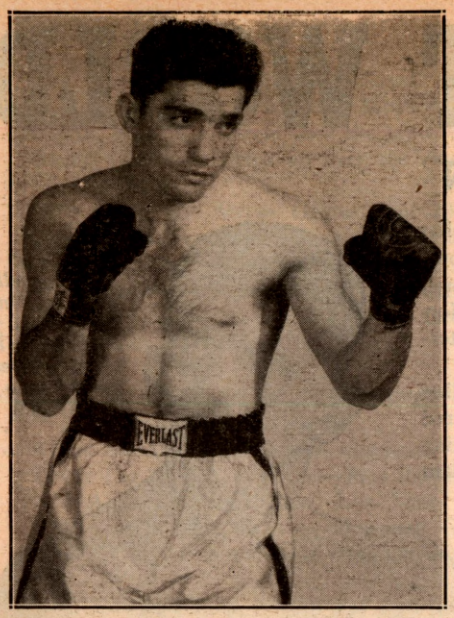


Carl Morris (left), one of the original White Hopes of the hectic era that followed Jack Johnson's defeat of Jim Jeffries in Reno in 1910, is seen squaring off with Battling Levinsky before the start of their 15-round bout in Kansas City on November 16, 1916. Gabe Kaufman, who doubled as promoter and referee, is the white-shirted gentleman in the center. Morris won the decision.

On a jaunt to Portland, Ore., years after their ring careers had ended, Jim Jeffries (right) demonstrated that he was still in the driver's seat where his old rival, Tom Sharkey, was concerned. More than half a century has elapsed since their memorable 25-round battle at Coney Island, but Jeff and Sharkey still are alive in California. Jim, whose health hasn't been of the best, recently celebrated his 75th birthday. Tom, 76, is active around the race tracks.

NEW FACES

By ART COLLINS



Carmine Fiore, a Brooklyn welterweight.

CARMINE FIORE

CARMINE FIORE was like a stranger lost in Brooklyn. He didn't know where he was going, but then he suddenly found himself and is now a red hot attraction at the smaller clubs around New York.

Banging away since 1948 in the lightweight and welterweight ranks, Fiore, 19-year-old Brooklynite, would win two or three and look as if he was on his way, only to be set back by a lad such as Art Johnson or Kenny Clark.

So things went until 1949, and since the turn of the year, Carmine has had eight fights without a loss and to better than average competition.

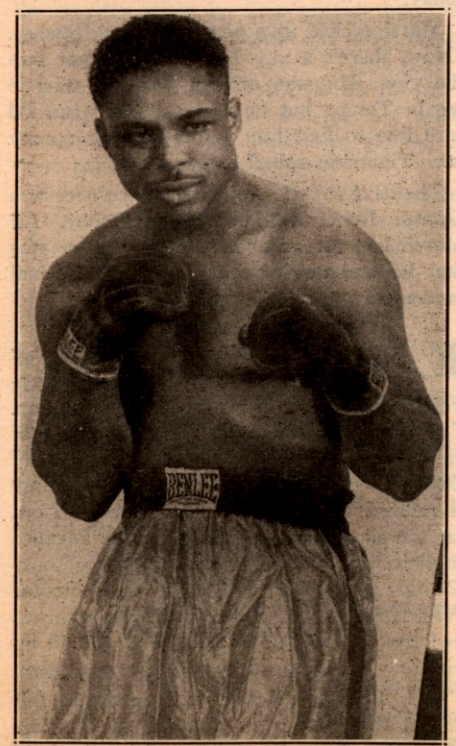
He started things off with Eduardo Carrasco, a Peruvian veteran, who knows all the answers. He was held to a draw by Carrasco and then he met Joey Carkido and took an eight-round duke. Jim Donnelly was next and Carmine won a clear-cut victory in eight sessions.

In a return match with Joe Atria (Joe had beaten Fiore in 1948), Carmine fought to an eight-round draw. Getting Atria back for the rubber match, Carmine climbed all over Atria and knocked him out in the seventh round.

Those watching Fiore that night were quick to point out that he had at last found himself.

Since then he has iced Tommy Bazzano, a heavy welterweight, in four heats, has taken a win over Jay White in eight and kayoed Al Costantino in seven frames for a perfect record this year.

Fiore is managed by Jimmy Dixon. He'll bear watching.



Sylvester Payne, Albany, New York, middleweight.

FLOYD RICHARDSON

A PRODUCT of the West Jordan Athletic Club in Utah, Floyd Richardson, a heavyweight, looks like a welcome addition to the newcomers. Managed and trained by Marv Jensen, who runs the West Jordan bistro of swat, Floyd is one of the many good prospects brought out by Jensen, who also developed Jay Lambert, Rex Layne, *et al.*, in the same club.

There is no charge for the use of the club by the lads—the only provision laid down by Marv being that the lads may not smoke or drink. With these exceptions, Jensen foots all the expenses and has hundreds of lads in and around the vicinity of West Jordan making use of his facilities.

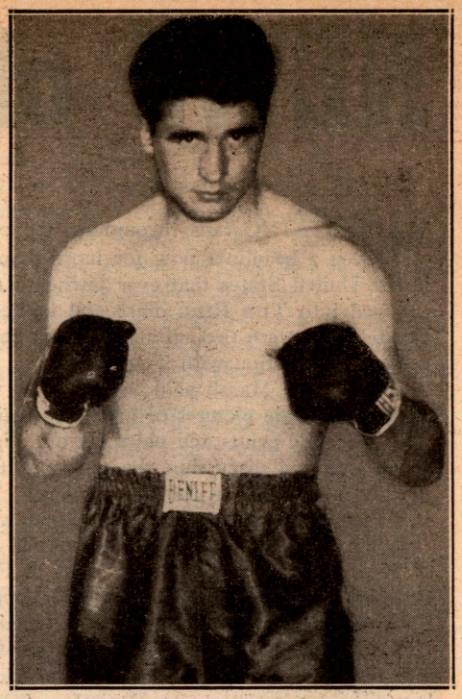
The gym is located in the basement of Marv's 12-room house on his mink farm in West Jordan, and in addition to all the most modern equipment there is a game room for the entertainment of the youngsters. Not only has Jensen contributed good boxers to the fight game but he has aided and is still aiding in the battle against juvenile delinquency. An amateur champion in 1937, Marv not only is respected but he knows boxing and how to teach it.

The latest of his proteges, Richardson is a lad who won the National A.A.U. junior light-heavyweight title in 1946. Only 22, this six foot, one inch boxer in private life is an expert skier and ice skater. In addition, he has been a physical education student at college for two years. Since turning pro, he has been tabbed as a good prospect.

MANUEL MALDONADO

TWENTY years old and hailing from Walsenburg, Colo., a featherweight who has that ole kick. He's Manuel Maldonado, a miner by previous vocation and the hottest youngster of his weight in the Rocky Mountain region.

Starting as a pro in May of 1949, Manuel kayoed seven opponents in a row. Then he drew with Rocky Haro in four and knocked out Rudy Abad. In his most recent outing he lost his first fight, a four-rounder, to Refugio Rodriguez.



Floyd Richardson, West Jordan, Utah, heavyweight.

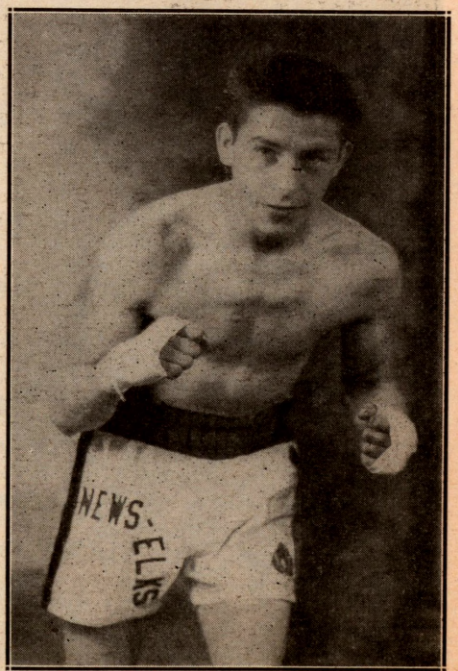
Maldonado has knocked out Salvie Gonsales, Rudy Valdez, George Fresquez, Pete Armige, Art Tafeya, Rosario Delgado, Charley Espinosa and Rudy Abad. Quite a string of knockouts for a New Face.

The lad is managed by "Babe" Shosky.

SYLVESTER PAYNE

SYLVESTER PAYNE, young Albany, N. Y., middleweight, has had only eight professional fights in his year in the ring, but he has demonstrated a punch to such effect that he is looked upon as a comer.

After being stopped by John Jennings in his first pro bout on May 27, 1949, Payne ran up four consecutive knockouts in New Haven. This year, Payne has dropped two close decisions and knocked out John Jennings to gain revenge for his first pro defeat.



Manuel Maldonado, featherweight from Walsenburg, Colorado.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

WRESTLING fans throughout the country have heard of Tiger Joe Marsh. He has been a headliner now for more than 25 years and has wrestled in almost every town in the United States that ever pitched a ring on its ground for grapplers. Recently Marsh dropped into THE RING office and invited your reporter to luncheon at "Sardi's." Unfortunately, we were tied up and couldn't accept the invitation, but we did have a most interesting conversation with Tiger Joe.

At the time Marsh paid his visit, we were engaged in cleaning out some old wrestling files that contain pictures of grapplers dating back as far as 50 years. The desk was covered with these old prints and naturally old Tiger Joe was deeply interested. He enjoyed looking them over and discussing the tricks of these past masters. He'd pick up a picture, slam his big mitt down on the desk and yell, "Golly, old so and so. He's a cop up in Albany now. Swell guy and a great wrestler." And so on.

When he came across the photo of Ad Santell, he remarked:

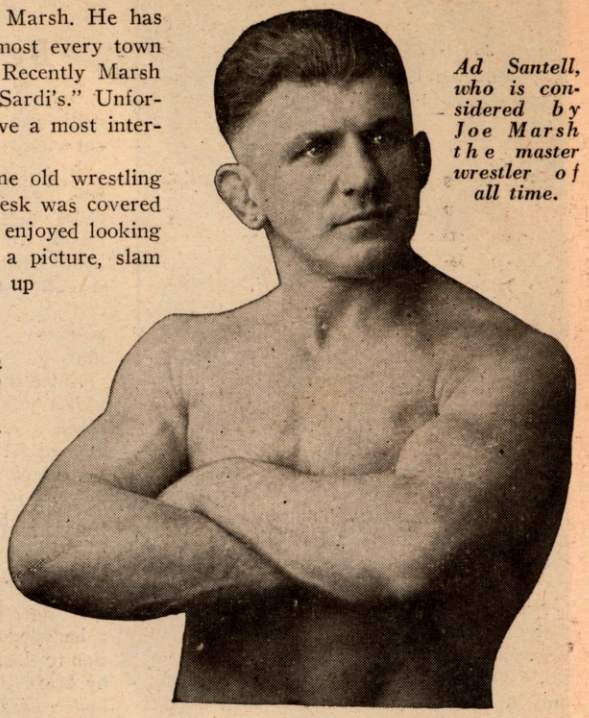
"Now, there was a wrestler. Next to Farmer Burns, none better. Only a little fellow, too. Never weighed more than 185. But how he could wrestle! I know. He nearly murdered me in Omaha."

Naturally, we were going to attempt to increase our knowledge of wrestling with so great an authority close at hand, so your reporter began to pop questions at Papa Joe. "Did you ever meet Pesek?" we asked. "Sure. That guy would tear your eyes out in close, and muss you up so your own mother couldn't recognize you. They didn't call him the Tiger Man for nothing."

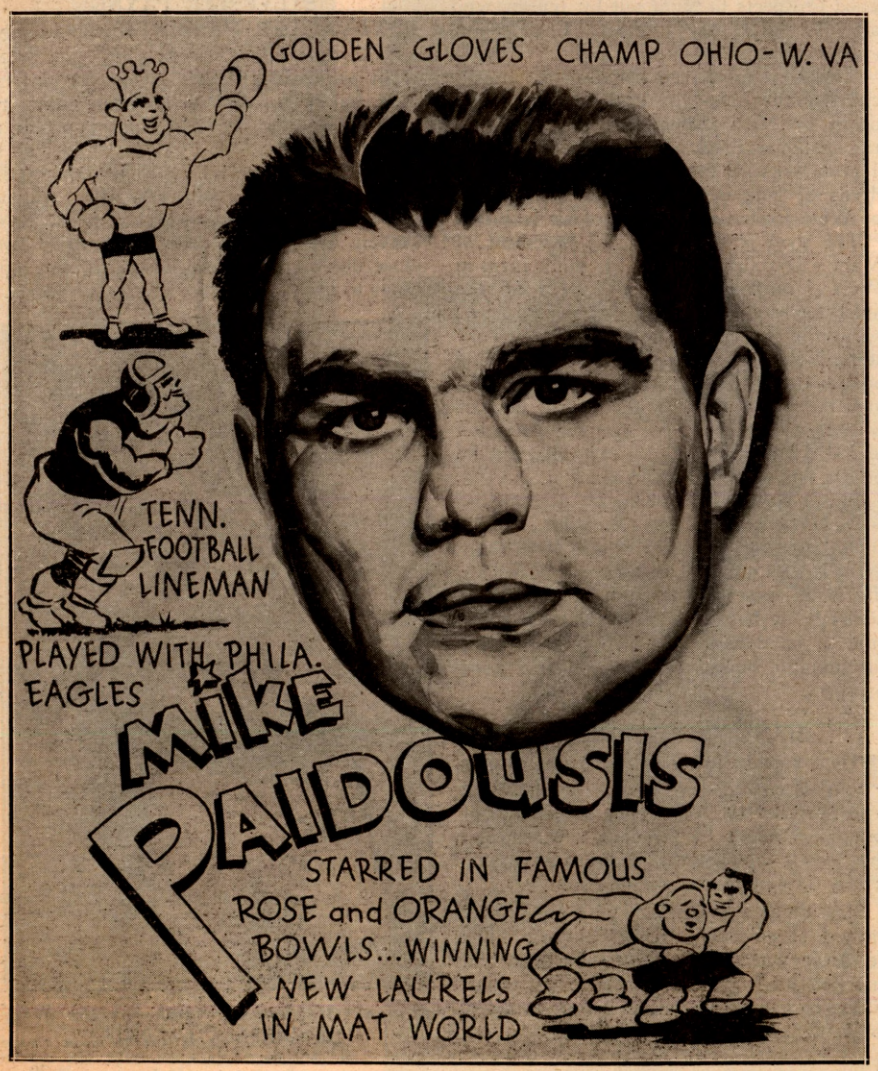
"How about Nagurski?" we asked.

"Now, there was a tough one," said Joe. "He could crush you with that bear hug."

"Is he stronger than Rasputin?" we asked meekly.



Ad Santell, who is considered by Joe Marsh the master wrestler of all time.



"Twice as strong. I just wrestled Rasputin last week. Sure, he's got a good hug, but nothing like Bronko's."

"What do you think of Lou Thez?" we continued.

"A great wrestler who knows all the holds and is almost as powerful as Nagurski. I guess Lou's as good as anybody around today."

Marsh picked up a picture of Jack Sherry. "Now, there's a guy I never could get into the ring. He was offered $500 to wrestle me in Tampa but he never showed up. I'd sure like to find him before I hang up my new Tigerskin robe."

The next wrestler to get the once over was George Becker's kid brother, Bobby. All Marsh had to say about Bobby Becker was that he was one of the nicest kids he had ever met.

THE Lou Thez-Buddy Rogers match for the National Wrestling Alliance heavyweight championship proved a financial flop. The bout was promoted for the benefit of the Chicago Heart Association at the Windy City's Wrigley Field, with Jack Dempsey as referee. The Chicago papers went all out for the show, giving it considerable advance publicity and yet it drew a net gate of only $23,280, a net loss of $10,000 to Promoter Fred Kohler. The Heart fund was guaranteed ten per cent of the gate and wound up with only $2,328 for its part in the promotion.

Both Thez and Rogers had taken one fall and in the final round Buddy got himself all tangled up in the ropes and was counted out by Dempsey. Thez was still champion as far as the National Alliance was concerned.

The show opened with The Great Moto-Ruffy Silverstein match, which ended in a draw. Moto displayed brutality with fine skill, while Silverstein took the hero role.

Benito Gardini tumbled all over the ring before being pinned by Cyclone Anaya.

Billy Goelz and Verne Gagne went 20 minutes to a draw.

The Australian tag team match had the Schnabel brothers, Hans and Fritz, tangling with Rudy Kay and Al Williams. All were disqualified when they started a battle royal in the ring.

The Lone Eagle, no relation to the famous Don, pinned the Great JoJo in the last match.

HERE is the latest list of wrestling's many champions. We offer it for what it's worth:

Texas State Champion—Rito Romero
Texas Tag Team Champions—Rito Romero and Carlos Moreno
N.W.A. World's Champion—Lou Thez
A.W.A. World's Champion—Gorgeous George
Pacific Coast Champion—Ronnie Etchinson

WE note that Paul Boesch has returned to action in his adopted Texas. Never a nicer person than Paul, a hero on the European battlefields. Paul has a job with television in Dallas.

Earl McCready is showing his stuff around Minneapolis.

Blimp Levy met Chief Saunooke at Atlanta, Ga. Levy weighed in at 665 pounds and the Chief, 340 pounds. That's over half a ton in the ring at one time.

WLADEK ZBYSZKO has returned to the wrestling scene at the age of 57. In his initial bout on this comeback, he threw Jumbo the Bull in a brief three minutes. Amazing, these grapplers! The years pile up on them but they remain youthful in mind forever.

Bobby Bruns has always had the desire to return to South Africa. Bobby fell head over heels in love with everything about the country when he first visited there recently. We have a hunch he will return very soon.

Jesse James, the terrific thrill provider, is doing extremely well with his art work. The cartoon of Mike Paidousis, printed on these pages, was done by Jesse.

Paidousis is the latest find of Promoter Toots Mondt and he has been wrestling around the New York area for about four months. Mike is of Greek extraction and from the class he has shown thus far, seems headed for the top.

MAN MOUNTAIN DEAN, JR., a 330-pound bearded giant, is wrestling around the Mid-West. The new Dean is a carbon copy of the original. He employs the same rough tactics and makes the best possible advantage of his tremendous bulk to flatten his opponents.

Veteran Bad Boy Jack Brown is making a great comeback these days.

Eric Petersen is being billed as Superman Apollo. What a body this lad has!

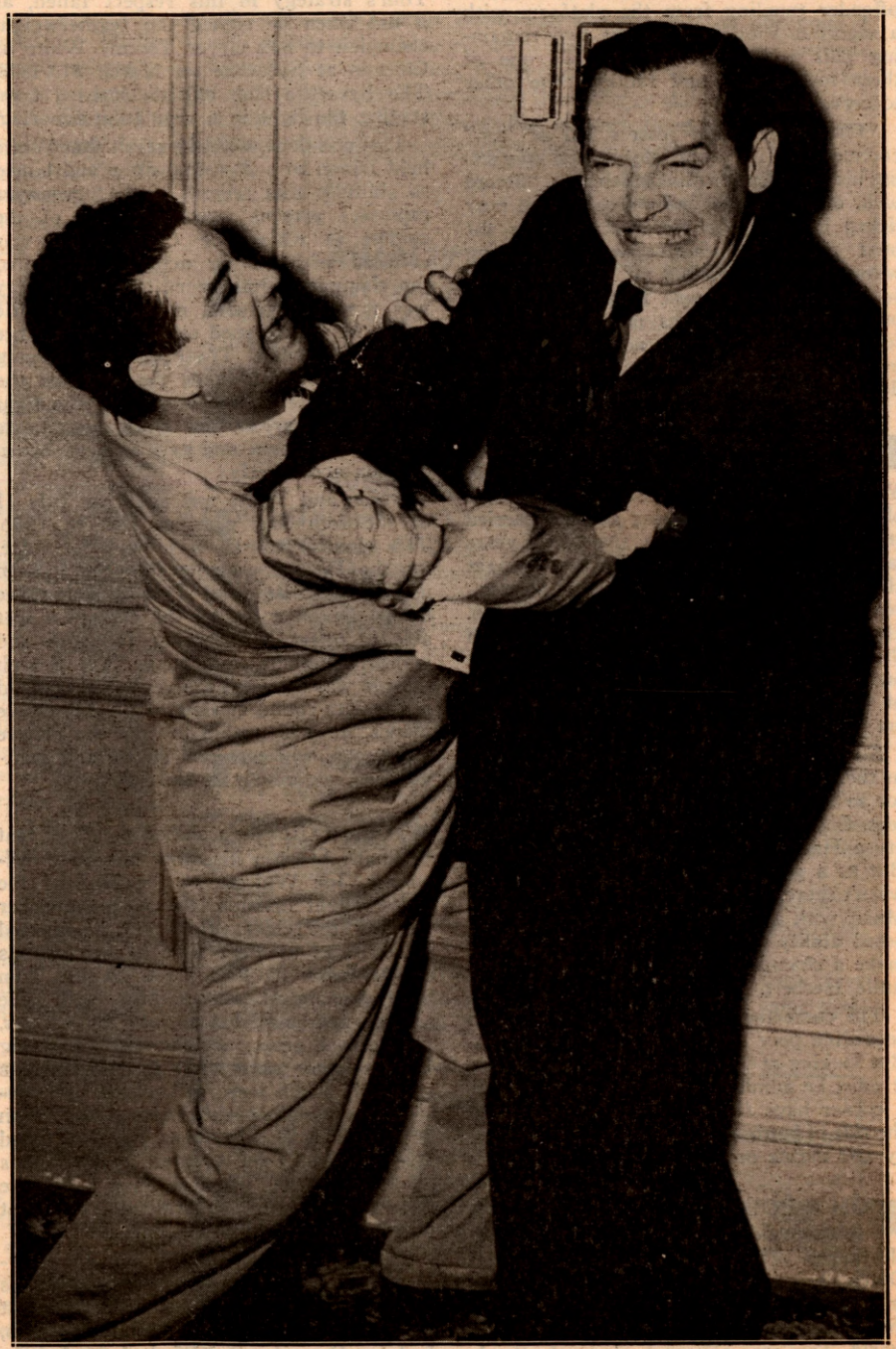
YOUNG BILL JOHNSTON, son of the late Bill, is expanding his promotions to the big ball parks. His Don Eagle-Antonino Rocca main event at the Yankee Stadium was the start of future big time shows designed to return wrestling to the top position it once held in the mid-thirties.

Don Eagle is so great an attraction that his appearances are advertised over a month in advance.

The show, postponed due to inclement weather, conflicted with the LaMotta-Mitri middleweight championship bout and drew only 11,328 fans who paid $33,746.90. The Free Milk Fund for Babies shared in the proceeds. It was the first time in 16 years that wrestlers had performed in Yankee Stadium.

Antonino Rocca and Don Eagle grappled to a draw, after 55 minutes, 5 seconds, when the 11 o'clock curfew sounded. Neither was able to pin the other's shoulders for the required three seconds.

Primo Carnera pinned Emil Dusek in 15:27 with a leg grapevine and a body press. Gene Stanlee used a body slam to dispose of Sammy Berg in 9:06. Ernie Dusek stopped Frank Hewitt with a flying mare and body slam in 12:19, and Tony Galento defeated Kola Kwariani with an airplane spin and body slam. Yvon Robert and Johnny Barend went 20 minutes to a draw.



Milton Berle, right, radio and television star, clamps a double wrist lock on Jesse James. Jesse in addition to being a fine performer on the mat is a top flight illustrator.

MEN BEHIND THE GUNS

(Continued from page 15)

after the second round of his bout with the giant Maori he came within an ace of being stopped in his own corner.

He had three seconds, all good pals, but merely innocent blundering chaps as regarded handling a boxer. Enthusiasm they had in plenty; in fact, too much of it. They scrapped over who should fan Fitz, one of them tripped and fell, nearly knocking Bob off his chair, another trampled heavily on his left big toe, extorting a yell of pain from the victim.

The climax to Bob's patience came when the ammonia bottle was shoved into his mouth in mistake for the water-container. Luckily only a few drops of the liquid passed his lips. He spat quickly, sent the offender toppling from the platform with a vigorous shove, cursed his two remaining pals with fine fluency, told one of them to get out, and retained the other to serve him.

"They were good jossers, all of 'em," commented Fitz years later, when recounting his experience to Bat Masterson. "Meant well, of course, but 'ad me bally well near licked by the time Hi went hup for the next round. My h'eyes were streaming water from the ammonia an' Hi could 'ardly see Slade, big as 'e was. Hi pulled through, but believe me, it was no bloomin' joke for yours truly. 'Aving no seconds at all in a chap's corner beats 'aving three that don't know their business!"

FITZSIMMONS' defeat of the Maori spoiled Mace's plans for the time being. Yet Jem's prestige was so great that his okay on any man's fighting abilities carried tremendous weight. Less than two years later Slade was matched with heavyweight champion John L. Sullivan in a four-rounder at old Madison Square Garden. Herbert got a lot of good advertising in the New York press prior to the bout, but his publicity-boosters made no mention of what a then obscure boxer named Robert Fitzsimmons had done to him at Timaru.

Sullivan had no trouble kayoing Slade in the third round and got a lot of credit for so doing. Yet, after all, it was no great feat. Slade was a perfect pugilist—to look at—a Hercules in build and good puncher. But as a genuine, reliable slugger, he just wasn't there. Not even the redoubtable Jem Mace, with all his scientific knowledge and noted ability for instructing boxers, could make a champion out of the ambitious but futile Herbert.

The correctness of Fitzsimmons' opinion regarding poor seconds cannot be disputed. But looking at the other side of the picture it must be admitted that competent men in a corner have frequently managed to turn the tide of battle in favor of their principals, by fair means or foul.

TOM O'ROURKE was one of the craftiest seconds among the Queensberry old-timers. When he was managing George Dixon during the years when Little Chocolate held first the bantamweight and then the featherweight championship of the world, Tom was always a personal attendant on his charge. Watching him work over Dixon was a fine object lesson in how to handle a fighter. O'Rourke knew all the tricks in the game, there was a perfect understanding between fighter and manager, and Dixon never failed to follow his mentor's orders.

When O'Rourke took Dixon on tour and accepted theatrical engagements for him, the manager carried along with him a ring especially made under his instructions, and saw to its setting up on the stage. This ring was quite a bit smaller than the regulation size. Dixon was naturally well used to it, the opponents he faced were not. Thus the little Negro marvel, a quick knocker-outer of the first quality, was enabled to corner an antagonist and stop him in jig-time.

There were even occasions when promoters permitted O'Rourke to use his favorite ring in club battles, but sometimes Tom's strategy in this respect failed, as it did when he signed the featherweight champion to box clever Tommy White of Chicago at Syracuse on March 31, 1898. The Syracuse club officials insisted upon staging the fight in a regulation-size ring.

This was done, with the result that White held Dixon to a 20-round draw and boxed so skilfully that several of the newspaper reporters present wrote accounts of the contest in which the Chicago lad was credited with having actually outpointed the champion. But the custom of the day was not to deprive a champ of his title unless he was stopped or beaten by a large margin of points. There was no denying that White had a shade the better of the going, but the referee considered the fight too close to warrant him taking away Little Chocolate's crown, and gave an even-steven decision accordingly.

Dixon and White met again on July 11 of the following year, at Denver, Colo. This time O'Rourke was more fortunate, for the Denver promoter allowed him to use his favorite ring. The smaller space helped Dixon a lot, as the champion was able to offset White's fast footwork and bombard him at close range. Yet though George was awarded the verdict at the end of the 20th round in view of his aggressive tactics, he was unable to stop the elusive Chicagoan, who was still strong and fighting back vigorously at the finish.

IT was O'Rourke's skilled handling that finally brought his other famous bread-winner, Joe Walcott, to the head of the welterweight division, the Negro puncher winning the class title when he kayoed Rube Ferns at Fort Erie in five rounds on December 18, 1901. Prior to that Tom had campaigned successfully with Joe against middleweights as well as welters, for several years. Among the many big fellows who were victims of Walcott's knockout punch were such noted performers in the middleweight grade as Australian Jimmy Ryan, Dan Creedon, Jim Watts and Dick Moore. Joe's greatest triumph was achieved in 1900, when he hung a decisive knockout on no less a formidable opponent than heavyweight Joe Choynski.

The only time Walcott's manager overreached himself in matching Walcott was when he sent the latter against lightweight Kid Lavigne for 15 rounds at Maspeth, L. I., on December 2, 1895. Jack McAuliffe, holder of the American lightweight title, had retired that year and Lavigne was universally recognized as his fitting successor.

O'Rourke believed that Walcott could make the lightweight limit and step into the Kid's shoes. That was where he made a serious mistake, for though Joe could scale okay as a welter, getting down to the lightweight notch, then set at 133 pounds, and retaining his full strength was an impossible task for him. However, he trained hard and seemed to be in first class condition when he faced the tough, hard-hitting Lavigne.

FOR several rounds he gave the Kid a terrific beating. Lavigne took punishment doggedly and concentrated his attack on the Negro's body. The Kid's right ear was split and his face a mask of blood from Walcott's savage deliveries. But presently Joe's over-trained condition began to tell on him, he weakened visibly, and Lavigne kept driving in viciously.

Walcott was staggered on the verge of a knockout as the bout went into its concluding rounds. Had it not been for O'Rourke's exertions and encouragement in his corner, Joe would inevitably have been stopped. He wanted to quit badly, but Tom kept him going by dint of alternate persuasion and threats. Walcott always had a healthy fear of offending his stern manager, and consequently stuck it out to the close of the scheduled 15 rounds. He lost the decision, but thanks to O'Rourke's skill as a second, he didn't suffer the ignominy of a knockout.

But from O'Rourke's point of view it had been a stake worth taking a chance for. On June 1, 1896, Lavigne became lightweight champion of the world by knocking out Dick Burge of England at the London National Sporting Club in 17 rounds. That was the battle Joe's manager had his eye on. If Walcott had whipped Lavigne, the former would have been matched with Burge instead of the Saginaw Kid, and there is scarcely a doubt that the redoubtable Negro puncher would have stopped the Briton.

One of the greatest of seconds in recent years was the late Jack Blackburn, welterweight veteran of many battles, who was one of the best fighters of his day. The fans of this generation remember him for his great services as trainer and second of the retired, undefeated heavyweight champion, Joe Louis.

He was an invaluable asset in any fighter's corner. Louis has publicly acknowledged what a debt he owed to the loyalty of his sage adviser in the stress of conflict.

Among the present-day trainers and seconds who rate tops are Ray Arcel, Charley Goldman, Whitey Bimstein, Jimmy August, Dan and Nick Florio, Ted Broadribb, Artie Rose, Art Winch, Izzy Klein, Mannie Norton, Jack Hurley, Harry Blaustein, Willie Ketchum, Freddie Brown, Ned Johnston, Chris Dundee, Connie McCarthy, Tex Sullivan and Tex Pelte.

There are many others throughout this country and abroad, but for every good one there are three or more who have no more right to care for a fighter during a bout than a novice has to stack up against Joe Louis. Seconding is an art and only those who are competent should be licensed to handle a fighter in a corner.

Letters From Our Readers

I AM a steady reader of THE RING Magazine and have been since I was overseas with the Marine Corps in 1943. Since then, I have read every issue and have come to regard your opinions very highly since they have proven quite accurate. The main theme of this letter is the hopeful breakdown of the false build-up that Hollywood has given boxing.

I have seen the latest productions covering boxing and can most heartily agree with you that the productions on boxing are false and very biased from the film colony. You may ask about my experience. I had thirty some boxing matches in Jacksonville, Florida, under Al Netlow and Georgie Abrams while in the Marine Corps, and about nine or ten while on Eniwitok Atoll in the Marshall Islands. I have also had some since my enrollment here at Michigan State College. Why Hollywood, which is supposed to be very accurate, produced productions such as "Killer McCoy," and "Champion" are far beyond me.

In "Killer McCoy," the Killer, who is played by Mickey Rooney, takes a beating which would be stopped by any referee regardless of whether the man is a professional boxer or an amateur sanctioned by the A.A.U., and it certainly wouldn't be tolerated in collegiate circles. Needless to say, a normal boxer wouldn't be physically able to take such a beating for eight rounds. The picture "Champion" is a farce from beginning to end. I know fighters who want to turn professional, but they have been turned down by promoters for lack of ability. Managers do not want them for that reason; and the fact that they might be hurt permanently. "Champion" tries to discredit every good thing that boxing has ever accomplished.

Granted that certain Hollywood actors and actresses made trips abroad, and did contribute to the war effort very much and I think of Joe E. Brown in that vein, what about Joe Louis in his two title defenses in which he collected nothing but exercise and personal satisfaction as part of his contribution to the war effort? Boxing was also taught in every camp throughout the country because of its carry over value for bayonet fighting in that feinting, parrying, thrusting, etc., are similar to the jab, feint, etc. What about the hundreds of supposedly washed up boxers who took part in U.S.O. shows for the benefit of troop morale?

It seems quite plausible to me that since the film colony can take off on boxing the way in which they have, that they can also begin producing pictures that will take off on the many broken up marriages that come out of Hollywood. After all Nat, it is broken homes that lead to juvenile delinquency throughout the United States and Hollywood is no exception to this rule. I haven't the ability to go beyond preliminary ranks as far as fighters are concerned, but when I get married, I hope to refer to my wife as something other than a "good friend" after a few months of wedded bliss.

Every day, reports come out of Hollywood of some divorce and yet after all this, Hollywood has the gall to produce some action packed drama that runs boxing into the ground. I personally disagree with one thing that you said in your Editorial of June, 1949. In referring to the pictures, "Champion" and "The Set-Up," you stated that the pictures were action packed. I cannot agree with you on that one point since I saw the pictures and the bad acting brought out false punches, etc. The pictures weren't up to expectation and the acting was bad. The main thing that I retained, however, was that boxing has taken the rap for a very small percentage of "crooked managers" and poor fighters; people who should be barred from the game as a whole. I do realize that this situation is being corrected and that it will take time to weed out the desirables from the rotten eggs.

It is my hope to see you continue your good work and especially stress your editorials since they are just as important as any fight that is fought. You are doing more than any other person in the U.S.A. to help the game of boxing and are to be commended very highly in my opinion.

I think by this time that I have sufficiently shot off my mouth, Nat, but the people of the U.S.A. need a little briefing and as long as we do have people like you around, we are bound to improve.

Let's have more of your editorials on the above. Your statistical account of deaths in football and boxing certainly help the cause.

LLOYD N. COON,
East Lansing, Michigan

I FINISHED reading your great book, "The Heavyweight Championship," and must say that I enjoyed it immensely. My boxing library now contains several of your books, including the ones on Baer, Leonard and Tunney. May I suggest a book on that very colorful division, the lightweights? What material for your pen!—Gans, Hawkins, Lavigne, Canzoneri, Petrolle, Jenkins, Angott and Williams.

I have a very great admiration for you, but on one point I very thoroughly disagree with you. That is re your attitude towards Ezzard Charles. A very great fighter this, and beyond a shadow of doubt heavyweight champion of the world. As Louis argues, Charles and Walcott had between them eliminated every heavyweight who could claim to be a contender.

KARL H. JANSEY,
Birmingham, England

CHARLES' FIRST PURSE $5.00!

EZZARD CHARLES' first pro fight took place in Middletown, O., when he scored a three-round knockout over Medley Johnson and received $5.00 for his purse. Then followed 19 victories in a row, 13 of them via the knockout route, before he drew with the vastly more experienced Ken Overlin shortly after Ken had lost the middleweight crown to Billy Soose.

SUGAR RAY'S GREAT STREAK

TURNING pro in October, 1940, Sugar Ray Robinson went on to rack up 40 straight wins, during which time he defeated many of the best lightweights, welters and middleweights in the business. Within two years he was known as "the uncrowned champion of the welterweight division." With but two pro bouts under his belt he was taking on seasoned veterans who had fought the best of them.

FIGHTING BROTHERS

THERE were three fighting Roper boys, all heavyweights, out of Virginia, Capt. Bob, Tom and Jack. Their main claim to fame came back in 1939 when Jack, age 39, became the oldest man to ever fight for the heavyweight championship, when he met Joe Louis.

Dave was outstanding among the three fighting Shade boys of San Francisco, mainly because neither Billy nor George took things too seriously.

The Mitchells of Milwaukee, Richie and Pinkie, were first raters. They had the tough luck to come along at the same time that Benny Leonard was the master.

Service Men's Section

To all Public Relations Officers, Posts, Camps, Stations, or Units of the Armed Forces of the United States:

Once again the demand for stories as well as facts and figures on boxing and fighters in the armed forces is high.

Many of our magazines are sold to men in the Services and we are desirous of giving them the material they want . . . news of boxing.

Our civilian readers are also clamoring for all the latest information relative to the ring news of the men who are defending our country.

Please send all material to Nat Fleischer, THE RING Magazine, 307 West 49th St., Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

LaMotta-Costner Month's Stars

By THE RING STAFF

JAKE LAMOTTA, world middleweight champion, who retained his crown by his one-sided victory over the Italian challenger, Tiberio Mitri, and George Sugar Costner, who outclassed Ike Williams, world lightweight title holder, in an overweight match, are the "Fighters of the Month" for this issue. Their performances were tops. As a result of the defeat by LaMotta, the Italian, who recently gave up his European crown in the middleweight division, has dropped from third to fifth place in our international ratings, and Dave Sands, Australian and British Empire champion, has replaced him. Robert Villemain, French star, is fourth.

Costner's great triumph, in which he gained all but two rounds and handed Ike a battering, has won for George a position under Billy Graham as the second choice in the list of welterweight challengers for Sugar Ray Robinson's crown. Lester Felton has dropped to third place and Kid Gavilan to fourth to make room for Costner's rise.

While the American fighters were idle due to various causes, among them the strike of the New York Guild in New York which prevented the International Boxing Club from staging any contests other than the middleweight championship affair, and the closing of a large number of clubs for the summer months, the Europeans were quite active. Particularly so with the title holders and the top-ranking men of the Continent.

Many changes took place in the ratings because of the inactivity of the leaders. German fighters are making great advances, among them Richard Grupe, who stopped the American giant, Al Hoosman, in four, and Conrad Rux, conqueror of Lloyd Marshall in two rounds. Other German lads are coming along rapidly and if given a chance to perform in foreign lands, may bring to the Fatherland several titles. Albert Yvel of Algiers, winner of the European light-heavyweight crown, has gained a place among the ranking ten by being placed in ninth position. He has a good record, though in the title fight he won on a foul from Renato Tontini.

Freddie Dawson, who is doing a fine job down in Australia, has jumped into the leading contender's position among the lightweights where he replaced Arthur King, whose opponents are far below those Dawson has met.

Luis de Santiago, the heavy-hitting featherweight from Spain, has gained a peg and is now rated below Saddler as the second best among the challengers. There has been quite a shift in the ranking of the first ten in this division due to inactivity but since no one has come to the front among the newcomers to warrant a place in the first ten, the same names appear as in the past month.

A new name has been added to the bantam class ratings in Gianni Zuddas of Italy, who beat Tino Cardinale and has rolled up a fine record for the year. He is definitely one of the world's best in his class.

Still another newcomer in our rankings is Viktor Liwowski of Germany, a youngster who is making rapid strides and is well thought of by the American and British soldiers now on duty in Europe. They praise the lad highly and think he is going to reach top honors ere long.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Rocky Marciano had to go into the tenth and final round before stopping Gino Buonvino.

Clarence Henry decisioned Frankie Buford, 10. Buford, in turn, defeated Turkey Thompson, 10.

Joe Lindsay stopped Maynard Jones, 5. Giorgio Milan won the vacant Italian title by halting Alfredo Oldoini, 5. Willy Wiegand halted Bernie Stalica, 6, but in turn was stopped by Leonard Riva, 7.

Joe Kahut licked Grant Butcher, 12. Duilio Spagnola whipped Bernie Reynolds, 12. Richard Grupe kayoed Al Hoosman, 4. Karl Schmidt decisioned Emile Bola, 10.

Jack Gardner kayoed Robert Eugene, 3. Piet Wilde whipped Paddy Slavin, 10.

Earl Walls iced George Abinet, 1. James J. Parker knocked out Johnny Adams, 1. Hans Wiesner outpointed Ernst Chalono, 10.

Sonny Parisi knocked out Henry Harris, 1. Jack Hobbs polished off Len Williams, 1. Spanish champion Paco Bueno kayoed Mancisidor, 5.

Colion Chaney returned to the ring after two years to stop Bob O'Bannon in 2. Roland Guille stopped Teddy Morava, 1.

Johnny Arthur kayoed John L. Botha, 2. John Orgen decisioned George Washington, 6.

Haywood Henry knocked out Billy Carswell, 2. Hank Saxen drew with John Dilley, 4. Jimmy DeLange stopped Ike Welcome, 2.

George Parmentier defeated Junior Payne, 6. Frank Bell shaded Terry O'Connor, 8. Uber Bacilieri outpointed Giovanni Scodro, 10.

Herman Kohl kayoed Theo Muni, 6. Jose Ochea stopped Johnny O'Neill, 5. Bill Roberts soured Johnny Vinegar, 3.

Bob Baker stopped Bill Weinberg, 4. Rex Layne halted Bob Blevins, 3.

Eddie Vann won on a disqualification over Nick Fisher, 1. Ralph Schneider defeated Earl Haines, 4.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harry Matthews flattened Phil Muscato, 1. Albert Yvel won the vacant European title by winning on a foul over Renato Tontini, 10. Toni previously outpointed Marcel Begeot, 10.

Tiger Warrington defeated Eddie Zastra, 12, but lost to middleweight Yvon Durelle, 10.

Bob Murphy stopped Dave Whitlock, 10. Ted Calaman halted Dan Moray, 9. Mark Hart edged out Dennis Powell, 12. Lloyd Marshall stopped Dieter Hucks, 7.

Ken Stribling decisioned Heinz Sachs, 6. Dan Nardico belted out Willie Ragin, 3. Mel Brown won on a foul over Allan Cooke, 4.

Jim Slade beat Chubby Wright, 10. Marcel Begeot decisioned Ben Embarek, 8. Rodney Jones stopped Windmill Pierce, 8.

Jack Krynauw outpointed Bill Wood, 6. Aldo Pampina decisioned Umberto Tramontana, 6.

Cecil Harris stopped Russ Walters, 1. Larry Shaw outpointed Tony Masciarelli, 6.

Harry "Kid" Matthews outpointed Anton Raadik, 10.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Laurent Dauthuille stopped Tuzo Portuguez, 6. Lee Sala halted Ron Whittle, 1.

Tony Janiro outpointed Al Guido, 10.

Paddy Young stopped Vinnie Cidone, 3.

Jacques Royer-Crecy registered an upset by stopping Jean Stock and winning the French title, 8. Stock had previously outpointed Jean Walzack, 10 (non-title).

British champion Albert Finch stopped Juan Torrecillas, 3. Walter Cartier trounced Joe Arthur, 10. Ronnie Delaney halted Hal Meredith, 3. Joey DeJohn kayoed Reuben Jones, 2.

Dutch champion Luc van Dam flattened Bill Jackson, 1. J. T. Ross stopped Earl Turner, 7. Fernando Janilli wrested the Italian championship from Giovanni Manca, 12.

Don Lee bowed to Lou Woods, 10. Jimmy Herring won from George Roberts, 6.

Bert Sanders turned in a sensational one-round kayo of Dick Langley. Joe Taylor stopped Danny Williams, 6, and decisioned Willie Patterson, 10. Floyd Morris decisioned Chuck Higgins, 10.

Ernie Durando nodded Mario Marino, 8. Jack Snapp trounced Charley Cato, 10. Richard Armah stopped Jackie Brown, 4, and Jim Gallacher, 2. Alex Buxton flattened Jimmy Ingle, 1.

Tommy Armour stopped Joe Baillie, 3, but in turn was halted by Jackie Wilson, 5. Jimmy Davis won easily over Albert Southall, 8. Lou Valles outpointed Gene Boland, 8.

Harold Drucker defeated Frankie Catania, 4, and iced Gordon Hunt, 4. Roy Wouters defeated Billy Fifield, 10, and retained the Canadian title by outpointing George Ross, 12.

Paul Pender stopped Al Couture, 7. Jimmy Garcia decisioned Stan Wysocki, 4.

Tony Gandolfo licked George Holzman, 6. Artie Diamond defeated Hurley Sanders, 8. John Hickson won over Ben Perez, 4, who outpointed Art Wallace, 4. Clem Florio drew with Warren Polell, 6.

Chico Pacheco defeated Art Davis, 10. Widmer Milandri outpointed Brenci, 8. Tony Amato won on a foul from Rocky Compitello, 4, and Compitello defeated Tony Bove, 6.

Jake LaMotta successfully defended his world title, easily defeating Tiberio Mitri, 15.

Milo Savage stopped Jay Caldwell, 10. Jackie Burke defeated Clem Florio, 6. Hal Sampson and Tony Johnson drew, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Kid Gavilan decisioned Bobby Mann, 10, and Sonny Horne, 10.

Bernard Docusen outboxed Ralph Zannelli, 10. British champion Eddie Thomas easily defeated Henri Hecquard, 10.

Emanuel (Titi) Clavel won the French title

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending July 15, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson	Billy Graham
1—and Lee Savold (Deadlocked)	Bob Satterfield	Laurent Dauthuille	George Costner
3—Jersey Joe Walcott	Bert Lytell	Dave Sands	Lester Felton
4—Joey Maxim	Bob Murphy	Robert Villemain	Kid Gavilan
5—Joe Baksi	Harry Matthews	Tiberio Mitri	Charley Fusari
6—Bob Baker	Conrad Rux	Ray Barnes	Eddie Thomas
7—Rocky Marciano	Nick Barone	Lee Sala	Frankie Fernandez
8—Roland LaStarza	Lloyd Marshall	Carl Olson	Bernard Docusen
9—Bruce Woodcock	Albert Yvel	Art Towne	Philip Kim
10—Clarence Henry	Leonard Morrow	Paddy Young	Charley Cotton

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Terry Allen
1—Freddie Dawson	Sandy Saddler	Manuel Ortiz	Honore Pratesi
2—Carlos Chavez	Luis de Santiago	Luis Romero	Peter Keenan
3—Arthur King	Ray Famechon	Luis Galvani	Maurice Sandeyron
4—John L. Davis	Charley Riley	Luis Castillo	Jean Sneyers
5—Art Aragon	Ronnie Clayton	Eddie Carson	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Enrique Bolanos	Al Phillips	Elley Bennett	Norman Lewis
7—Percy Bassett	Henry Davis	Danny O'Sullivan	Mickey Hill
8—Roberto Proietti	Tom Collins	Tommy Proffitt	Chai Sitphol
9—Paddy DeMarco	Lauro Salas	Hadi Tijani	Tino Cardinale
10—Rudy Cruz	Tirso del Rosario	Gianni Zuddas	Viktor Liwowski

when Charles Humezt was disqualified in the seventh. Humezt came back to whip middleweight Gilbert Stock, 10. Gene Burton was stopped by Tommy Campbell in the second.

Gene Burton defeated Loisel Isadore, 10. Cliff Curvis edged out Giel de Roode, 10. Luther Rawlings laced Mario Trigo, 10.

Johnny Saxton outfought Mike Koballa, 8.

Don Williams whipped Fitzie Pruden, 10. Scottish champion Willie Whyte outfought Kay Kalio, 8.

Sammy Angott outboxed Tim Dalton, 10, and Kid Azteca, 10. Chico Varona shaded Danny Womber, 10.

Beau Jack stopped Ronnie Harper, 5. Maurice Harper defeated Bruce Richardson, 10. Unbeaten Wally Thom registered his 14th straight win, and ninth by kayo, by stopping Mickey Talbot, 8.

South African champion Pat Patrick retained his title by stopping Piet van Staden, 7. Charley Spicer defeated Herman McCray, 8. Honeychile Johnson outpointed Joe Bonadies, 8. Alf Danahar outboxed Eric McQuade, 12.

Valere Benedetto stopped Andre Vercoutter, 7. Bill Andy licked Guy Guerrette, 8.

Terry Cullen flattened Stan Hawthorne, 3. Solly Levitt decisioned Gene Boland, 8. John L. Sullivan forced Gordon Ashun to retire, 3, but in turn was beaten by Rees Moore, 6. Alan Wilkins won the vacant Welsh title by winning on a foul over Ken Curvis, 6.

Jeff Tite stopped Danny McKay, 5, and repeated a previous decision over Kay Kalio, 8.

Elmer Beltz belted out Billy Delaney, 3. Lou Volpe whipped Al Maye, 4.

Johnny Cesario laced Adrien Mogart, 10. Carmine Fiore stopped Al Costantino, 7. Jimmy Molloy stopped Bobby Blair, 2. Adrien Morgart lost in 10 to Tony Pellone.

Chico Vejar won from Jack Randolph, 4, and stopped Ed Rawlings, 3. Al Wilburn outpointed Eddie Cardew, 8. Bobby Dykes stopped Andreas Balderas, 2.

Ken Murray shaded Bert Gagnon, 8. Phil Rizzo outpointed Frank Mucci, 4. Lou Volpe flattened Julio Rivera, 4.

Chick Boucher nodded James Monaghan, 6. Jimmy Sherrer halted John LaBroi, 5. Jim Dillon won over Irving Wallach, 6, but lost to Riggie Alotti, 6.

Guy Guerrette decisioned Tony Cimmone, 6. George Flores laced Bobby Gainsville, 6. Sammy Mastrean took the nod over Don Alderson, 10. Jack Armstrong iced Red Perkins, 2. Vic Cardell decisioned John Darby, 10.

Leo Starosch outpointed Stonewall Jackson, 8. Ben Younes won the North African title by outpointing Bill Jo, 12. Gilbert Lavoine won over Georges Clausener, 10.

Jimmy Welch stopped George Sands, 5. Ken Bailey outpointed Alf Sands, 12. Francis Joseph stopped Leo Heaney, 5. Danio Bottini halted Michele Bruzzone, 6. George Flores outpointed Al Maye, 4.

George Costner scored a stunning upset by thrashing world lightweight champion Ike Williams, 10.

Bobby Dykes halted Frankie Abrams, 6. Glen Hendershot halted Irish Johnny Kilday, 7.

Harry Bos kayoed Cal Johnson, 4. Elmer Beltz beat Joey Carkido, 6. Frankie Friedman and Dickie Wilson drew, 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Freddie Dawson stopped Australian champion Jack Hassen, 7, and kayoed welterweight Norm Gent, 5.

John L. Davis decisioned Harold Jones, 10. Archie Whitewater stopped Rudy Cruz, 9.

European champion Roberto Proietti retained his laurels by outpointing Josef Preys, 15.

Paddy DeMarco outrushed Ray Edwards, 8.

Pierre Montane regained the French title by outpointing Roger Baour, 15. Hocine Khalfi decisioned Louis Atta, 10.

Ivor Germain outfought welterweight Ginger Roberts, 10, but was defeated by Frank Parkes over the same distance.

Baby Ortiz decisioned Alex Sinnaeve, 12.

Armand Savoie flattened Danny McCall, 2, but lost to Jean Richard, 10. Guillermo Giminez was stopped by Carmen Basilio, 8.

Jacques Dehaye whipped Ray Lewis, 8. Frankie Fay stopped Buddy Hayes, 3.

Algar Smith scored his eleventh straight victory as a pro by flattening Chris Jenkins, 1. Jackie Weber trounced Gene LeBlanc, 10.

Gordon Goodman outpointed Roy Sharpes, 8. Jan Nicolaas retained the Dutch title by kayoing Jan Remie, 7. (Remie died the next day from injuries.)

Billy Dixon made it three out of four over Ricky McCulloch by taking an eight-rounder. Tony Allegro defeated Tommy Tipping, 6. Gene Parker decisioned Albert Adams, 10.

Ernie Roberts stopped Stokes Thomas, 1. Wray Carter outpointed Jimmy Robinson, 10.

Rocco Quollo whipped Eddie Rawlings, 4. Bill Neri defeated Manauki Makarion, 8. Hermie Freeman laced Reuben Davis, 10.

Norman Thompson scored over Frankie Gubas, 6. Dickie Wilson drew with Eddie Rawlings, 4. Freddy Smith defeated Bruno Lijoi, 8. Bobby Lloyd took the nod over Red Top Davis, 10.

Mickey O'Neill forced Jim Kerry to retire at the end of the 12th. Peter Indaco outscored Jimmy Blackburn, 6. Luigi Male won over Ray Lewis, 10. Joe Henningsen outpointed Jimmy Outlaw, 4.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Jack Hobbs, England
Light-heavyweight—None available
Middleweight—Garth Panter, Dayton, Idaho
Welterweight—Nat Thomas, England
Lightweight—Duilio Loi, Italy
Featherweight—Rocky McKay, Panama
Bantamweight—Eddie Burgen, Cincinnati, Ohio
Flyweight—Bernard Marshall, England

Fighting as a welterweight, world champion Ike Williams was soundly thrashed by George Costner, 10.

Maxie Docusen outpointed Bobby Polowitzer, 10. Percy Bassett stopped Terry Young, 7. Arthur King scored over Eddie Giosa, 10.

Billy Thompson retained the British title by outpointing Tommy McGovern, 15. Red Top Davis outscored George Dunn, 10. Alan McFater stopped Manuel Correa, 2.

Charley Wisdom kayoed Freddie Smith, 4. Emil Barao outpointed Henry Davis, 10.

Manny Madrid and Eddie Johnson drew, 10. Bernie Dowd defeated Ernie Koutnick, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Willie Pep laced Bobby Timpson in a 10-rounder (non-title).

Sandy Saddler knocked out Johnny Forte, 3, and Leroy Willis, 2.

Spanish champion Luis de Santiago outpointed Swiss champion Sigi Tennebaum, 10, and stopped Passolli, 6. Jackie Graves knocked out Elis Ask, 2.

Ernesto Formenti won the Italian title when defending champion Alvaro Cerasini was disqualified in the seventh round.

Georges Mousse drew with Bernard Dodin, 10.

Roger Bruneau drew with Julien Degryse, 8. Jimmy Rooney edged Jimmy Hegeman, 8. George Sinclair edged Calvin Leigh, 6.

Scottish champion Jim Kenny kayoed Bert Jackson, 5. Pat Iacobucci stopped Arthur Portley, 8. Tom Bailey outpointed Bernard Pugh, 10.

Aponte Torres drew with Filbert Osario, 6; the latter then lost to Al Hunter, 6. George Stewart stopped Jock Bonas, 2. Bonas also lost to Aaron Joshua, 8. Bill Bossio defeated Johnny Breeze, 8. Ron Cooper drew with Johnny Molloy, 8.

Vic Haller took Bill Neri, 8. Jesus Compos defeated Carl Arakaki, 6. Ben Chedley outpointed Abdul Kedda for the vacant North African title, 12. Tan Gwat Teck won over Jagir Singh for the Malaysian championship, 15.

Rocky Fusco outscored Manuel Baptista, 6. Charlie Titone won over Art Llanos, 8. Mike Monta beat Pete Yellevich, 4.

Mel Hammond edged Russ Tague, 6. John Kamber beat Joe Torres, 6. Tony Amabile whipped Billy Proctor, 4. Peter Guichan outboxed Al Young, 8.

Johnny Efhan halted Jackie McCoy, 5. Gene Caffrey outfought Arthur Gould, 8. Alex Sinnaeve halted Klong Phipinjo, 10. Guido Ferracin stopped Ersilio Ringozzi, 5.

Charley Riley defeated Ernest Aguilar, 10. Johnny Molloy easily outpointed Aaron Joshua, 8. Jimmy Rooney stopped Carl Arakaki, 2. George Araujo outpointed Leo Lebrun, 10.

Charles McGarrity halted Tony Amabile, 1. Tommy DeSantis and Richie Crump drew, 4. Ray Castillo outpointed Jimmy Hegeman, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European champion Luis Romero outpointed Amleto Falcinelli, 10.

Gianni Zuddas beat Tino Cardinale, 10.

Tommy Proffitt scored his seventh straight kayo of the year by flattening Belgian champion Michel Dicky, 7.

Jackie Fairclough decisioned Ronnie Bissell, 8. Bissell came back to outpoint Laurie Morrow, 8. Hadi Tijani outpointed Andre Deianna, 10.

Chai Sitphol stopped Rod Parsons, 9, but in turn was halted by Alf Webster, 7. Australian champion Elley Bennett kayoed Vic Eisen, 6.

Louis Skena drew with Gaetano Annaloro, 10, and outpointed Guy Josseau over the same distance.

Ron Johnson edged out Peter Fay, 8, and repeated against Ronnie Draper. Kid Andre stopped Jean Mesia, 6. Bobby Boland won on a disqualification over Alvaro Nuvolini, 5.

Eddie (Bunty) Doran was too clever for Benny (Kid) Francis, 8. Gus Foran retired at the end of the fourth round with Jim Dwyer.

Robert Baudoin outpointed Robert Lefeuvre, 10. Luis Fernandez drew with Ludwig Petri, 8.

Joe Collins was a close winner over Laurie McShane, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Peter Keenan trounced Vic Herman, 10.

Tino Cardinale whipped Scottish champion Norman Tennant, 8, but in turn was beaten by bantamweight Gianni Zuddas, 10.

Viktor Liwowski won the German title by kayoing Willi Farber, 10, and gained a place in the ratings.

Jimmy Pearce kayoed Tommy Farricker, 3. Joe Cairney decisioned Dennis Nagle, 6. Jackie Allen outboxed Eddie Fitzsimmons, 6. Jimmy Roche kayoed George Wilson, 4.

Mark Harrison stopped Wilf Atherton, 1.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By Sam Porcelli

ROSS VIRGO, Rochester's welterweight, and winner of 19 straight fights, losing only to Lester Felton, of Detroit, in a very close fight, is training daily at his boxing school. Virgo and the writer have taken over the Triton A.C. at 406 Clinton Ave. N. and are giving boxing lessons to young boys or any one wishing to learn the art of self defense. Virgo is in the gym every day training and teaching the youngsters how to box. Anyone wishing to join can, by calling on Virgo at the above address. His army mates are invited.

There were no fights in Rochester during the month, but most of the local boys have been kept busy in out of town rings. Bob Graham, Rochester heavyweight, was knocked out in one at Toronto. Calvin Leigh lost in six to George Sinclare at Toronto.

In his last fight Bob Biehler of Olean, N. Y., a good prospect, defeated Freddy Adams of Rochester in the top five-rounder. Al Werner of Rochester had an easy time with Bob Kelly of Syracuse, and defeated him in five. Jimmy Smith defeated Joey Blackwood in five. Austin Coleman, Rochester, defeated Bill Nylor in five.

IN CARACAS, VENEZUELA
By Kelvin W. De Freitas

PROMOTER LEON FIGUERA started the season here with an excellent boxing card in which he featured a title bout. Jose Alberte Diaz, 147, former feather and lightweight champion, added his third crown to his credit when he won the welterweight championship from Sexto Gonzales. It was a terrific encounter with fists flying throughout the mill. Diaz stopped his man in the twelfth round.

Zeni Leon, classy little bantam, outslugged and outboxed Pekines Cordoba to cop the vacant bantamweight crown. The new champ outclassed his opponent. Cordoba took a count of nine in the sixth round, and in the seventh he was put away. The referee, Pablo Perez, stopped the one-sided affair.

Ernesto Jackson, 149½, halted Victor Suarez of Cuba in the ninth round. The referee stopped the contest though there seemed no reason to do so.

The Venezuelan lightweight, Felipe Blanco, 135, lost a close decision to Floro Hite, 135, of Cuba in a furious six-rounder, and Emile Lizarraga of Venezuela and Jose Francisco Ramos of Puerto Rico, fought a thrilling four-round draw.

LOU AMBERS BEST; MOORE TOUGHEST

(*Continued from page* 27)

"This here fight was an outdoor one, a big one, and the fellow I was in the corner with liked a lot of people around him. He was a showman, this fellow, and he seemed okay until the fight started.

"After the first round he came back to the corner and said his mouth was cut inside. He said it was a bad cut, so I looked inside and it was a little scratch you could hardly see. I said it was nothin', but he screamed get the referee and stop it. He said he had had enough.

"I fixed up the scratch and pushed him out for the next round. He's winning the fight, unnerstand, and it don't seem he's remembering he's got a little scratch in his mouth. But when he comes back after the bell, he says again he's got enough. He wants me to call the referee.

"WE'RE arguing up and back and then the referee sees something's wrong, so he walks over to our corner. He says, 'Anything wrong?' and this here fighter's about to tell the ref he wants to quit when I stick the cotton swab I'm working with in his mouth. He can't talk, see.

"So he goes out for the next round and after each round he comes back complaining he's got enough. But he knows he can't quit sitting down, so finally he thinks up a way to get out of it. By now the cut in the mouth is a little more than a scratch, but not enough to make the difference.

"This here fighter's bleeding and in this round he decides not to swallow the blood or anything. He saves up a load and finally he comes back into our corner. The guy he's fighting comes in after him and my guy just lays back on the ropes, puts his hands down, and lets the blood fall down the side of his mouth.

"Well, then the referee looks at him and thinks he's hurt bad in the mouth and can't defend himself. He rushes between the two guys and my guy seems relieved like anything when the referee calls it off."

BIMSTEIN stopped to let his breathing catch up to his indignation.

"I call him every kind of a bum and quitter," he said, "but he don't take it to heart. He just looks at me and says, 'I didn't stop it. The referee did. You saw it.' So I don't have an answer, but I know deep down this here guy quit cold, like a real kioodle. You get guys like that in the fight business.

"No, I can't tell you his name. I got a lot of guys fighting for me—trained about 7,500 in my day—and I ain't putting the rap in on nobody. Just think back and it'll come, the name of this here guy, and when it does, maybe you won't be surprised. It takes a certain kind of a fighter to do that. Real fighters never quit."

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GETTING SOFT?

(*Continued from page* 9)

of the flowing claret. It is doubtful if any main-eventer in the House That Tex Built ever splashed so much of his own gore around the premises as the Frenchman did in his shambles with Steve Belloise. Not only the fighters, but the referee, the ring canvas and the working press section were drenched with it. In normal circumstances, the referee would have halted the carnage, but out of deference to the widely-heralded visitor, he gave Villemain the benefit of the doubt and permitted him to finish the scheduled ten rounds without suffering anything more serious to his record than a lost decision.

DURING his long, busy career, Gus Lesnevich was known as a "free bleeder," which meant that he cut easily, and several setbacks were charged against him because of it.

An American light-heavy, Mel Brown of St. Paul, currently campaigning in Britain, has been dubbed "Hex" Brown by London scribes because so many of his opponents have been "stopped" by facial manglings.

On three different occasions so far, the ring progress of promising Fitzie Pruden, Canadian welter, has been temporarily checked by defeats suffered through torn eyebrows.

Sandy Saddler, who probably has made more raw hamburgers of opponents' faces than any of today's headliners, knows what it is to be on the other end and have his own features messed up.

There was the time, a year or so ago, when Sandy was booked for a fight in England, and before leaving he dropped into Newark for what was supposed to be a going-away tune-up. But Saddler's opponent, Felix Ramirez, proved to be a tougher problem than had been expected. Sandy won, but he had a real fight on his hands, and at the finish the territory immediately above his left optic was so badly mangled that it required several stitches and Sandy had to postpone his jaunt across the Atlantic.

If things keep going at their present pace, one of these nights you may hear of Madison Square Garden moving its boxing program across the street to the Polyclinic Hospital. It would save a lot of time for some folks.

ROBINSON'S RISE VITAL BLOW TO NEGRO BOXING

(*Continued from page* 5)

the case even up to last year. Today these boys are carrying bats and balls. They are tossing the ball across the lots, sliding into bases, talking baseball instead of fights. I've seen it. I know that to be true. They figure that it is easier on the eyes and less dangerous a game.

"That is the answer to the oft-repeated query, 'Why are there so few boxers in our country today compared to the post-war era up to the time of Louis' retirement?' "

SADDY'S diagnosis is a perfect one. He has done a lot of travelling in this country and has a valuable slant on the situation.

In France and Italy, youngsters are joining the ranks of the amateur fighters in droves. Eventually, they turn professional, usually after having engaged in a dozen simon-pure contests, and they swell the ranks of the money-chasers. Conditions abroad are tough. Money is scarce. The average pay of the average young man doesn't amount to $20 per week in U. S. currency. But the lad who becomes a pro fighter can earn twice or three times that amount for a six-round bout.

Often the boxer finds it necessary to do other work so he hires himself out for day labor, trains in the evening and does his fighting for the extra dough he can earn. In some European countries the law compels fighters to do manual labor. This holds true to such extent that in England, for example, many of the best prospects are engaged in other lines.

Americans don't have to face such a situation. Despite our heavy taxes, this still is the Land of Milk and Honey and the will to work is left wholly up to the individual. He can play baseball or he can fight, if such be his inclination, or he can remain idle and just have a good time, as he sees it, without interference from the law.

There's the rub. The desire to emulate the great fistic deeds of such ring celebrities as Louis, Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard, Barney Ross, Henry Armstrong, Jimmy McLarnin, Mickey Walker, Harry Greb, among loads of stars of yesteryear, is gone. And that, combined with the high wages paid here, has eliminated the incentive to become a professional fighter.

With the rise of television, the drop in attendance at fight clubs due to the video audience that runs into the millions and the accompanying loss of revenue, boys who heretofore were the nucleus of the American boxing empire now have other interests.

Our records show that there are 2000 fewer pro fighters in this country and at least 1000 fewer in other parts of the world. Only France and Italy keep adding to the list.

BOXING PLAYBOYS

(Continued from page 16)

the steaming jungles of his native Senegal to his finish in a gutter of New York's Hell's Kitchen.

In between Siki did about everything that could be imagined. Typical of the Jungle Boy was his parading a young lion up and down the Paris boulevards.

Little Jack Sharkey, Pancho Villa, Jimmy Slattery, Kid Chocolate, Ace Hudkins, hit all the high spots during meteoric flashes on top of the world. Bantam Jack Sharkey was a colorful little fellow. Although Tunney was boxing at the same time, Little Jack was the hero of the Greenwich Village section of New York, from which both hailed. Wearing a derby hat over one eye, a flower in his lapel, cloth top shoes and a cane, Little Jack strutted his stuff through the hectic night life of the Prohibition era.

The great little Filipino, Pancho Villa, loved a good time. His passion was clothes. Since he couldn't show them off sitting at home, he was always on the go.

THE Harlem hotspots fascinated Kid Chocolate, but the finishing touch that actually curtailed this dazzling boxer's career came from a jaunt he took to Europe. Stopping off at Madrid, the Cuban Dandy hit a pace that left him just a reasonable facsimile of his former self.

The late Jim Buckley, who managed him, always claimed that Canada Lee should have been one of the greatest fighters of all time.

"He won't go home nights. He wants to be an actor and he trails around with those dancers and musicians until all hours up in Harlem," gruff old Jim would complain.

Today Canada admits that this was so. He is now one of America's greatest Thespians and has appeared in many Broadway hits.

Oma had a counterpart many years ago in Newark Charley Weinert. Like Lee, a handsome fellow and a shifty boxer, the blond Jerseyman couldn't resist the lure of Broadway.

Still France's greatest boxing hero, Georges Carpentier enjoyed his days as the darling of the Paris boulevards to the fullest. Hi-jinks with high society over here as well as in Paris and London occupied much of the flashing Frenchman's time outside the ring.

One of the late Jack Curley's favorite yarns recalled the time he was awakened in the middle of the night out at his Great Neck, L. I., mansion by an enormous racket downstairs. Upon investigation, who should it turn out to be but Carpentier, for whom Mons. Curley acted as a sort of agent, and a pal introduced by Gorgeous Georges as H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, now known as the Duke of Windsor.

MAX BAER played the clown to the vast delight of press and public during his reign as heavyweight champion of the world. But Maxie differed from the other merry maulers in that, while he thought nothing of tossing his dignity to the four winds, he kept a tight grip on his dough, and is today independently well off.

Except where his money was concerned, Baer lacked the stability to get the most out of his unusual equipment as a heavyweight fighter.

Like Baer, many smart boxing people insist that Lew Jenkins had everything it takes to become a standout lightweight champion. It's a cinch that few men his weight could hit any harder. Once Lew had won the title, a locoed bronk back in his native Texas had nothing on him for general deportment.

Tiger Jack Fox had much in common with Jenkins. Back in 1938 Tiger Jack was an exceptional light-heavyweight. The Tiger's disdain for all the conventional conditioning a boxer is supposed to undergo was startling. He only went home and to bed when there was no other place to go and there always seemed to be some other place. In spite of this, he was so good that he was named leading aspirant for the 175-pound crown and ordered to meet Melio Bettina to decide the championship.

This golden opportunity mattered little to Fox. In his ceaseless nocturnal prowling through Harlem, he met up with a recalcitrant lady who punctuated a difference of opinion with a carving job on the Tiger which landed him in the hospital.

The wound was no mere scratch, but Fox was back in there fighting Bettina before the medicos told him he was ready. He was an easy victim for the Beacon, N. Y., southpaw.

Here was a case when a fighter's folly had cost him a championship.

MEXICAN BOBBY GARCIA, a top line featherweight, was another one whose digressions cost him dearly. At least the equal of Louis "Kid" Kaplan, who eventually won the featherweight crown, the swarthy ex-soldier led our own Jersey Jones a merry chase trying to keep tabs on him while at the same time sorely trying the even disposition of patient Manager Jimmy Bronson.

There haven't been many twin boxers in action, but when the twins are playboys, too, as were the Perlick boys, Herman and Henry, that's really something. "Those guys made an old man out of me," reminisces Tex Sullivan. "I was only 19 when I was managing them, but two years later I was ready for a wheel chair."

Years ago Englishman Owen Moran's reputation for cain-raising was as great as his renown as a fighter—and that's saying plenty.

Old Jack Johnson romanced his way through life with little ill results to his superlative skill.

Those fast-living middleweights seemed to do pretty well, though. Stanley Ketchel, who was in the same class with Greb and Walker as a fighter, set the style for them outside the ring as well.

You can find malcontents around who trace the humdrum drabness of the boxing business today to the disappearance of the fun-loving fighters of yore. They point at John L. Sullivan, who was a prime example of a fighter who had his fling and at the same time made boxing really popular in America.

Times change and the post war era of World War II is funereal in contrast to the wild and wooly goings-on that followed World War I.

The boxers now simply go along with the times and if their new attitude leads to safeguarding their health and money most of the old-time playboy boxers would probably agree that they have the right dope.

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THE RING QUESTION BOX

C. Fleming, St. Johns, Newfoundland

Q.—Was it in a championship bout that Firpo hit Dempsey out of the ring? Was the bout won by a knockout or did it go the distance? Did the contestants ever fight a return bout?

A.—The Dempsey-Firpo bout, Sept. 14, 1923, was fought for Dempsey's world heavyweight title. The champion stopped Firpo in the second round. That was their only fight.

A Ring Reader, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Did Tommy Farr ever fight in the U. S. after being defeated by Joe Louis? If so, whom did he fight and what was the result?

A.—Tommy Farr had four other bouts in the U. S. after losing to Joe Louis. His opponents were Jimmy Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova and Red Burman, with the Welshman losing all decisions.

Ernie and Bill, Bayonne, New Jersey

Q.—Was the first Zale-Graziano bout televised? We remember seeing the fight but we are not sure if it was a movie film or actual television.

A.—The first Zale-Graziano fight was televised and motion pictures were taken of the bout.

A Reader, Brookwick, Pa.

Q.—Against whom did Jim Corbett defend his title?

A.—Charlie Mitchell, whom he stopped in three rounds, and Bob Fitzsimmons to whom he lost the title.

Q.—In what round did Jim Jeffries beat Tom Sharkey and Gus Ruhlin? Where and what were the dates of each fight?

A.—Jeffries fought Sharkey twice, winning a 20-round decision on May 6, 1898, at San Francisco, and after winning the title, he took a twenty-five round decision from Sharkey on November 3, 1899, at Coney Island. He stopped Ruhlin in the fifth round of a title bout on November 15, 1901. All such questions can be answered by the 1950 Ring Record Book.

Wilfred Beaudette, Hooksett, N. H.

Q.—Was Ken Overlin ever middleweight champion of the world? If so, during what years did he hold the crown?

A.—Overlin was champion. See the 1950 RING Record Book.

Harry Johnson, Montreal, Que.

Q.—What is the official decision in the Woodcock-Savold fight?

A.—Savold won by a knockout in the fourth round. Woodcock retired because of a deep cut between the fourth and fifth rounds and the official verdict is a fourth round knockout.

Art Wagoner, Toronto

Q.—Can a world championship fight end in a draw?

A.—Yes. Nothing to prevent it. If all the officials differ in the score, then it is a draw. If two call it a draw, it ends in a draw. In places where there is only a referee, he has the authority to term the battle a draw.

ESF, Denver, Colo.

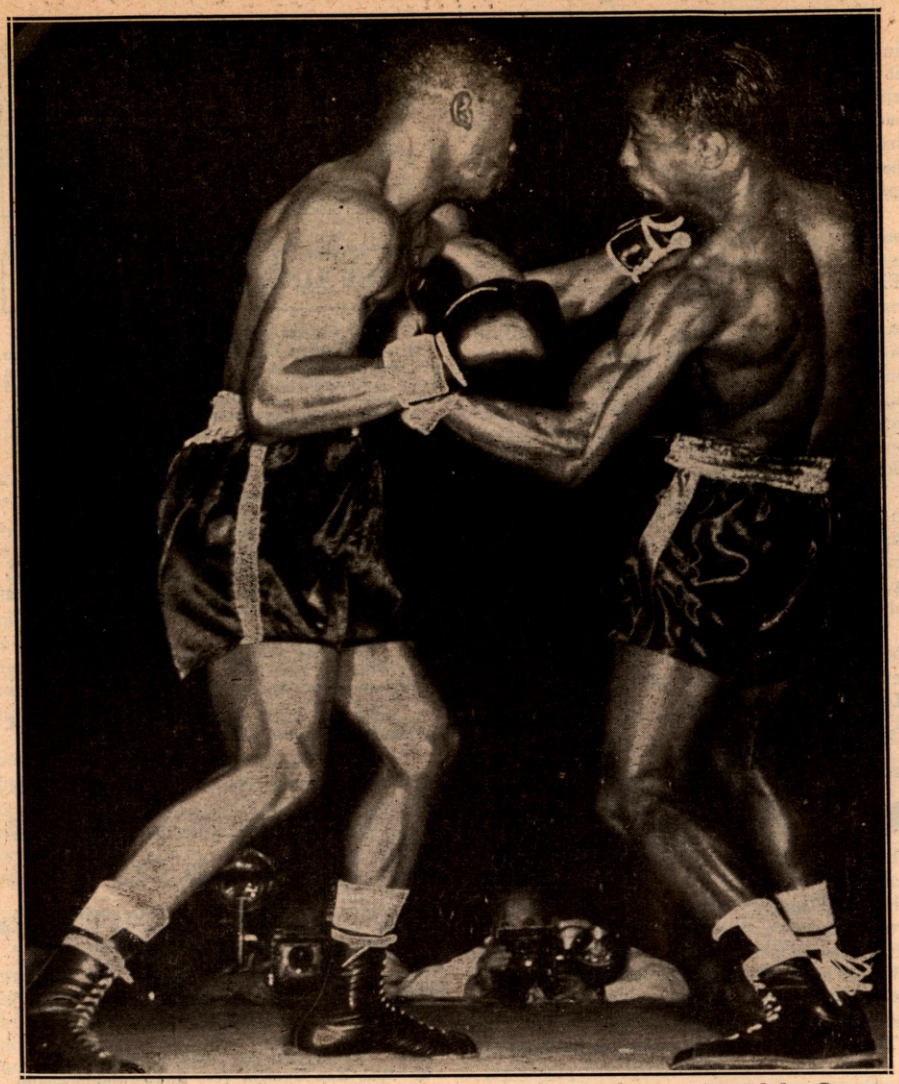
Q.—Was there ever a fighter called the Kentucky Rosebud? Was his real name Walter Edgerton. Is it true that he fought such stars as George Dixon, McGovern, among others?

A.—Yes. That was his name, Edgerton. He fought Dixon five times in great battles. He engaged in contests with the cream of his time. He beat Joe Gans a number of times at the start of Gans' career.

Jackie Adams, Denver, Colo.

Q.—The late Otto Floto said that in his opinion Peter Jackson was the greatest of all heavyweights and next to him he placed Jim Jeffries and then Jack Dempsey. In THE RING Record Book we find that Jeffries, as you stated in your interesting series on his life, fought more top men than any of his successors or predecessors. Among them were such great fighters as Joe Choynski, Gus Ruhlin, Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson, Bob Armstrong, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett—a truly great list. What is your opinion about Jeff? Doesn't he belong on top? Would Peter Jackson have whipped John L. Sullivan had they met each in their prime?

A.—I have always placed Jeff in second place. He was a great fighter and his record shows it. As for your other query, I cannot say. Your guess is as good as mine. Each was a marvel.



One of the year's outstanding surprises was the decisive victory scored by George (Sugar) Costner over the World Lightweight Champion, Ike Williams, in Philadelphia. Here Costner (right) is seen slipping away from a Williams' left jab and countering with a left hook of his own to Ike's body in the second round.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By Anthony Coppi

INDIANAPOLIS, capital city of Indiana and center of boxing in the Hoosier State, now has three boxing promoters holding licenses. This should be to the advantage of avid fistic followers in the state but few shows have been held during the past three months. This corner is of the opinion that Indianapolis could become one of the best boxing towns in the Midwest if the proper matches were made. Name attractions draw well and would be well-supported if presented to a city of half a million people.

Clubs now authorized to hold boxing shows are the Indianapolis Boxing Center, with Forrest McKinney promoting; Good Sports, Inc., with Tom Miller at the helm and the Hoosier Boxing Club directed by Jerry Sacks.

A good example that Indianapolis will support a card headlined by name talent was shown when more than four thousand customers attended a show at the Fairgrounds on June 28, under threatening skies to see Beau Jack, former lightweight champion, easily win over Ronnie Harper, outclassed Detroit puncher. The bout was wisely stopped in the fifth round by Referee Frank Arford after Harper, weighing 135½ pounds took a terrific beating from the classy Augusta, Ga., lightweight in a one-sided bout. Jack improved as each round progressed and was landing a barrage of punches at the time the referee halted the bout. The former champion, in fine condition, weighed 141 pounds.

The supporting card was made to order for four Indianapolis boxers. Bill Roberts, 207, Indianapolis, knocked out Johnny Vinnegar, 180, Cincinnati, in three rounds. Willie Clemmons, 196, Indianapolis, won by a T.K.O. over Dave Ashley, 241, Cincinnati, in the third round. Colion Chaney, 189, Indianapolis, also won by a T.K.O. in three over Bob O'Bannion, 190, Louisville.

Harry Dunn, Indianapolis middleweight, scored a T.K.O. over Bill Edgerton, Murray, Ky., in the fourth and Spider Thomas, Louisville, 116, and Tommy Tibbs, 119, Columbus, fought to a draw in six heats.

Promoter Matt Mercurio of Richmond presented a well-balanced card in Hagerstown, home of Arch Hindman, first vice-president of the N.B.A. The show was presented in the high school gym before a large crowd on June 26. In the headliner Rusty Cleek, 150, New Castle, won by a T.K.O. over Henry Mills of Marion in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

Bud Hershey, Ft. Wayne heavyweight, knocked out Irvin Harvey in round one of a scheduled six-round semi-windup. Tommy Arthur, 180, Little Rock, Ark., won over Bob Lawson, 200, Anderson, in an exciting six-round melee. Johnny Fears, 134, Marion won a decision over Garfield Bryant, 126, Ft. Wayne, in four and Torpedo Tinsley, 135, Indianapolis, knocked out Paul Simpson, 132, Indianapolis.

Colion Chaney, Indianapolis heavyweight, who has fought many top notchers including Lou Nova and Elmer Ray has returned to the ring after an absence of two years. Chaney's idleness was due to managerial contract difficulties. In his first comeback bout, he handed Bob O'Bannion a terrific lacing and may prove to be a real heavyweight contender. Chaney is handled by Tom Leeper.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By Al Greenberg

AFTER an absence of 18 years, pro boxing came back to Winnipeg. But Winnipeg didn't come back to pro boxing. A sparse crowd of 1400 witnessed the 400 A.C. presentation. Bob Siegal was the matchmaker.

In the main event, Gene Parker, 141, of Indianapolis, got off the canvas to score a clean-cut ten-round decision over Albert Adams, 143, Chicago.

Tony Spano, 127, of Chicago, scored a second round K.O. over Jack Martin, 130, of Indianapolis in the semi-windup. In the special event, Wilf Desjardin, 140, of Winnipeg, boxed a six-round exhibition with Tommy Baker, 128, of New York.

In a four-rounder, Hank McGow, 128, Indianapolis, scored over Tony Lulu, 126, of New Orleans.

Steve Bolonchuk, 179, of Winnipeg, made his pro debut an auspicious one as he K.O.'ed Dick Cherry, 183, of Indianapolis, in four rounds.

World's Light-heavyweight Champ Joey Maxim was the guest referee and proved very popular.

Tiger Warrington of Halifax, N. S., retained his Canadian Light-heavyweight crown with a close 12-round decision over Eddy Zastre, of Winnipeg, at Kentville, Nova Scotia.

Alex Turk, Winnipeg wrestling promoter, staged a wrestling show for the Manitoba Flood Relief at the Winnipeg Amphitheatre. The show netted the cause over $3,000.

Jabs: Frankie Almond K.O.'ed Lou Alter in 12 to win the Canadian featherweight title at Vancouver. . . . It was Jack Fox's initial promotion. . . . Doddie Sinclair, Winnipeg featherweight, took time off from the fistic wars around Toronto to spend a short vacation here. . . . Winnipeg wrestling promoter Alex Turk just finished the most successful year of his four-year wrestling reign. . . . Izzy Kline, Chicago fight manager, and a former Winnipeger, accompanied Joey Maxim to Winnipeg for the pro show. . . . A good little prospect is 11-year-old Butch Kranz. Kranz recently copped the Canadian 60-pound class title at Lethbridge, Alberta. . . . Any unattached main-event fighters looking for action contact this writer at 207 Polson Ave., Winnipeg, Canada.

REPORT FROM VENEZUELA
By Br. Rafael Quiroga, Jr.

YOUNG FINNEGAN, Panama's former double champion (featherweight and lightweight champ) whipped the Cuban star, Bombon Oriental, at the Caracas Bullfighting Arena. More than 3,000 persons paid $3,500 to see the Panamanian whose powerful left hook put out of fighting the excellent Cuban boxer.

Finnegan has plenty of power in his fists to fill up any of our stadiums. We can get a gate of $20,000 if Saddler's manager says O.K. to a main-bout between these great fighters for Caracas.

On the same program, Orlando Zulueta, showing plenty of ability and cleverness, worked up against Luis Monagas "El Guayanes," former lightweight champion and one of Saddler's Venezuelan victims.

Zoni Leon, young bantamweight champ, kayoed Fidel Garcia, former champ in six rounds.

Leon Figueroa, actually promoting this international season, at Caracas Stadium and Bullfighting Arena, will lose three good attractions if the Cubans, Zulueta, Bombon Oriental and Raul Perez, get back to their country.

In supporting bouts Pepe Diaz, "Tuertico Garcia," Florentino Plaza, among others are keeping up their victories. Oscar Calles is training regularly.

BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING NEWS
By Joe Diehl

BINGHAMTON—A double windup, featuring Joey DeJohn of Syracuse against Billy Corbett of Rutherford, N. J., and Joey Taylor of Binghamton against Danny Boy Williams of New York, drew a disappointing paid attendance of only 2,139 in Johnson Field, June 15.

The show, promoted by the Triple Cities A.C., marked the first outdoor fistic program of the season here.

DeJohn scored a fifth-round knockout over Billy Corbett, and Taylor stopped Williams in 2:45 of the sixth.

The fights were considered tuneups for both DeJohn and Taylor, who are expected to meet later in the summer either in Syracuse or Binghamton for the Central New York middleweight crown.

As this was written plans were being completed for another double windup in the Johnson Field ball park, home of the Triplets, Class A farmhands of the New York Yankees, for July 10.

Grapple Grist—Plans are in the fire for some outdoor wrestling attractions at a local high school athletic field.

JIM NORRIS

(Continued from page 21)

"I called the hotel and got him on the phone and told him who I was. He asked me to come right over to see him and gave me his room number. Burston and I got into a taxi and went over to the hotel. We rapped on the door and he opened it. We introduced ourselves, and right then and there the match was made.

"ONE of the first things I noticed about him," said Markson, who worked for many years under Jacobs, "was one similarity between him and Mike. Mike had no education and came up the hard way and Norris is cultured and grew up in refined surroundings, but Jim is willing to gamble the same way Mike was. He'll take the same chances.

"Another thing that surprised me was the number of his acquaintances. For about a dozen years I've been eating lunch in the little Lindy's. I see the same people around there day after day, but I only really know a few. The first time Norris and I went there everybody in the place was calling out: 'Hello, Jim.' 'How are you, Jim?' It seemed to me that everybody knew him and he knew everybody."

Another story Markson tells has to do with Norris moving into the suite of offices formerly occupied by the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, the old Jacobs organization, on the second floor of Madison Square Garden. He had been in and out of the offices for several days without actually getting settled, until Markson spoke to him about it.

"I just presumed," Markson said, "that he'd just take over Mike's old office, the big office, and I said so. When I did, he asked me where I was going to go. I said: 'Oh, I don't know. I'll find a place around here.' Then he kept insisting that I should take the big office, and he actually appeared hurt when I wouldn't."

A FIRST insight into Norris was provided most of the New York boxing writers during the Cerdan-LaMotta and Charles-Walcott fights, the first big Norris promotions. On the train coming back from the latter fight, a small group of writers were discussing him.

"So after the fight," one of them was telling the others, "I was trying to get to Charles' dressing room. Some donkey of a guard wouldn't let me in. Well, to make a long story short, I got running all over the place trying to find some way to get in, and who do I bump into and who starts running around with me until he finds me a way in, but Jim Norris.

"Any time," the writer said, "that anybody goes to as much trouble for me as he went, I make him a right guy in my book immediately, and I don't forget it."

More recently the New York writers were the guests of Norris at a press luncheon, the purpose of which was the introduction of Tiberio Mitri, before his fight with LaMotta. After the luncheon a few lingered on, standing around the bar and talking with Norris.

As the afternoon wore on, one of the number became alcoholically abusive. He is a writer of no great importance, except possibly to the whiskey distillers of the world, and most of his abuse, obnoxious to all others present, became centered upon Norris who, with every excuse to do otherwise, kept smiling through it, attempting to please his verbal attacker.

"How do you like that?" one of those who had watched this for about an hour said. "I'm a guy who's about to be broke and I may some day need every friend I can muster, but I couldn't take that kind of stuff. Here's Norris with I don't know how many millions in his kick and who doesn't need this phony, but he's bending over backwards to be nice to him.

"I have to root for a guy like that," he said in conclusion, "and if anybody ever got a break in boxing I hope he gets it."

GREATNESS IS FORGOTTEN

(Continued from page 22)

It worked out to McLarnin's advantage when he fought Young Corbett III for the welter title in 1933. For Corbett was so impressed by the tales he heard about his prospective opponent's penchant for dealing out rights, that he watched that mauley exclusively. It was just too bad from the Californian's viewpoint that he quite forgot to pay any attention to Jimmy's left. For it was a left hook that bumped off Corbett's chin before the scrap was a round old, that outed the latter and made McLarnin welterweight champion.

Kid McCoy's corkscrew punch consisted of twisting the glove sharply as he shot over a left hook, thus adding to the blow's momentum on much the same theory as rifling a gun barrel gives increased velocity to a bullet. Other fighters may have done the same thing before the Kid made the sport columns with his "invention," but few of the gloved fraternity had the same flare for publicity as the astute Kid.

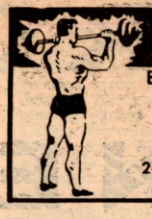
At any rate, the punch served him well, as it did his protege, Harry Harris, who picked it up from McCoy, and utilized it with telling effect on Pedlar Palmer when he defeated the latter for the world's bantam championship before the National Sporting Club of London, England.

SO far as recollection goes, none of the star middleweights went in for the pet punch theory. Stanley Ketchel certainly didn't, for Stanley hit from any position and wasn't the sort of careful campaigner who plans out a battle, or lists his wallops beforehand. Mickey Walker never made any attempt to pose as a punch-inventor, the average run-of-the-mill jawbreakers were good enough for Mickey, nor has any of his successors on the middleweight list loomed up as special punch pleaders.

We fancy it would be a tough task to select any one punch as Henry Armstrong's favorite. The three-class champion didn't seem to play favorites, but shot them out in machine-gun fashion. Hammering Henry was third in the poll with 16 votes.

Because Lou Ambers utilized a right uppercut to excellent advantage in his two fifteen-round arguments with Armstrong, where he lost and won the lightweight title, it became known as the pet Ambers punch.

Said Rudyard Kipling's Irish soldier, the mighty Mulvaney, when discussing the fighting methods of his two chums, Learoyd and Otheris, and his own reactions on the battlefield:



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"Each does ut his own way, like makin' love—th' bullet, or the bay'nit or th' butt, accordin' to the natur' av th' man!"

That seems to fill the bill as regards the modern arena too. The left hook, the uppercut, the straight jab, the right cross, the heart or stomach-jolt; any one may bring home the bacon for the man who utilizes it to proper advantage. And if the punch that wins isn't the victor's pet, temporarily at least, our humble guess flies far wide of the mark!

THE RING QUESTION BOX

B. Zusman, Strawn, Texas

Q.—Which one knocked out the most men in his ring career, Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis? Which of the two had the most one round knockouts?

A.—Louis scored 51 knockouts during his career and Dempsey stopped 48 men. This does not count the exhibition kayoes of either man. Dempsey knocked out 25 opponents in the first round and Louis 10.

F. McLarnon, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Did Jack Johnson and Sam Langford ever fight, and if so, where?

A.—Johnson and Langford fought a 15-round bout on April 26, 1906, at Chelsea, Mass., Johnson winning the decision.

Teods Hill, Sydney, N. S.

Q.—Did Terrance Warrington fight any top men?

A.—Yes, among others, Tiger Jack Fox, Lee Oma, Eddie Wenstob, Al McCoy and Al Delaney.

Alfred James, Comstock, N. Y.

Q.—What was the result of the Janiro and LaMotta fight?

A.—Janiro lost in ten in 1947.

Armond Schiazza, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Please let me know how the vote stood in the first Louis-Conn fight.

A.—Referee Joseph—Louis 7, Conn 5; Judge Marty Monroe—Conn 7, Louis 4, and one even; Judge Patsy Haley—Conn 6, Louis 6.

Herb Reposa, San Leandro, Cal.

Q.—What were the heights of Willard, Jose Santa and Primo Carnera when they were fighting?

A.—Willard, 6 feet 6¼; Carnera, 6 feet 5¾, and Santa, 6 feet 8.

Down Under, Victoria, Australia

Q.—Was Les Darcy middleweight champion of the world.

A.—Darcy was one of the claimants to the title. His bout with Eddie McGoorty in 1915 in Sydney, which he won, was recognized in Australia as being for the world title. However, he never held international recognition as champion.

T. T. Gordon, Paulding, Ohio

Q.—How many times was Firpo down in his fight with Jack Dempsey before Jack was hurled through the ropes?

A.—He was down five times and he had Dempsey down on his knees once early in the opening round. In the entire fight Firpo was down seven times before the knockout wallop ended the fight.

A. Simonetti, Bronx, N. Y.

Q.—I am often confused when I look at the ratings in THE RING and see the names of Del and Glen Flanagan of Minnesota. Does this fighter go under two names or are the boys brothers?

A.—Del and Glen are brothers.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

HAVING written themselves out on the subject of Jack Dempsey vs. Joe Louis, the boys have come up with another Old vs. New argument. Now they are pairing Benny Leonard and Ray Robinson, though it would seem to be stretching things more than somewhat to ask Benny to spot ten or twelve pounds in weight and four or five inches in height and reach to Sugar Ray. Even for so consummate an artist as Benny was, that's putting too big a load on his memory.

This "matching" of Leonard and Robinson recalls the time Benny, then at his brilliant peak, was being compared to the long-since-departed Gans. The controversy grabbed many a line in the sports columns, with the pros and the cons about evenly divided.

When Leonard was booked with welterweight K.O. Laughlin in Camden early in 1919, the promoters bethought themselves of a good publicity stunt. They'd get a first-hand verdict on the relative merits of the Old and New. They contacted Al Herford, who had managed Gans, and invited him up from Baltimore. Herford had never seen Leonard in action, and what he had to say figured to be great newspaper copy.

For the occasion, Benny turned on the pressure against the hapless Laughlin. He uncovered one of his most dazzling exhibitions before stopping the rugged Pennsylvania veteran in the ninth.

Herford's decision? Al, a tactful sort, eased his way out gracefully. "Tough to pick," he said. "Two entirely different types, Gans and Leonard, but both masters of their own styles. A fight between them would have been a toss-up."

Leonard himself would grin when anybody mentioned him and Gans. "I guess I'll do," he'd say, "if they have to go back that far for somebody to beat me."

IN HOPPING from one extreme to the other on successive paydays, Tony Janiro must have come pretty close recently to establishing a modern record. Out of his meeting with Rocky Graziano in Madison Square Garden, Tony pulled down a check for nearly $14,000. In his next start, against Al Guido in Elizabeth, the Youngstowner picked up about $300.

IT'S swell to see Jimmy (Bow-Tie) Bronson, dapper and ageless as ever, back in circulation, and with a pretty fair sort of fighter in tow—Don Williams, young Worcester welter.

After nearly half a century in this business, as boxer, referee, manager and promoter, Joplin Jimmy drifted away from the scene a few years ago to become Mine Host at Leone's Restaurant. (In this uncertain trade, a guy has to make sure of eating.)

Bronson still is at Leone's, but apparently he hasn't been able to get the fight bug entirely out of his system, and in his spare moments he likes to play around with a fighter or two. He seems to have connected with a good bet in Williams, who made quite an impression on the folks hereabouts in his first metropolitan appearance. In a meeting at Fort Hamilton Arena, Don collaborated with Fitzie Pruden in one of the fastest and cleanest fights seen in these parts in some time.

Williams, just 21, and in his fourth year of pro campaigning, has done all right for himself. In 55 starts to date, the New Englander has accounted for 50 wins, 31 by kayos, and all five of his setbacks have been squared away in return matches. Three former lightweight champions, Lew Jenkins, Sammy Angott and Bob Montgomery, are listed among those he has beaten.

The young man's athletic talents apparently are not confined to the ring. Williams also swings a neat golf club, and Bronson assures us that the kid recently scored a hole-in-one on a Worcester course.

ONE of the rarest sights in the ring is a battle of southpaws. Eddie Carson, Scottish bantam champ, recently figured in two in succession. He belted over Jackie Paterson in Glasgow and gave Luis Romero, the European titlist, a tough argument in London. The two best left-handers we ever saw in action against each other were Lew Tendler and George (K.O.) Chaney, who tangled twice during the old six-round no-decision era in Philadelphia. Tendler won both times, first on points, then by a kayo.

ITALY apparently is one nation that isn't wasting its time bemoaning the current dearth of good fighters. We've been hearing some mighty flattering tales of late concerning a crowd of ex-Olympians who, since turning professional, have been stirring up quite a bit of excitement in Italian rings, and seem well on their respective ways to prominent places in the international scene.

The two best, from all accounts, are featherweight Ernesto Formenti and bantamweight Gianni Zuddas. If we recall correctly, Formenti and Zuddas were two of Europe's three winners in the 1949 Chicago meet with American Golden Gloves champions. It was shortly after their return home that the Italians stepped into the paid ranks.

Formenti, 23, has been unbeaten in his first 18 outings as a pro. In his 17th start, he copped the Italian featherweight title from Alvaro Cerasini. Not only has Ernesto whipped the best of his native rivals, but his record shows wins over such seasoned French operatives as Jean Archambaud, Andre Benatar, Georges Mousse and Roger Bruneau.

Like Formenti, Zuddas, 21-year-old native of Sardinia, has been unbeaten so far as a pro, with a string of twelve straight wins, eight by knockouts. His most recent achievement was a decision over the ranking Tino Cardinale.

Of the other graduates of the strong Italian team that did so well for itself in the 1948 Olympiad in London, heavyweight Uber Baccilieri, middleweight Ivano Fontana and welterweight Alessandro d'Ottavio have been contributing no little to the current popularity of boxing in Italy.

THE argument of the fistic fraternity that television keeps the paying customers away from the box-office sounds a bit anemic when one checks baseball attendances. The Yankees' home games are televised, yet a recent three-game series with the Boston Red Sox at the Stadium drew more than 150,000 of the neighbors' children. The answer would seem to be that a goodly percentage of the fans will shelve video and turn out personally if the attraction appeals sufficiently. This applies to boxing as well as baseball.

EPISODE No. 39,472 for The Book. . . . Knocked down in the second round by Joey DeJohn in Syracuse, Reuben Jones pulled himself to his feet at nine. As the referee was wiping Jones' gloves, DeJohn barged in and belted the Rube on the chin. Down went Jones again. Badly hurt this time, he managed to stagger up once more at nine, but he was in tough shape and it was only a formality for DeJohn to slip over the finisher. . . . Jones' manager, Willie Ketchum, protested to the Commission's representative that Rube had been fouled, and something should have been

done about it. . . . "Something was," Ketchum was told. "DeJohn had the round taken away from him." . . . Willie is still trying to figure that one out.

The Guest Department—The visiting season was in full swing recently. Within a stretch of two weeks, THE RING offices were graced by Jack Root, old-time light-heavyweight star; Babe McCoy, Los Angeles promoter; Harry Winkler, our California correspondent; Ted Scales, former London boxing writer, turned college professor; Fred Saddy, President of the National Boxing Association, and our Brtish representative, Johnny Sharpe, with his world flyweight champion, Terry Allen, en route to Honolulu for a title match with Dado Marino. . . . Another visitor was former lightweight champ, Al Singer, who dropped in to say he is now associated with George Gould in the management of the Bryant Hotel, which will make a bid for the fight trade.

Our sincere sympathies to Newark Promoter Willie Gilzenberg, whose 18-year-old son, Harold, was fatally injured in an automobile crash. . . . Moe Fleischer's venture into Newark was a quick one. One show at Meadowbrook Bowl was enough for him. . . . George (Korn) Kobb has been booking some good cards at his Twin-City Bowl in Elizabeth, but cannot seem to get the cash customers to cooperate. . . . Rocky Marciano didn't add much to his prestige when he had to go into the tenth round to stop Gino Buonvino in Boston. . . . Recovered from his recent appendectomy, Ray Famechon sends word from Paris that he is planning another American visit after defending his European feather title against the Spaniard, Luis de Santiago.

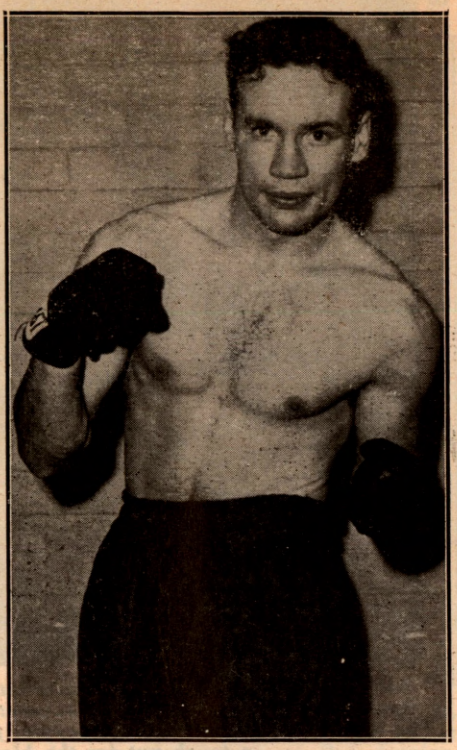
In its argument with the Boxing Managers' Guild over the split of television spoils, the International boxing Club produced figures to show that, even with video and radio revenues included, the 22 shows staged in its first year of operations in Madison Square Garden netted the organization a profit of less than $1,000. . . . The I.B.C. functions under a heavy overhead. Its office expenses—payroll, rent, telephones and incidentals—hit around $4,500 weekly, and over a year's stretch that can pile into a robust total. If it hadn't been for returns from television and radio, the club's first year in the Garden would have been disastrous. Unofficially, it is reported that 14 of the 22 shows were box-office losers.

The month's results:

Turning to protest to Referee Jack Appel that he had been hooked over the left eye with an elbow proved a disastrous lapse for Tony Mascarelli, 160¾, in the second round with Walter Cartier, 160, Greenwich Village, at Fort Hamilton Arena. Mascarelli's unprotected chin was too inviting a target for Cartier, who stepped in fast and dropped the Bronxite with a right. Tony was hurt, but instead of taking the benefit of a count, he stumbled groggily to his feet at two, only to be punched-wrestled to the canvas for another two. When he went down for the third time, Appel called a halt. One-round finishes abbreviated a pair of sixes. In one, Tony Gandolfo, 149¾, Brooklyn, stopped Angelo Luongo, 158, Greenwich Village, and in the other Bobby Rosado, 145½, Puerto Rico, starched Fairest Norman, 149, Mount Vernon. In fours, Richie Crump, 127¾, West Side, decisioned Al Graziano, 124½, East Side; Dickie Wilson, 141½, Waldwick, N. J., drew with Billy Gforener, 139½, Jersey City, and John Brown, 160, Philadelphia, stopped Felix Maestro, 160, Bronx, at the end of the third.

That Ernie Durando has his difficulties with opponents who can move and box a bit was amply evidenced at the Ridgewood Grove when the Bayonne slugger couldn't get a solid shot at Mario Mareno, the Ozone Park Cuban, and had to content himself with a decision in ten. Durando, with a 5½-pound pull in the weights—he scaled 155 to Moreno's 149½—fought his usual aggressive fight, but even with plenty of assistance from Referee Eddie Joseph, he couldn't find the right answers to Mario's hit-run-hold tactics. The semi-final produced one of the fastest kayos in some time, Rosario (Sonny) Parisi, 196, Brooklyn, disposing of Henry Harris, 183, Paterson, N. J., in 21 second. Eduardo Carrasco, 138½, Peru, proved too awkward and experienced for promising Norman Thompson, 143, Toronto, in six. A trio of East Siders registered a clean sweep in the fours, Harold Drucker, 160, outpointing Frankie Catania, 158¼, Brooklyn; Lou Volpe, 144, winning over Al Maye, 144, Macon, Ga., and Vinnie Calderone, 125¾, whipping Des Shanley, 128¼, Union City, N. J.

After repeated warnings for rough tactics, Rocky Compitello, 155, Brooklyn, was disqualified by Referee Jim Freeman in the fourth round with Tony Amato, 157, Jersey City, at Braybrooks Stadium, Staten Island. The blowoff came when Amato, after being pushed through the ropes, scrambled back into the ring, and while Freeman was wiping his gloves, Compitello heaved a punch at him. Local Staten Islanders came out even in the preliminaries, with a win, a draw and a loss in three starts. The winner was Rocky Fusco, 127, who outpointed Manuel Baptista, 126, New Bedford, Mass., in the semi-final six. The draw was posted by Hank Saxen, 204, in a four with Irish Johnny Dilley, 202, Jersey City. The loser was Pete Yelovich, 127, who



Don Williams, clever young Worcester, Mass., welterweight, handled by the veteran Jimmy (Bow-Tie) Bronson.

dropped a decision to Mike Monta, 126, Brooklyn, in four. In other numbers, Tony Gandolfo, 159, Brooklyn, whipped George Holzman, 159, Bayonne, N. J., in six, and Bobby Gainville, 138, Harlem, drew with Jimmy Dockery, 137, Brooklyn, in four.

Dropping into Dexter Park for what figured to be little more than a mild workout, Paddy DeMarco, 136¾, Brooklyn, met up with unexpected opposition from Ray Edwards, 128¼, Jamaica, and the bully boy from the rugged Navy Yard district had to go all out to win over his lighter opponent in a fast-moving eight. A pair of Puerto Rican veterans, Jose Aponte Torres, 128½, and Filberto Osario, 125½, slugged it out to a draw in the semi-final six. In another six, Johnny Orgen, 198, Bronx, beat out a winning tune at the expense of George Washington, 198, Birmingham, Ala. In a trio of fours, Haywood Henry, 182, Harlem, polished off Jimmy Carswell, 178, Morgantown, N. C., in the second; Jimmy Garcia, 152, Puerto Rico, copped the award over Stan Wysocki, 153½, Brooklyn, and Charley McGarrity, 126, Bronx, battled on even terms with Jimmy Outlaw, 130, Jersey City.

The left hooks of youthful Carmine Fiore, 142, Brooklyn, were too much for the taller, heavier and more experienced Al (Bozo) Costantino, 146¾, East Side, and their rumpus at Fort Hamilton Arena was halted by Referee Mark Conn at 2:17 of the seventh, with Costantino helpless on the ropes. Tony Allegro, 136¾, Bronx, edged out Tommy Tipping, 132½, Scotland, in the semi-final six. Another six wound up in a hurry, Ernie Roberts, 139, Washington Heights, needing only 1:17 of one round to put Stokes Thomas, 135, Newark, out of circulation. Local Brooklynites finished on the long end of a 2-1 score in a trio of fours. The winners were Rocco Quollo, 138½, who decisioned Eddie Rawlings, 136½, East Side, and Frankie Grillo, 130, who won over Jimmy McLaughlin, 133¾, Newark. The loser was Arthur Wallace, 168, who dropped a verdict to Tommy Cuniff, 164, Valley Stream.

Non-stop aggressiveness carried Artie Diamond, 152½, Middle Village, to a close decision over rangy Hurley Sanders, 155, Newark, in a busy eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Sanders, operating strictly on the defensive, used his height and reach to make things troublesome for Diamond, but Artie kept ploughing in, and won by sheer persistency. It was the kid's 13th straight win, and his 17th in 20 pro outings. Chick Boucher, 142½, Manchester, Conn., outfumbled Jimmy Monahan, 140½, Bronx, in a dull semi-final six marred by too much tugging and hauling. In fours, Phil Rizzo, 148¾, outpointed a Brooklyn rival, Frank Mucci, 146; Chico Vegar, 143½, Stamford, Conn., won over Jack Randolph, 146, Dorsey, Miss.; Harold Drucker, 160, East Side, kayoed Gordon Hunt, 156, Cleveland, in 1:24 of the fourth, and Lew Volpe, 142, West Side, stopped Julio Rivera, 147, Puerto Rico, with only 13 seconds to go.

As a replacement for Tony Janiro, who reported with a damaged hand, Gene Boland, 154, Scranton, Pa., did a good job in holding Solly Levitt, 150½, East Side, to a split decision in a rousing eight that topped the Coney Island Velodrome's inaugural card of the season. Three sixes also produced spirited milling. Jimmy Dillon, 143½, Norwood, Colo., outfought Irving Wallach, 146½, East Side; Julie Colon, 133¼, Brooklyn, was the winner over Tommy DeSantis, 126, Youngstown, O., and George Flores, 141¼, East Side, posted his seventh seraight pro win by finishing strong to edge out Bobby Gainville, 137, Harlem. The only kayo of the card was uncovered in a scheduled four. Jimmy Delange 205, Brooklyn, halting Ike Welcome, 181, Washington Heights, in 32 seconds of round two.

Resuming where they left off with a draw at the St. Nick Arena eleven weeks before, Bill Bossio, 121, Pittsburgh, and Johnny Breeze, 125, Paterson, stepped a lively eight at Fort Hamilton Arena, with Bossio taking a close but unanimous decision over his taller and heavier rival. The Pittsburgh mite earned the edge through aggressiveness and a busy left hook. Clem Florio, 158½, Ozone Park, punched out a win over Warren Polell, 159, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Norman Thompson, 142½, Toronto, finished ahead of Frank Gubas, 145, Paterson, in another six. In fours, Tony Amiable, 121½, Yonkers, decisioned Bill Proctor, 122, Harrisburg, Pa.; Dick Wilson, 140½, Waldwick, N. J., drew with Eddie Rawlings, 137, East Side, and George Lagonia, 147¼, Brooklyn, was the winner over Jim Conroy, 153½, East Side.

Subbing on short notice for Joe Murray, George Roberts, 161, Philadelphia, proved a troublesome opponent for Jimmy Herring, 160, Ozone Park, and the youthful Long Islander had to hustle all the way to eke out a decision at Dexter Park. Because of Herring's age, the bout was limited to six rounds. In a co-feature, over the eight-round route, Freddie Smith, 135¾, Jamaica, was too experienced for Bruno Lijoi, 136, Brooklyn, and copped the verdict in a pushing, mauling affair. Johnny Kamber, 130, Livingston, N. J., had the better of the veteran Jose Aponte Torres, 126½, Puerto Rico, in six. In fours, Frank Mucci, 146½, Brooklyn, won over a borough rival, Paddy Evans, 147½; Ben Perez, 161, Puerto Rico, outpointed Johnny Hickson, 159¾, Bronx, and Sam Guiliani, 144½, Stamford, Conn., kayoed Jim McLoughlin, 140, Newark, in 1:42 of the first.

The once formidable Leroy Willis of Detroit was anything but against Sandy Saddler in the windup of the Long Beach Arena's inaugural. Scaling 134½, Willis huddled behind arms and gloves and made no effort to fight. Saddler, 131, seemed in the mood to give the fans a run for their money, but when he received no cooperation from Willis, Sandy decided there was no sense prolonging the agony. He finished matters in the second. Tony Allegro, 136¾, Bronx, needed only one round to polish off another Bronxite, Herb Dudley, 133, in the semi-final. In other sixes, Rocco Quollo, 139, Brooklyn, won over Bobby Gainville, 138½, Harlem, and Vince Murray, 132½, Hempstead, drew with Chick Boucher, 134½, Manchester, Conn. In fours, John Thomas Brown, 157¼, Bronx, whipped Tommy Cuniff, 161, Valley Stream, and Vinnie Calderone, 126, East Side, decisioned Walter Zinnick, 126, Brooklyn.

Whether on a fast, dry track or a slow, damp one, Kid Gavilan packs too much zip for the likes of Sonny Horne. At 151¾, the Cuban spotted 9½ pounds to the Middle Village veteran and smacked out an easy win in ten at Coney Island Velodrome. The last seven rounds were fought in the rain, but it seemed to have little effect on Gavilan, who had Horne bleeding from a gashed mouth and cuts over both eyes. Sonny Parisi, 194, Brooklyn, stopped Jimmy Walls, 190, Englewood, N. J., in the fifth of the semi-final. Luis Armenteros, 161, Cuba, whipped Ray Kelly, 161, Brooklyn, in six, and Vinnie Calderone, 123½, East Side, won over Jose Gonzales, 128, Bronx, in four. Two other prelims produced kayos, Tommy Gargano, 146½, Brooklyn, halting Freddie Western, 142½, Puerto Rico, in the third, and Harold Drucker, 160, East Side, stopping Neil Koerkle, 160, Bayonne, N. J., in the first.

Brooklyn's leading featherweight, Charley Titone, 126, had a bit too much of everything for Art Llanos, 121½, Puerto Rico, and was a handy winner in eight at Dexter Park. In a co-feature eight, lanky Bill Neri, 137, Bridgeport, Conn., boxed and punched his way to a clean-cut decision over Manauki Makarion, 142¾, a newcomer from the Argentine. In a quartet of fours, Benny Perez, 161, won over a fellow-Brooklynite, Art Wallace, 166½; George Flores, 142¾, East Side, copped the award over a crosstown rival, Al Maye, 146, West Side; Joe Hennigan, 135½, St. Louis, had the better of Jimmy Outlaw, 131, Jersey City, and likely-looking Chico Vejar, 144¾, Stamford, Conn., posted the only kayo of the card by finishing off Ed Rawlings, 139¾, Brooklyn, midway through the third.

In a brawl patterned along the graceful lines of a back-alley scramble, Lou Valles, 155, East Side, outlasted Gene Boland, 154, Scranton, Pa., to take the decision in eight at the Long Beach

Stadium. Three of the supporting numbers resulted in draws. One was the semi-final six between Hal Sampson, 164, Jersey City, and Tony Johnson, 169½, East Side. Another was an all-New Jersey six involving Frankie Friedman, 145, New Brunswick, and Dickie Wilson, 140, Waldwick. The third stalemate was produced by Tony DeSantis, 127, Youngstown, Ohio, and Richie Crump, 131, Brooklyn. In other prelims, Bernie Dowd, 132, Livingston, edged out a Jersey rival, Ernie Koutnick, 136, Paterson, in six, and Charley McGarrity, 127, Brooklyn, stopped Tony Amabile, 124, Yonkers, in the first of a four.

Setting a steady pace all the way, and using an effective left hand, Rocky Compitello, 155¼, was a unanimous winner over a rival Brooklynite, Tony Bove, 148, in the top six of a "young talent" card at the Ridgewood Grove. Riggie Alotti, 146½, East Side, had the better of Jimmy Dillon, 144¾, Norwood, Col., in a mauling semi-final six. Another six was shortened when Phil Rizzo, 148, Brooklyn, stowed away Herbert Elly, 148½, Dallas, Tex., in 2:11 of the second. In fours, Joey Leto, 135½, Brooklyn, copped the decision over Ralph Jacobs, 130½, Newark; Frank Freeze, 130½, East Side, was too cool a proposition for Tommy May, 126, Brooklyn; Chico Vejar, 144, Stamford, Conn., finished off Fred Westram, 142, Dominican Republic, in the third, and Lou Volpe, 144½, West Side, extinguished Maurice Jenkins, 145½, Newark, with three seconds of the first round remaining.

The only kayo produced on the Jake LaMotta-Tiberio Mitri card in Madison Square Garden was in the semi-final, Bobby Dykes, 151, Austin, Tex., stopping Frankie Abrams, 148¾, Pontiac, Mich., in the sixth. The bout was halted when Abrams hit the canvas for the third time in that frame. Because of the Managers' Guild "strike" against the I.B.C., the supporting bill was loaded with out-of-towners, the only locals being Clem Florio, 157¾, Ozone Park, who dropped a verdict to Jackie Burke, 165, Pittsburgh, and Jimmy Hegeman, 127½, Brooklyn, outpointed by Ray Castillo, 131, Cuba. In the other numbers, Elmer Beltz, 147½, Los Angeles, was the winner over Joey Carkido, 148½, Youngstown, O., in six, and Ralph Schneider, 217¾, Chicago, had the better of Earl Haines, 218, Camden, N. J., in four.

Addenda. . . . The figures for the LaMotta-Mitri affair in the Garden—attendance 16,369, gross gate $99,841—shouldn't have been quite the surprise a lot of folks seemed to think.

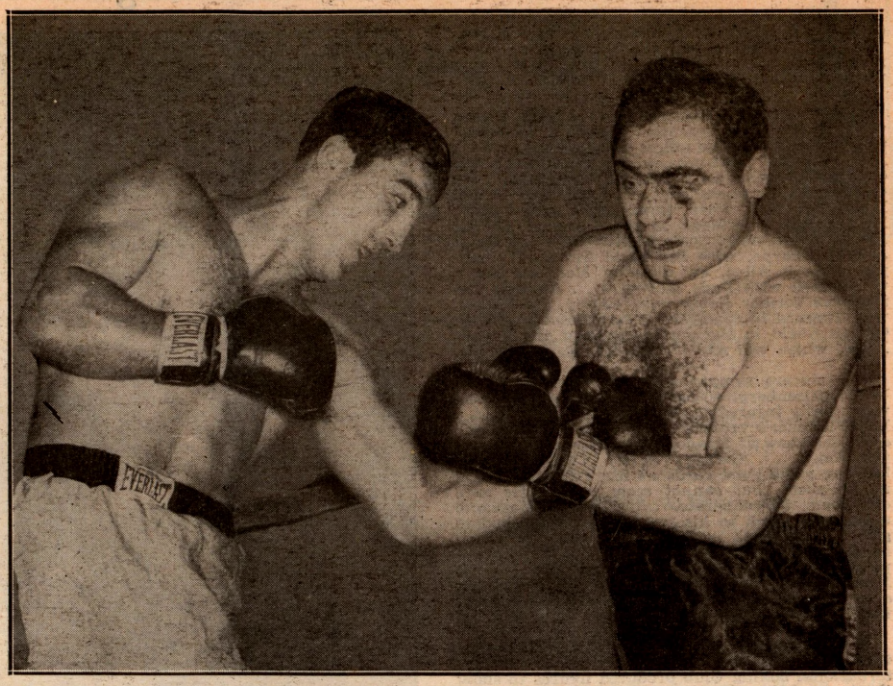
Several factors contributed to the best house the I.B.C. has drawn in the Garden. For one thing, the New York fans hadn't been offered a major attraction in so long they were "hungry" for one. For another, there was no television or radio competition. And, for a third, well-handled publicity had sold the public on Mitri's chances of winning. Any time Gothamites get the notion that LaMotta may be beaten, you can bank on their whole-hearted support. Even though Mitri was practically an unknown quantity before the fight, he received a tremendous ovation when he was introduced, prompting one observer to remark: "Where LaMotta is concerned, the fans are strictly neutral—they don't care who beats him."

It was reminiscent of the time when Leach Cross was the best box-office attraction in New York. "Half the crowd," Leach would grin, "comes out to see me get killed, and the other half to bury me."

The news that Billy Thompson has retained his British lightweight title by outpointing a stablemate, Tommy McGovern, may be a bit difficult for American fans to understand. But it is not uncommon in the tight little isle for fighters out of the same menage to meet in important bouts. It is considered quite legitimate. It is a custom in Britain for "eliminators," as they call 'em, to be staged to determine the No. 1 challenger for a national or sectional title, and every now and then a champion finds himself in the position of having to risk his laurels against a stablemate. McGovern qualified for his match with Thompson by beating Chris Jenkins, Frank Parkes and Peter Fallon in official "eliminators."

Vic Marsillo weighs in with the news that his troupe, already featuring Charley Fusari and George (Sugar) Costner, has been augmented by the addition of Archie Devino, hard-hitting Newark feather. Archie recently resumed training after a two-months' layoff with a damaged hand, suffered while shellacking Bobby Bell in the semi-final to the Fusari-Paddy Young brawl in Madison Square Garden. Marsillo tells us efforts are being made to inveigle Willie Pep into a feather title match with Devino at Ruppert Stadium, Newark, in September. Vic is doing all right with his gang of late. Costner recently registered one of the year's outstanding upsets by giving the lightweight champ, Ike Williams, a thorough going-over in Philadelphia, and Fusari has a welter title date coming up with Ray Robinson in Jersey City's Roosevelt Stadium on August 9.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING



Rocky Marciano of Brockton, Mass., gets his 27th straight win by disposing of Gino Buonvino of Italy in the tenth round at Boston, Mass. Here we see Buonvino being hit with a left to the heart. Buonvino, figured as a soft touch for Marciano, proved a tough nut for the blockbuster from New England.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

LUZERNE'S middleweight idol, Rocky Castellani, returned to the pugilistic wars before his home-towners after being sidelined for five months, in achieving a 10-round decision over Phil Burton, St. Louis Negro, in an outdoor fight at Artillery Park, Wilkes-Barre.

Enjoying every advantage, height, reach and weight, Rocky had a 10-pound pull on the scales. Castellani was forced to extend himself to the very limit to attract the eyes of the officials.

That Rocky's long layoff had affected his timing and reflexes was apparent after the first few rounds. Castellani came out of his corner at the outset and punched Burton full of holes with his educated left-hand jabs and hooks. But it didn't continue that way long.

The St. Louis Negro, a legitimate welter, kept coming on, forcing Rocky to back pedal and peck away with jabs. Phil, aware of Rocky's not-too-powerful punching prowess, was content to take whatever was hurled at him to get a crack at the Luzerne battler.

Burton finally solved Rocky's style and continued boring in, jabbing and connecting with more success. Meanwhile, Castellani was slowing up. During the fifth, Burton drew blood from Rocky's left eye. Rocky was on the receiving end during the sixth and seventh rounds and had to muster all his strength to weather the storm.

Castellani, the pride of the anthracite region, came on like a house afire in the last three heats. Casty finished the last three stanzas of the 10-rounder with his left arm throbbing violently from pain from an injury in the vicinity of the elbow. Rocky hid his injury by taking the offensive, largely with his right. Casty battered Burton until the bell. The durable Negro warrior's legs were rubbery as he went to his corner. In the ninth Castellani again used his left for a decoy while punishing Burton severely about the head and the Missourian went to the wrong corner at the end of the round.

Castellani paced himself through the tenth to win the round on the scorecards of all three officials. All three gave the decision to Rocky. The scrap drew a crowd of 3,867 fans who paid a gross of $9,796.

In the preliminaries, Bobby Barnes, 139, former A.A.U. lightweight champion from Buffalo, dropped a close decision to Artie Persley, 137, New Orleans, in a whale of a fight which went the six-round limit. Bobby Thomas, 155, Wilkes-Barre, stopped Bobby Peck, 159, Sunbury, in two minutes of the fifth. Sammy Mack, 157, Buffalo, dropped the duke to Sonny Levitt, 154½, New York City, and Ray Reiser, 174, Wilkes-Barre, lost a split decision to Billy Gould, 173½, Buffalo, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Waiting for the Bell—Scranton fight fans have been getting a glimpse of future champs at Billy Soose's amateur shows. Incidentally amateur shows have been drawing very well in Wilkes-Barre. . . . Two world champs are due here shortly with Ray Robinson-Jose Basora already booked by Ernie Genell for a ball park outdoor show. . . . Mike Barrett has Willie Pep and Proctor Heinold in a 10-rounder at the Scranton Youth Center.

Hank Stezar is working on an all-home talent show and wrestling still holds forth at the Hall. . . . Regional fans are eagerly awaiting word of the Joe Taylor-Joey DeJohn battle which is rumored to come off in Binghamton or perhaps Syracuse.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

HOLLYWOOD LEGION STADIUM, once one of the most successful little fight clubs in the country, has been battling to stay open. It has been a long time since the Stadium has drawn a capacity crowd to watch the mitt slingers perform and many reasons are attributed to the poor attendance, among them the advent of television, poor matches, the strike of the Boxing Managers' Association and a general recession among sports patrons.

In an effort to remedy two of the assumed causes, the management of the stadium decided to halt televising and change matchmakers. The result so far has been far from encouraging. The gate has picked up somewhat with the end of video but not enough to compensate for the loss of that source of revenue. The Legion Stadium, and for that matter clubs throughout the country which have sacrificed their patrons to television, are much like the dog which dashes around madly in circles, trying to bite its own tail. Continue television and the arenas remain empty; oust television and deprive yourself of the revenue which keeps your head above water.

Eddie Booker, former popular middleweight battler, is Dave Whitlock's trainer. . . . Clarence Henry's win over Johnny Holman netted a $3,628 house at the Olympic. . . . Tirso del Rosario, the Philippines' No. 1 gate attraction, is being lured to California to face Eddie Chavez. . . . Jimmy Murray and Ray Carlen have teamed up to build a 3,000 seat arena in Oakland. . . . Ray Lunny, former California fighter, is the boxing coach at Leland Stanford . . . and Verne Bybee, who fought some great fights, is now a referee. . . . The family of the late Lupe Munoz, Bakersfield boxing matchmaker, received $1,135 from a recent benefit show put on by Steve Strelich. Jack Dempsey and Harold Dade refereed bouts on the card.

Matchmaker Babe McCoy left on a quick flying trip to New York to pick up some idle Gotham talent due to the N. Y. manager's feud with the International Boxing Club and possibly work some West Coast wrestlers into proposed Madison Square Garden matches. . . . Biggest upset of the month was Archie Whitewater's win over high-ranking Rudy Cruz, whose manager tossed in the towel in the ninth round.

Ray Luna may import two top South African heavyweights, the best the Springboks have to offer. More details on that later. . . . Ted Walker has on offer for his middleweight, J. T. Ross to fight Jean Stock in Paris.

Bob Murphy, the belting Irishman from San Diego, won the California State light-heavyweight crown in a weird fight with San Francisco's Dave Whitlock at the Hollywood Legion Stadium.

With but seconds remaining in the tenth round both fighters fell out of the ring, Whitlock toppling first with Murphy on top of him. Murphy was able to scramble back into the ring but Whitlock hurt his head on the ring apron and was "out" for some time. With the San Francisco boy unfit for further combat, Referee Abe Roth raised Murphy's hand in victory. It is scored as a ten-round knockout, despite the fact that it was achieved without a blow.

Murphy, sporting one of the best knockout records in the nation, was ahead on points at the time and seemed a likely winner. Top action occurred in the sixth round when southpaw Murphy clipped Whitlock with a left hook to the chin and a right to the body, knocking Whitlock to the canvas. Whitlock barely beat the count and once on his feet started fighting back but he soon ran into another volley of lefts which left him wobbly at the bell.

Whitlock's best round was the ninth, when he nailed Murphy coming in with a series of hard rights to the head. The attack slowed Murphy down considerably.

Murphy weighed 171¾ to Whitlock's 173.

Oscar Reyes, 147½, won a unanimous decision from Ray Perez, 147, over six rounds. In fours, Petey Servin, 150, stopped Cliff Barnett 148, in the last round when the latter suffered a cut eye; Chuck Thompson, 134, lost a hard-fought decision to Baby Valdez, 131; Al Casanova, 143, won the duke from Bobby Brewer, 140; and Charlie Sawyer, 145, outpointed Joe Kezele, 148¼.

A crowd of 4,057 contributed to a gross gate of $6,352, the best figures the Legion has enjoyed in more than a year.

At the Olympic, Los Angeles, Clarence Henry, 191, outpointed Johnny Holman, 203, in the ten-round main event.

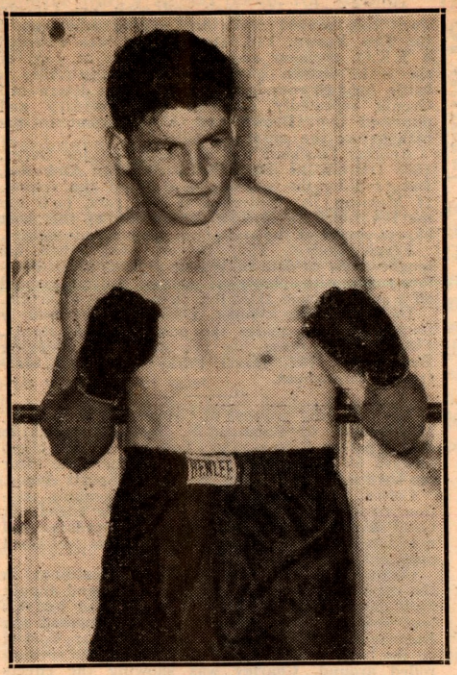
Willie McCoy, 178, decisioned Jimmy Indiana, 182, in a six-round fight. Ray Acosta, 145, won over Gil Chavez, 144, in a four. Ray Louis, 159, and Art Brown, 159, drew in four. Dave Kelly, 169, halted Earl Keel, 169, in four, and Lou Newman, 168, decisioned Gabe Freeman, 168, in four.

Eddie Chavez, 133½, continued his unbeaten ways by outpointing Jackie McCoy, 129, in a ten-round main event at San Jose. Chavez will be giving the world's best lightweights plenty of trouble soon.

Manuel Madrid, 135½, knocked out Oscar Price, 135, in five rounds. Bob Ward, 163, decisioned Pedro Jiminez, 164, in six and Jiggs Silva, 135½, drew in four with Billy Beals.

At Hollywood, Frankie Buford, 195, outpointed Abel Cestac, 225, Jack Dempsey's South American protege, in the ten-round main event.

Chivero Chavez, 134½, and Sammy Figueroa, 135, fought a two-round technical draw. Oscar Reyes, 149, decisioned Clifton Lester, 147, in four rounds. Lavert Smith, 126, won over Jesse Morales, 124, in four rounds. Billy Herrera, 127, decisioned Ruben Salazar, 132, in four rounds. Bobby Brewer, 142, won over Roger Trevino, 139, in four rounds.



Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah, heavyweight, who moves up the fistic ladder by virtue of his sensational kayo of Bob Dunlap.

At San Diego, Irish Bob Murphy, 170, stopped Bob Patterson, 164½, in the fourth round of the main event.

Cliff Barnett, 148, decisioned Joe Kezele, 145, in six rounds. Benny Jordan, 121, stopped Joe Torez, 123, in five rounds. Al Ruiz, 140, halted Bat Gonzales, 141½, in the third round.

At Ocean Park, Jay Caldwell, 159, knocked out Gene Loughridge, 157½, in the third round of the main event.

Petey Servin halted Benny Jordan, 143, in the third round. Frankie Fuller, 154, stopped Eddie Eldridge, 154, in the third round. Ruben Salazar, 132½, decisioned Aaron Junior, 136½, in four rounds. Jimmy Hayes, 139, won from Mac Gallardo, 138, in four heats, and Georgie Kramer, 140½, decisioned Roger Trevino, 140, in four rounds.

At San Francisco, Rex Layne, 193½, Lewiston, Utah, heavyweight, upset the dope by stopping the sensational Bob Dunlap, 176, in the ninth round.

Winning all the way and belting his favored opponent around the ring at will, Layne knocked him to the canvas three times and sent him reeling into defeat with a right to the jaw at 1:11 of round nine. The heavy gunning started in the fifth. A series of body punches sent Dunlap sagging to the canvas, but he managed to regain his feet at nine.

Just one more punch, a lethal right to the ribs, dropped him again, but the bell interrupted the count at seven. For the next two rounds Layne kept on top of Dunlap as he pounded both hands to the head and body at close range.

In the eighth another right to the body sent Dunlap down for a count of nine. In the ninth he belted Dunlap along the ropes, then caught him with a right to the jaw and Dunlap sagged to the canvas like a rag doll, his head balancing on the lower strand of the ring ropes as Referee Downey counted him out.

Grant Butcher, 185, squeaked out a split decision over his home town rival, Andy Walker, 187½, in the second ten-rounder. In the second round Butcher suffered a muscle injury in his right arm and will be on the shelf for a short while. It was Butcher's late rally that gave him the decision.

In the third ten, Sal Perea, 152, won a split decision over Baby Ike, 146½.

The house grossed $8,722.80.

At Hollywood, John L. Davis, 134¾, outpointed Joe Brown, 134¾, in the ten-round main event.

J. J. Cracknell, 152, decisioned Petey Servin, 153, in a four. Ray Jones, 139, decisioned Frankie Dominguez, 141, in a six-round bout. Mel Nelson, 149, halted Leo Romero, 152, in the third round. Al Cruz, 124, decisioned Jess Morales, 123, in four rounds. Tiger Snyder, 134, and Gil Aguilar, 137, drew in four.

The house grossed $3,580.

Manny Madrid, 138, stopped Baby Picazo, 137, in the ten-round main event at Ocean Park.

Bob Holiday, 128½, won from Benny Chavez, 126, in a four-rounder. Lonnie Hudson, 146, decisioned Bob Terrance, 146, in a four. Tiger Snyder, 135, and Aaron Junior, 137, drew in four. Johnny Vega, 140, decisioned Bobby Brewer, 140½, in a four. Jimmy Hayes, 142, decisioned Al Casanova, 143, in four.

The house grossed close to $1,500.

Luther Rawlings, 140½, lanky Chicago lightweight, decisioned Mario Trigo, 137, in a fast-moving ten-round top event at the Olympic, Los Angeles.

Tony Smaldino, 126¾, won from Bobby Garza, 121½, in a six-rounder. Tony Espinosa, 128, decisioned Fugie Rodriguez, 131, in a four. Baby Valdez, 137, decisioned Chuck Thompson, 133½, in four. Dave Kelly, 169, won from Gabe Freeman, 169, in a four.

The attendance was 1,800 with the gross at $2,765.

John L. Davis, rugged Oakland lightweight, punched out a torrid split ten-round decision over Harold (Baby Face) Jones at Hollywood Legion Stadium before 2,377 sweltering fans who paid a gross of $4,073 to witness the brawl.

The first four rounds were gruelling heats, both boys lashing out with their best punches. Davis held a slight lead going into the fifth round but after that he began to pile up points in the slugging bees. Davis ripped open Jones' eye in the fifth but, though it bled to the finish, it didn't bother Jones much. Davis weighed 133½ to 138 for Jones.

J. J. Cracknell, 154, outslugged Cordell Jones, 156½, to take a unanimous six-round decision. Al Cruz, 121¾, won his third straight pro bout by snaring a unanimous decision from Bobby DiGiovanni, 126¼. Cruz was the 1950 Golden Glove champion. Tony Espinosa, 132½, was awarded a third round knockout over Baby Valdez, 139, when the latter suffered a cut eye. John Toney, 156, outslugged Rocky Slater, 156, to take a four-round decision. Joey Perez, 136, scored a four-round knockout over Babe Carreon, 136, when the latter came down with a gashed eye.

At Oakland, George Parmentier, ponderous Eureka heavyweight, grabbed a split six-round decision from Junior Payne, Oakland at the Auditorium.

In the ten-rounder preceding the windup, Oakland's Maurice Harper, 148½, took a decision from Bruce Richardson, 154, Los Angeles, with a neat boxing exhibition. In another ten, Hayward's Emil Barao, 136, gained a one-sided victory over Hugh Sublett, 140½, Detroit.

In a scheduled eight-rounder, Henry Davis, Honolulu lightweight making his debut here, scored a three-round knockout over Lou Williams, New Orleans. Davis sent Williams to the canvas in the third for a nine count and finished him off with a hard right.

The house grossed $2,865.52.

Irish Rodney Jones, 176, Ocean Park, scored an eight-round knockout over Windmill Pierce, 173, Denver, in their feature bout at Ocean Park Arena. Jones took a lead at the start, opened a cut in his foe's eye in the second round and widened it until Referee Reggie Gilmore stopped the fight.

Clifton Lester, 148½, won a four from Dave Martinez, 153½. George Kramer, 138, disposed of Gil Aguilar, 136¼, in four. Bobby Terrance, 148, topped Chuck Green, 154, and Jackie Condon, 162½, was the winner over Ray Louis, 160½, in fours.

Clarence Henry, slick punching heavyweight, added another victim to his list by pounding out a unanimous decision over rugged Frank Buford, Oakland, at the Olympic, at Los Angeles. Henry, 189, piled up a big early lead but tired badly in the stretch which made it a closer fight than it should have been. Buford weighed 194.

Lonnie Malone, 171, was awarded a third round knockout over Jimmy Indiana, 177, when the latter suffered a cut left eye. Malone was far ahead in points at the time. Al Cruz, 121½, knocked out Baby Gutierez, 119, in one round. Tiger Snyder, 134, scored a two-round kayo over Matt Gallardo, 126. Placido Torres collected a third round kayo over Jimmy Dunn, 128, when the latter suffered a cut eye. Babe Kelly, 171, bagged a one-round kayo over Lou Neumann, 167, who also suffered a slashed eye.

At the Hollywood Legion Stadium, Frank Buford, Oakland, 194½, punched Turkey Thompson, Los Angeles, 206½, all over the ring in decisive fashion only to win narrowly by a split decision.

Buford seemed to have won seven of the ten rounds, with Thompson earning two and one even but one judge, Billy Kershner, saw fit to give his vote for Thompson. Judge Tommy Hart marked Buford a clear winner and Referee Johnny Indri-

sano voted for the Oakland boy by a margin of but a single point.

The strange voting of this latest decision bears out the editorial written by Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine, after his recent trip to California in which he charged incompetency on the part of many of the officials of this State Athletic Commission. With matters now fully brought to a head, Secretary Clayton Frye of the California Commission has called a referees' meeting to go over the rules of scoring. In light of the Buford-Thompson bout, it is about time that something was done to eradicate the conditions existing in California scoring.

The tireless, light-hitting Buford hit Thompson two to one with the cleanest blows throughout most of the fight. A couple of times Thompson sank in a few left hooks to the body but Buford never allowed him to follow up the advantage. Thompson, inactive for six months, tired badly in the late rounds and Buford should have walked off with the decision.

Oscar Reyes, 149, lost to Cliff Lester, 150, in a six-rounder. Pete Servin, 151, halted Lonnie Hudson, 150, in four. Frankie Fuller, 151, outslugged Cliff Barnett, 146, in four. Al Casanova, 143, defeated Johnny Vega, 144, in four. Art Solis, 127½, beat Benny Chavez, 124, in four.

A crowd of 2,130 paid a gross of $3,842.

IN TRINIDAD, B.W.I.

By Sandy Parkinson

YOLANDE POMPEE created boxing history in Trinidad when he held Gentle Daniel, the light-heavy champ, to a thrilling draw in a 15-round championship contest promoted by the Harry Cook Association on Friday 30th June, 1950.

The first four rounds saw Pompee moving into Daniel, throwing some powerful rights which, had they landed, the fight would have surely ended. From the fifth round, Daniel took the offensive and started bobbing and weaving and using right hooks and straight lefts to body and head. The 21-year-old challenger was not an easy target. Daniel opened a cut over Pompee's right eye at the end of the seventh. It was a hectic fight from this stage.

This was really a championship fight—Daniel trying his best to retain his crown and Pompee, youth all in his favor, using his strength and stamina.

Here are the results of the prelims:—

Gerald Wilds got the nod of an eight-rounder. O'Brien got the edge on Bradshaw. The semi-final saw Harper T.K.O. Fearless Freddie in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder. It was a short left hook that did the work.

The Belmont Catholic Orphanage should be proud. Six of the eight contestants are ex-orphanage boys—Daniel, Pompee, Wilds, Cumberbatch, O'Brien and Harper.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By Jack Waina

THE masterful world lightweight champion, Ike Williams, gave a brilliant display of fistic finesse as he defeated Lester Felton of Detroit with ease in ten rounds.

A gathering of 14,292 spectators turned out at the Olympia Stadium (largest indoor attendance here in two years), paying $32,520.56, with the prospects of seeing the most highly billed local fighter since Joe Louis continue his gallop up-grade against a great champion.

Instead Williams gave out with his most impressive performance before a Motor City gathering, taking all ten of the rounds with some to spare. Referee Tom Briscoe and Judges Joe Lenahan and Jack Ashberry all totaled 61 points for Ike and only 39 for Felton.

The deciding factor of the clash came early in the second frame. Ike caught Felton with a smashing right over Lester's defense, putting the 21-year-old local youth down for a nine-count.

Upon arising, Lester was glassy-eyed. Although he managed to keep out of range from the devastating power of his adversary, he was never in the fight thereafter. Williams stalked Lester gracefully throughout, raking him with that very good left hook. Felton, sensing he was meeting his master, backpedaled at all times, seldom displaying an offensive of his own.

Felton's ineffective showing came as a big surprise to everyone, including the fighter himself. The grind back will be tough in order to regain the status once so highly bestowed upon him by THE RING, but with youth in his favor, Lester should be able to achieve this. In short, he was greatly overmatched by his handlers and should not be blamed entirely for his inept showing.

Williams scaled 144½ pounds, one-half more than Felton.

The preliminary bouts had action from bell to bell and continually had the big crowd roaring for more. Tommy Matthews, 144, Detroit, gave a high caliber display in taking a six-round nod over Clarence (Honey Chile) Johnson, 143, Philadelphia, for his 14th victory in 15 starts. Matthews not only gave a sharp performance but banged Johnson to the canvas for a nine-count in the fourth.

Allie Gronik, 146, sock and rock 'em Lincoln Park lad, proved much too willing and rugged for Ken Brown, 148, Detroit, and was awarded a T.K.O. decision over his opponent at 2:05 of the fifth. Brown gave rough-and-ready Allie a battle for two rounds, but after that a determined Gronik repeatedly cornered his adversary and punished him. Brown took a nine-count in the fifth before the setto was halted.

Another knockout was registered by Joe Garza, 150, Detroit, as Darnell Elrod, 153, Anderson, Ind., fell by the wayside at 2:11 of the second. If Mexican Joe continues at this rate, he'll top the list for THE RING'S recognition of the most kayoes scored at the end of the year by one fighter.

Frank Polizzi, 130, Detroit, was given his toughest test to date in Walter Dykes, 129, fellow-townsman with plenty of moxie. Polizzi carried off a split decision after five close rounds of action.

In the opening contest, Lucio Grace (formerly fought amateur under the name of Bob Reed), 158, Detroit, made his pro debut by whipping Bud Baker, 165, Hazel Park, in a good four-framer throughout.

The punching prowess of George Sugar Costner, 150 pounds, of Camden, N. J., was enough to dent Charley Cotton, 150, Toledo, and his climb upward as the former gathered in the duke after ten hard-fought rounds at the Toledo Sports Arena.

Cotton, who moved into the eighth ranking position among the welterweights when he edged out Gene Burton here last month, tried hard but did not have the experience as did his seasoned opponent.

Costner set Cotton down for a nine-count in the opening frame, but Charley arose and fought back gamely. The 20-year-old Toledo lad had his best round in the third when he peppered the Sugarman with lefts and rights. Costner worked on the body of Cotton and by the time the seventh rolled around, Charley was showing the effects and slowing up considerably. Cotton's right eye was closed and his nose was bleeding freely at times.

Referee Dutch Mauder scored eight rounds for Costner, one for Cotton and one even. Judge Jay Gould tabbed Costner on top, seven to three, while the other judge, Tony Ousky, had a draw, with four rounds each and two even.

Allie Gronik, 144, Lincoln Park, came on fast in the six-round semi-final to draw with Johnny Paoletti, 149, Akron.

Of the four-round preliminaries only one went the distance. Stanley Kursa, 137½, Detroit, continued to win as he bested Herb Jackson, 136½, Akron. Ray Ulis, 140, Toledo, made his pro debut showing a good right hand in stopping Detroiter Charley Terrana in the third. The rest of the bouts all ended in the first. Hard-socking Jim (Red) Elby, 159, Toledo, needed only 1:28 to salt away Jimmy Clemmons, 163, Detroit. Jimmy Howard, 125, Toledo, decked Kelly Hymore, 119, his fellow-townsman, in 1:55, and Ernie Jackson, 147, Toledo, disposed of Sam Kaefelos, 149, Detroit, in 2:01.

Here and There—Pat McIntyre, secretary of the Michigan A.A.U., is doing a fine job in working along with the boxing commission in seeing that only those amateurs fit to turn pro are allowed to make the jump. . . . Win or lose, popular club fighting Ronnie Harper has proved himself one of the better action battlers from this sector. . . . Willie Dominguez, back from Quebec, had nothing but kind words for Promoter Ludger Lamontagne and his fine associates.

Bernard Gould, Cincy Shans, George Mundie, Leon Paquette and George Kochan were among those at ringside for the Williams-Felton clash. . . . Ran into Tommy Cussans a short while ago, and I am pleased to relate that the former Flint promoter is still the same old great guy as always. . . . Welcome to Ed Horn, who is taking Gene Engle's spot in reporting the news from Chicago. Gene has moved to Denver, along with his family.

Art Hagan works along with Lee Mulrooney in putting out the publicity for the Olympia. . . . One of the finest fellows from whom it has been my pleasure to receive correspondence is Billy DeFoe, veteran Texas trainer. . . . Noticed in Floyd Hayes' column where DeWayne DeCora, a lad with whom I served in H Company, 30th Infantry, at Fort Benning, Georgia, has now turned pro and shows promise. Let's hear from you, Chief. . . . Sid Barbarian, one-time popular light-heavy of yesteryear, is currently employed at the Ford Motor Company. . . . Stan (Adams) Cieslik, former local lightweight of five years ago, has a likely looking charger in Stanley Kursa.

Results Elsewhere—Tommy Darrough, Flint welterweight, and Jimmy Sanders fought to a standstill in their rematch at Altoona, Pa. . . . Lou Woods, Detroit middleweight, now making a comeback, decisioned Don Lee at Davenport, Ia. . . . Harold Jones, 140½, was thrashed by Sonny Boy West, 136½, at Milwaukee. . . . Bob Amos, 178, was decisioned by Bert Lytell, 166, once more at Indianapolis. . . . Hugh Sublett, 138, lost to Charley Salas, 142, at Phoenix.

News should be addressed to 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Mich., in care of this writer, or phone VInewood 2-2025.

ADDITIONAL GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

FIGHT FANS numbering 4,000 saw a superb program of boxing at Iserloln, the ex-heavyweight champion of the world, Max Schmeling, refereeing most of the bouts.

Hans Strelecki, 152, beat Bastian, 160, on points in the main event of the evening.

Rhode, 116, beat Rodewald, 114, on points after a bout full of action. Brand, 120, defeated Assmann, 122, on points.

Rodewald, 130, was disqualified in the sixth round against Krafft, 121, after landing a low blow which forced Krafft to fall and take the full count.

At the Waldbuhne Stadium, Berlin, 10,000 fight fans saw the American-German international show and the patrons were provided with plenty of action. The Germans gave the Americans their hardest fights to date.

Lloyd Marshall opposed one of Germany's leading light-heavies, Deiter Hucks. The bout was stopped in favor of the American in the seventh round. Marshall made his first appearance in this country in May last when he fought Conny Rux and had to retire in the second round with a cut above the eye.

Deiter Hucks, 76.6 kilo, sprung from his corner like a tiger as the bell opened the first round and threw a left which Marshall avoided. Marshall, 77.8 kilo, seemed a little surprised at first with this German southpaw. Hucks landed with two lefts on the American's ear and before Marshall could get away, he was caught with another left to the chin. Marshall then threw a right which was well off its target but later landed with several body punches. The round closed fairly even.

In round two Marshall landed a heavy right to the German's mouth and Hucks sank to the canvas. He was soon on his feet but Marshall caught the German with a left to the jaw and down went Hucks for a count of nine. Once again he arose, but this time he was bleeding badly from the nose and mouth. The bell sounded before the American could inflict any further damage.

In round five Hucks landed with a left to the chin and Marshall countered with a short hard right to the jaw and the German was forced to take a count of eight. He arose to hear the bell sound the close of the round.

Heat seven saw Hucks still trying to pull the fight in his favor. But he was caught with a right to the chin and took a count of nine. A right to the heart sent Hucks down for eight. He took a third count later in the round but still got up to continue the fight but was stopped when his seconds threw the towel in the ring.

Heinz Sachs, 77.7. kilo, put up a grand fight against Ken Stribling, USA, 76.4 kilo, but lost on points over six rounds.

From the sound of the first gong Sachs let go with a two handed attack but Stribling moved into close quarter fighting. Sachs caught Stribling with a right uppercut to the chin and the American moved in close.

A left and right uppercut caught Sachs in the second round and this slowed him up. Blood came from the German's nose and mouth but he was always in the picture. Sachs tried to catch the American on the ropes but failed to connect as Stribing weaved and ducked out of harm's way.

In the fifth heat there was close quarter work by both fighters and Stribling getting the better of the exchanges was slightly ahead on points.

Hard fighting took place in the sixth with both men showing their best.

Stribling was the winner on points with Sachs leaving the ring covered with blood.

One of Germany's leading welters, Leo Starosch, 67.9 kilo, beat the American, Stonewall Jackson, 67.9 kilo, on points in a very close fight. Starosch fought well throughout the fight and did well in close quarters. His weaving and ducking made it very hard for the American to hit him with solid punches.

Jackson was far too quick for the German. As the rounds went on Starosch seemed to weigh his man up better, and his boxing improved.

In the eighth heat both men fell to the canvas after an exchange of punches at close quarters in the center of the ring. The American seemed a little surprised when the referee gave the verdict against him.

Mathias Luyten, 70.8 kilo, drew with Jimmy Lygget, 66.5 kilo. Willi Hoepner, 80 kilo, was given his hardest fight to date in winning over Heinz Titze, 85.5 kilo.

International fight programs are springing up all over Germany.

At Kohn on July 9, 1,200 persons saw Al Hoosman, lanky American who has a victory over Lee Savold, stopped by the German heavyweight, Richard Grupe in the fourth round. Grupe had the upper hand all the way. Peter Muller, former middleweight champion of Germany, outpointed Barthelmey, the Frenchman, in ten rounds. Walter Schneider, welter champion of Germany, retained his crown in a bout with Hans Teichman. The bout ended in a draw of twelve rounds. Baumann beat Sogn on points in a heavyweight contest and Munniscoff beat Schafer on points in a light-heavyweight contest.

THEY TOILED ON LABOR DAY

(Continued from page 23)

Some of the many other prominent entries in the list of Labor Day fights were the George Dixon-Joe Bernstein no-decision affair in Philadelphia in 1898, Jimmy Gardner's draw with Martin Canole in New Bedford in 1904, the even-up meeting of Jack Blackburn and Larry Temple in Sharon, Pa., in 1905, Johnny Coulon's win over Danny Goodman in Davenport, Ia., in 1906, Johnny Kilbane's knockout of Joe Rivers in Vernon in 1911, and the decision posted by Pete Herman over Charley Ledoux in New Orleans in 1921.

HOW Tex Rickard happened to break into the trade with the Nelson-Gans bout in 1906 represents a colorful chapter in Labor Day boxing history.

The ubiquitous Rickard, whose quest for excitement and adventure had taken him from the cattle ranges of Texas to the gold diggin's of the Klondike, was operating a gambling casino in the boom town of Goldfield, Nev. A committee was appointed to promote an event that would attract outside attention to the town. Rickard was named chairman.

Someone suggested a prize fight. Tex and his colleagues knew nothing of the boxing business, but the suggestion appealed to them, and they wired bids to several of the outstanding fighters of the moment. Nelson, then in San Francisco, was one of them. Bat was offered $5,000 to meet Jack Clifford.

Billy Nolan, then managing Nelson, had never heard of Goldfield, nor had he heard of Rickard. He figured the offer was some sort of crackpot stunt, but decided to investigate. He went to Goldfield, and was well satisfied with what he learned.

A shrewd individual, Nolan. "Listen," he said to the committee, "what you are after is some big event that will put Goldfield on the map. You don't care what it costs. All right. Then how about putting up a real purse for a big-time fight that will draw the whole world's attention to Goldfield?"

What fight did Nolan have in mind, and what did he mean by a "real purse"?

"Why, the match you want is Gans and Nelson for the lightweight title," said Nolan. "If you're willing to put up, say $30,000 for the bout, I'm sure I can get it for you."

Rickard and his committee didn't know the value of fighters, and didn't realize that the $30,000 suggested by Nolan was a fantastic purse for those days. But they were convinced by Nolan's high-pressured salesmanship, and accepted his proposition.

DESPITE the fact that Gans was generally recognized as champion, it was Nolan who dictated the terms for the bout. Nelson, the challenger, not only wound up with the larger end of the purse, but Gans was compelled to agree to a ringside weight of 133 pounds. That avoirdupois was simple enough for Nelson, who seldom scaled above 130, but it represented a rugged assignment for the heavier Gans.

Not only did Nolan stipulate that Nelson was to receive two-thirds of the $30,000 purse, but he also talked Rickard and the committee into a $2,500 bonus for signing and an additional $500 for training expenses.

In Baltimore, Al Herford, manager of Gans, accepted the remaining $10,000 of the purse and $1,000 for expenses.

The total outlay for the lightweight title match was $34,000, a fabulous figure for a fight in that era. Adding the cost of the arena, the preliminary card, and the various incidental expenses entailed in the promotion, the show cost an estimated $40,000.

Rickard and his associates expected to lose money. But they didn't care. They were getting what they wanted—international publicity for Goldfield—and it was worth whatever it cost.

But the show didn't lose! Instead, a neat profit was realized. The receipts reached a sensational $67,715! And Tex Rickard was on his way to a spectacular career as a boxing promoter. . . .

Yes, Labor Day was a busy and important day on the fight calendars of the past. But tempus fugit, and the old order changeth. So far as the current sock market is concerned, Labor Day now is a grand day for anything but labor.

FLOWERS ONE OF BOXING'S ELECT

(Continued from page 25)

pugilism, nor on those who manipulated the crowning of his successor. The ten-round verdict that took away the Negro's laurels was a patently unfair one, and the contract that bound the winner to give Flowers a return match within 90 days was a worthless piece of paper and so intended by the crafty manager of the new champion.

"It is God's will," was all Flowers would say about the shameful deal of which he had been made the victim. And, it is the feeling of one who knew Flowers well, he would have said no more than it was God's will even had he been suffered to know what the outcome was to be when they prepared him for what was believed to be a simple eye operation, but from the effects of which he died on November 16, 1927.

This was six days less than eleven months from the day the man from whom Flowers had taken the title had found death under almost identical circumstances. Four days before the end, the Georgia Deacon had knocked out a heavyweight opponent in four rounds and, only three days before that victory, had held Maxie Rosenbloom, shortly after to become the light-heavyweight champion, to a ten-round draw.

"He was a credit to the game," eulogized Joe Humphreys from the ring where Flowers had won his championship, "and he was a credit not only to his race, but to any race. He was a good champion," concluded the sentimental announcer, "more than a good champion; he was a good man."

A great champion Flowers may not have been, but a good man in his simple humility and righteousness he surely was. The respect he commanded paved the way for a better day for the Negro in the sport Flowers had made his profession.

Until Flowers arrived on the scene, the going hadn't been too easy for Negro boxers. True, an occasional George Dixon, Joe Gans or Jack Johnson had come along, but generally Negroes had rugged going to gain recognition, and it was rarely that they were given chances at championships. But the popularity of Flowers had a lot to do with erasing the "color line" from boxing, and to make the way easier for the many Negro boys who have since reached the pugilistic heights, Joe Louis included.

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UNREADY FOR TITLE SHOT

(Continued from page 7)

heart. Those sharp lefts built up LaMotta's triumph. Mitri kept moving backward, but with each step he found the champion constantly in chase. The challenger was off balance frequently and from such awkward position, fired punches that missed the mark more often than they landed. He fought gallantly but in scant flurries.

Despite the shellacking, Mitri had enough left in the final sessions to keep the interest of the fans at high pitch. He made a bid starting with the 13th round and again in the 15th. But even in those sessions LaMotta did some two-fisted hammering of his own.

GOVERNOR DEWEY, an ardent fight fan, enjoyed the fighting. Sentiment was in Mitri's favor, but that alone was not sufficient to slow up the champion. Jake paid no attention to the boos. He had mapped out a definite plan of attack and gained his objective.

When the challenger decided to fight him, LaMotta accepted the defi and for short periods the fans were treated to a two-fisted double attack, each of the contestants playing heavily for the body. But it was Mitri who had to quit first and when he did, LaMotta resumed popping lefts to head and eyes.

After the eighth round it seemed that the Italian had nothing left but courage, and he surprised the spectators by taking the play away from the champion in two of the last five rounds.

In the final heat, beaten though Tiberio was, he received rounds of applause by outpunching LaMotta in the fusillades.

Mitri's setback was attributed by the fighter and his handlers to a broken hand, which they said he had suffered in the first round. However, it was obvious that, regardless of his injury, he was outclassed. He hasn't the punch.

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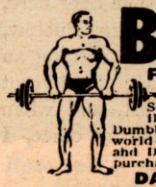
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Charley Rose Recalls His Connection *with* Schmeling

By THE VETERAN

AN hour with Charley Rose is a treat for anyone whose interests lie in boxing. As a boxer, a manager, representative of foreign ring interests in this country, veteran of the first World War, viewer of the passing scene in pugilism, Rose is one of the most interesting figures along what used to be known as Jacobs Beach, in the vicinity of Madison Square Garden in New York.

"I have been close to this boxing scene for 50 years," mused Rose, as he reminisced in his hotel suite overlooking Broadway. "My first vivid recollection of fighting people is my meeting with Joe Walcott, the real one, in 1899, at the old Broadway A.C.

"Of course, I was just a kid at the time," hastily explained Rose with a grin, "but how well I remember what a big shot I became among the other kids down on the East Side where I was born because I shook hands with Walcott.

"I boxed some myself, and became connected with an old-timer named Billy Long, who showed me around the fight game. I also became friendly with Harry Stone, the old East Side fighter, who wound up in Australia and is still there.

"An Englishman named George MacDonald wanted to take Stone to England. 'Nothing doing unless this kid Rose goes, too,' Stone told him. Stone was a very clever fellow who didn't get hit much. I wasn't clever and I suddenly decided I was getting hit too much. So, when Stone left I stayed home and decided to become a manager."

Charley ducked down under a small table and came up with a book of clippings.

"In those days fight managers never had offices and all business was transacted in saloons. Nobody knew anything about contracts. Somebody would shove a piece of paper in front of the managers and they'd sign, shake hands and that was that. I may have been the first manager to come above 14th Street and open an office," disclosed Charley.

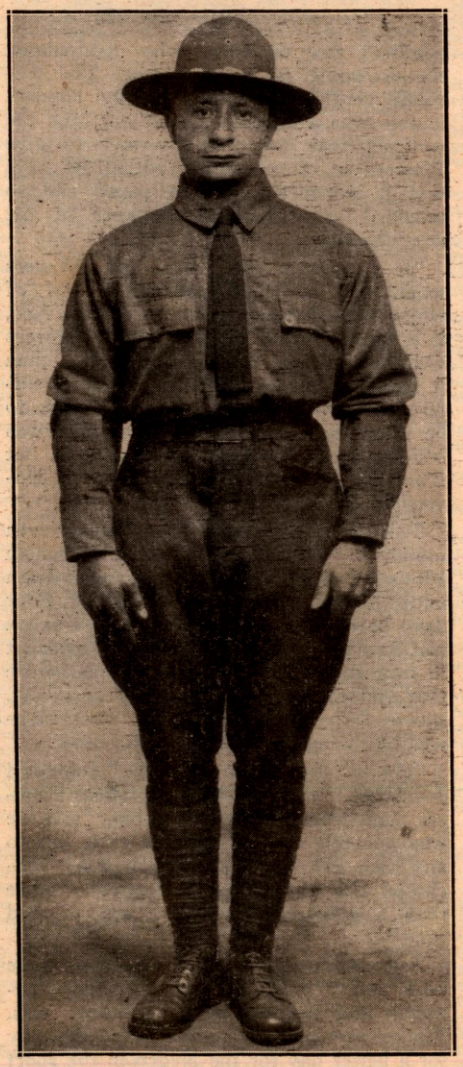
"The best they would give me was a cubbyhole without even a window in it, and it set me back $10 a month, but at least I could say I had a Broadway address. It was in the old Fitzgerald Building between 42nd and 43rd. After a while, Leo Flynn, Dan Morgan and the rest of them followed me uptown.

"YOU can find clippings all about it in there," Rose explained.

Although it is seldom mentioned, Rose had first crack at Max Schmeling over here.

"What a scramble that turned out to be!" said Rose, looking heavenward with a hopeless expression on his face.

"When Schmeling first came over here, his German manager, Arthur Buelow, decided to shop around before signing an American representative. He finally got around to me. I talked fast, and when the German walked out of my office, I was in for ten per cent.



Charley Rose

"I broke all records getting over to Rickard at the Garden. 'I've got this Schmeling,' I told him. 'How about a fight?' Rickard didn't know one fighter from another outside of Dempsey and Tunney. 'Who's Schmeling?' he asked. 'Another Dempsey,' I replied.

"He offered $2500 to fight Arthur DeKuh. I didn't want DeKuh. I grabbed Joe Monte for $1000. Schmeling, who loved money more than anybody I ever met, squawked when he heard I turned down the $2500 offer, but finally gave in.

"He flattened Monte and Risko, and then Joe Jacobs started maneuvering. I don't know how he did it, but he won Schmeling over completely. The first thing you know, the German was saying he wanted no part of Buelow any more, and that 'Yoe Yacobs' was his man. I had to give Jacobs three of my ten per cent and Buelow had to give him four of his. That gave Jacobs seven per cent.

"'How could all this happen to Schmeling?' I interrupted. 'From what I understand, the German really was a tough businessman.'

"'You bet he was,' readily agreed Charley, 'and all this slicing up came out of the regular manager's cut of 33⅓ per cent. Nobody got any of the German's bit.'

"In the meantime Buelow had cut his lawyer—a Greek named Caffadaras—in for one per cent. So you can see that Schmeling was cut up plenty, with everybody angling to move everybody else out.

"I was in Germany with Schmeling's family," Rose continued, "when the news came over the radio that he had won the heavyweight championship of the world from Jack Sharkey. I rushed back here, but my contract only had two more months to run and, with a manipulator like Joe Jacobs in action, I was licked.

"You can quote me that Joe Jacobs was one of the smartest boxing men who ever lived. He never could hold on to his own money, but in every other way he was a wizard. I have nothing against Jacobs."

Although justifiably proud of his long and still active contact with boxing, Rose always will regard his World War I service as the highlight of his varied career.

"I believe I was the first American boxing figure to see service in the first World War," he declared. "Some say Gene Delmont was, but the records show that I enlisted on May 21, 1917, and just seven days after I was on the transport *Finland,* headed for France."

"What!" I broke in, recalling the extensive basic training of World War II. "Seven days! Are you kidding? What in the world could you do with only a week behind you?"

"When I got off the boat at St. Nazaire, in France, I didn't even know how to shoot a gun, believe me, and neither did most of the other guys in my outfit, but there we were and there we

stayed for 22 months and 11 days, most of it right in the front lines," Rose replied.

CHARLEY produced a faded photograph. "Now get ready for a real shock. I'm going to show you something that will really make your eyes pop!"

It was a war snap taken in 1917 of Rose, surrounded by several German prisoners of war.

"Look at the last one on the right," challenged Charley.

The figure referred to was mustachioed and wore a cap that differed from the others.

"I will always believe that was Adolph Hitler!" Charley almost shouted.

Suddenly recalling World War I shots of Hitler, I had to admit the resemblance was startling.

"You see, he's wearing an Austrian cap and I clearly recall that the others called him Shickie. Hitler's name in those days was Adolph Schickelgruber," said Rose.

"It could be," I agreed. "Just imagine, you had the fate of the world in your hands if he really was the guy and you didn't know it."

"I've had offers to go on the radio about this. I haven't accepted them, but you can see for yourself," said Charley.

"At the end of the war I was in charge of a base hospital in France and if I may say so myself, my work there was highly thought of by all the brass, including General Pershing.

"I've always liked traveling in Europe and have made 14 trips over there. Being able to speak German gave me the in with Schmeling. I went over for the first time with Freddy Welsh, back in 1914.

"Let me tell you a strange thing about Welsh. He won and lost the lightweight championship of the world, and didn't get a dime for either fight!"

"HOW in the world did that ever happen?" I questioned. "Well, over in England where he won the title from Willie Ritchie," Rose explained, Promoter Peggy Bettinson guaranteed Champion Ritchie $28,000, and the whole gate receipts came to just about that. Nothing was left for Welsh. Eugene Corri refereed the fight and under the English system of scoring, Welsh won by two points.

"When he lost the title to Benny Leonard up at Manhattan Casino, Welsh's manager, Harry Pollock, spent all the money before Welsh could catch up with him. When Welsh finally did, they tangled, and Welsh bit off a piece of Pollock's ear. He got nothing for either fight. All in all, I took four trips overseas with Welsh."

It used to be a saying around the fight business that all fighters sooner or later wound up with Charley Rose. The long list takes in Mike McTigue, Paul Berlenbach, Carl Morris, Soldier Bartfield, Pal Moran, Jack Renault, Young Montreal, Jimmy Goodrich, Johnny Coulon, Frankie Genaro and Harry Wills.

Some of these were slightly shopworn when they finally got around to Charley, but in many cases he did a surprisingly good job of rejuvenating.

Charley's masterpiece came in his handling of Holman Williams, he told me. Holman had been campaigning for years and getting nowhere fast. This was not due to lack of ability.

Rose finally fell heir to Holman with the best wishes of the Roxborough-Black-Joe Louis combine, who had struggled along with the Detroiter fruitlessly.

Rose got nothing but laughs from the fight crowd when he came up with Holman Williams. "Rose finally got a fighter older than he is," joked the boys.

CHARLEY still derives intense satisfaction from the way he fooled them. He related:

"With me, Holman Williams became a sensation. He couldn't lose and he became more aggressive. In his first fight for me in Baltimore, he looked wonderful. Then we headed for the Coast. He won fourteen in a row! I couldn't believe it myself when he beat Lloyd Marshall, for my money one of the best middleweights who ever lived. He beat Jack Chase, Eddie Booker, everybody they could dig up out there and made more money in two years than he had made in all the time before that.

"The greatest fight I've seen in my fifty years around the game was between a couple of guys few people have ever heard of, Big Bill Hartwell and Al Walker. They fought for the Negro heavyweight championship of the world. Imagine that, for no dough, in the Newark Armory."

"It's an odd coincidence," I said, "but just a few nights ago, up in Harlem, old Bill Miller and a few others mentioned that fight. It must have been terrific. Both men were ruined after that one."

"I've never seen anything like it and I never expect to see anything like it. I had Walker, a terrific hitting southpaw. Hartwell was a great big, powerful fellow. They beat each other unmercifully for fifteen rounds," recalled Rose.

Rose is especially sold on Ray Robinson. "Don't let anybody tell you the old-timers would have had an easy time with Sugar," he vehemed. "He'd have been at least an even match with any of them."

ROSE is just about the last of the old school of ballyhooing circular sending, fight managers. He still believes there's nothing like a poster or mailed circular for telling the world about your product and getting results.

Charley is never without a mimeographing contraption availing himself of it constantly for out-of-town and overseas advertising and ballyhoo.

"Fortunately, I have good connections in Cuba and South America," he said, "and right now I'm trying to make arrangements for a Ray Robinson appearance down there. I find George Gainford a great guy to work with."

"With all the globe-trotting and travelling you've done, I suppose you do have real international contacts," I said.

"Yes, and they're still keeping me active after all these years," Rose replied.

Charley Rose, as a promoter and manager.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

NEW HAVEN ARENA—Tommy Collins, 128, Boston, left-jabbed his way to a ten-round decision over his former conqueror, Eddie Compo, 128½, New Haven. Compo started the fray as though he would win handily. He left-hooked Collins to head and body to take the first two rounds.

Collins started his left hand working in the third round and from then on was the boss. He seemed, however, to tire in the ninth when Compo countered well to take an edge in the round but was full of fight in the final round and left no doubt in the minds of those present that he was the master.

Honey Elliott, 135, Philadelphia, scored a clean knockout over Pete Noka, 132½, Brockton, Mass., in the sixth round of the eight-round semi-final. Noka, an awkward southpaw, ran into a left hook for the full count. Charley DeBow, 126½, now living in New Haven, won on a T.K.O. in the third round of a sixer when George (Curley) Druoin, 129, Quebec, suffered a cut over his left eye. Mickey Carter, 200, New York, took three rounds to batter Lee Hunt, 195, New Haven, into submission. The refereeing chores were split between Hughie Devlin and Red Moffitt.

Hartford Auditorium—Kid Gavilan, 155, Cuba, gave a neat exhibition of fast punching and tricky footwork in taking a ten-round decision over Bobby Mann, 154, Trenton, N. J. Mann appeared over-awed by Gavilan in the first half of the bout. After Gavilan had spent four rounds befuddling Mann with his clever ringmanship, he settled down and tried hard for a knockout. He hurt Mann in the fifth, sixth, and seventh rounds but could not upset him. Mann then realized that he could take Gavilan's best so for the first time really got into the fight and finished with a bang. Gavilan more than had his hands full in the final three rounds.

Johnny Ford, 151, Worcester, and Philadelphia, scored a five-round knockout over Carey Mace, 151, Hartford, in the ten-round co-feature. Ford copped the first two rounds with a body attack but Mace came back strongly in the third and fourth with straight rights to the head that shook Ford. The end came suddenly as Ford dropped Mace for the full count with a solar plexus punch. Jackie Harris, 169, Albany, N. Y., won in six rounds over Lino Armenteros, 163, Cuba, in a hard-hitting battle. Sonny Burke, 156, Hartford, stopped Jimmy Gagnon, 151, Lewiston, Me., in the second round of a sixer. Jim Bailey, 138, Hartford, turned pro with a decision win over Terry Wilson, 134, Worcester, in a four-rounder.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena—Bernie Reynolds, 193, Fairfield, blew his New England heavyweight championship to Duilo Spagnola, 182½, of Italy, but who is now living in Boston. Reynolds got off to an early start and had the Italian cut around the eyes and nose as early as the second round. Bernie was not in condition and tired after four heats and Spagnola moved forward to gain an edge in most of the remaining rounds with a left jab.

Neil Wallace, 188, Charlotte, N. C., decisioned Danny Nardico, 180, Los Angeles, Calif., in the six-round semi-final. Freddy Greenfield, 170, Ludlow, Mass., halted Eddie Plouffe, 168, Waterbury, in the second of another sixer. Levi Bryant, 208, Pittsburgh, belted out Ike Welcome, 186, Jacksonville, in the first round of the four-round opener.

Hartford—Outdor Arena—Willie Pep, 127¾, Hartford, world featherweight champion, enjoyed a ten-round workout at the expense of Bobby Timpson, 134, Youngstown, O. Pep, as would be expected, was the master all the way. Timpson scored one good punch—a right to the jaw in the first round. He is a spoiler and kept Pep from flashing his usual form. As a result many of the fans went home sorely disappointed.

Johnny Cesario, 146, Boston, punched out a clear-cut decision over Adrien Mogart, 145, France, in the ten-round co-feature. Mogart proved to be an excellent defensive fighter. Most of Cesario's punches landed on his gloves, arms, or shoulders but he did too little offensive work of his own. Enough of Cesario's punches got past the Frenchman's defense to gain the win.

Elmer Beltz, 145, Los Angeles, stowed away Billy Delaney, 141, Philadelphia, in the third round of a sixer. Danny Nardico, 175, Los Angeles, finished off Willie Ragin, 169, New York, in the third of another sixer. In still another, Jesus Campos, 126, New York, scored over Carl Arkaki, 128, Honolulu.

Bridgeport—Candlelite Stadium—Irish Jimmy Rooney, 128, Bridgeport, avenged a previous defeat by soundly whipping Jimmy Hegeman, 128, New York, in an eight-round feature bout that headed the Bridgeport *Herald* Sportsmen's Club benefit boxing card. Rooney belted the redhead to the canvas for a nine count in the first round with a pair of left hooks. Hegeman came back fighting and lasted the route. In the fifth round Rooney nearly flattened Hegeman with a right to the head but the New Yorker wouldn't go down. Referee Pinky Morris scored the fight 40 to 28 in favor of Rooney.

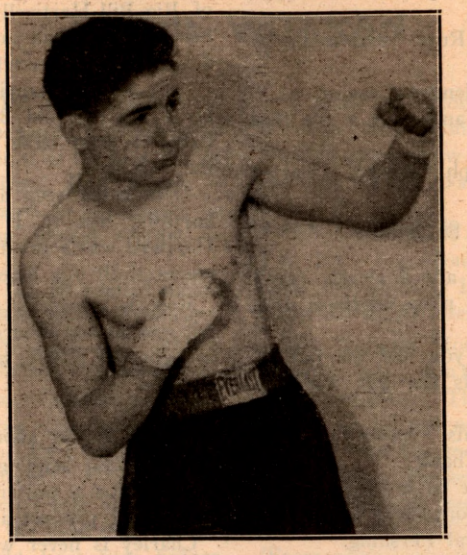
Charley DeBow, 129, New Haven, won a narrow points decision over Billy Neri, 133, Bridgeport, in the eight-round co-feature. The remainder of the card consisted of semi-pro bouts.

New London — Ocean Beach Auditorium—Jackie Weber, 135, Olneyville, R. I., got a ten-round workout at the expense of Gene LeBlanc, 138, Fall River, Mass., in the initial offering of the newly formed Whaling City A. C. Weber spilled LeBlanc for an eight count with a left hook in the second round and then proceeded to lay back and maintain his edge. LeBlanc tried hard and although most of his blows landed on arms and shoulders the fans thought that his efforts had won the fight for him and were not in accord with Referee Max Muravnick's decision.

Here and There Around the State—The Hartford Auditorium Gym is a bee-hive of activity. Besides the local fighters, two Texans, Bobby Dykes and Jimmy Curl, handled by Jimmy Parks, train there, and another group brought from Los Angeles by Johnny Francis, a Hartford native. Francis brought with him Fabela Chavez, Elmer Beltz, Danny Nardico, and Carl Arakaki. . . . Matchmaker for the newly-formed Whaling City A. C. in New London is Sal Giacobbe. . . . Vic Cadell, Hartford welterweight, turned in a couple of good victories in North Adams where he took Walter Haines and Johnny Darby into camp. At the same club Jackie Armstrong of Manchester scored five straight kayoes. . . . The writer's address is 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF RING FAVORITES

NUMBER 2



PETER KEENAN

DEATH and Taxes are not the only sure things in this world. You can always depend on a top flyweight in Scotland.

The land of the thistle and heather seems to specialize in the mighty mites. Two Scots—Benny Lynch and Jackie Paterson—have held the world flyweight title, and there's no saying how many others have come close to reaching the championship heights.

Currently, one of the finest fighting machines in Britain is another flyweight, Peter Keenan of Anderston, near Glasgow.

Just 22, Keenan is starting his third year of professional boxing, and he is already recognized as an outstanding contender for world flyweight honors but also has been designated as contender for the British bantam title. Peter has been unbeaten in 22 outings, and has posted 12 kayoes in his string.

The youngster not only has whipped such outstanding British rivals as Billy Hazelgrove, Jimmy Gill, Jackie Fairclough, Charley Squire, Joe Murphy, Dickie O'Sullivan and Vic Herman, but has proved his qualities in international matches with Raoul Degryse and Jean Sneyers of Belgium, Theo Nolten of Holland, Emile Famechon and Maurice Sandeyron of France.

If you hear one of these days of Peter Keenan becoming a champion, don't be surprised. It's a habit those little Scots have.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

JOEY SMOGYE, as matchmaker for the Federation of Labor in Omaha, has been blocked on several moves in his attempt to line up an outdoor show in Omaha's Muny Stadium. The boxing monopoly which exists here is a hard nut to crack. First the new promoters had Charlie Fusari meeting the veteran Don Lee of Edison, Nebr. The boxing commission, the same commission that okayed Lee to fight Ray Robinson, the best fighter in the ring today, put thumbs down on Lee as an opponent. After quite some dickering with Fusari the new promoters shelved him and signed Kid Gavilan to meet Phil Burton in the headliner.

At Omaha—Kid Gavilan, 149½, of Havana, was awarded the decision over Phil Burton, 144½, of St. Louis, in a ten-rounder.

Omaha has been without a boxing show for sometime, but our fighters continued to travel. . . . Joey Hartfield, 170, Omaha, journeyed to Denver, Colo., to drop a six-round duke to Clinton Bacon, 178, Chicago. Hartfield was floored for an eight-count in the second round by the Chicago fighter. . . . On the same card Harold McDonald, 133, Omaha, knocked out Eddie Guerele, 139, Denver, in the first round of a scheduled four-rounder.

In a semi-windup to the Sammy Angott-Tim Dalton fight at Davenport, Ia., Don Lee, 162, Edison, Nebr., dropped a 10-round duke to Lou Woods, 161, Detroit, Mich.

Several Omaha boxers journeyed to Denver to see action. Eugene (Kid) Brown, 190½, Omaha, was knocked out by Bob Golden, 190, Lowry Field Air Force Base, Denver, in the second round. Golden had battered Brown in the initial round with terrific body blows and the bell saved the Omahan from being knocked out. In the second round Golden chalked up the kayo with a terrific body attack.

Manuel Maldonado, 126, Walseburg, Colo., knocked out Harold McDonald, 124, Omaha, at 2:50 of the fourth stanza of a scheduled sixer. This was the outstanding fight on the card. . . . Red Martinez, 119, Denver, Colo., knocked out Paul Martinez, 122, Omaha, at 2:36 of the second round. Referee Jack Bloom stopped the fight when the Omaha Martinez was soundly beaten. . . . Seattle Eddie has taken over the Ringside Gym on the north side of Omaha.

Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, phone ORchard 1165. Report the results of your out-of-town fights to this writer if you wish your records to be complete in THE RING Record Books.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

JACK FOX, Vancouver's latest promoter, got away to a good start with a fight for Jean Richard's vacated Canadian Featherweight Title. The participants were Frank Almond, 125½, Vancouver and Montreal's Lou Alter, 124¾. As a fight, it was not up to much with Alter seemingly content to bob and weave and keep out of harm's way. The fight was Frank's all the way except for the second round when Alter came out of his crouch long enough to dump Almond on the seat of his pants. It took ten rounds before the Vancouver fighter got a clean shot at his shorter opponent. A short left hook to the mid-section dropped Alter for the full count.

In the ten-round semi-windup, Stan Almond did not fare as well as his brother. Tommy Umeda, 123½, Seattle, reversing a previous decision, boxed his way to a close verdict. Umeda had an uphill battle as he had to come off the floor in a dazed condition from a swift left hook in the fifth round.

Jimmy Langston, 156½, Haney, provided his usual fireworks and lowered the boom on Frankie Gimbal, 167, Spokane, in the second round. Gimbal was down twice in the first round.

Louis Lawrence, 150¼, Vancouver, beat Jack Clarke, 163, Spokane, in four. Jim LaChance, 165½, K.O.'ed Jess Johnson in three.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By Walt Marlow

EDMONTON—Al Marotti, Youngstown, Ohio, made it win No. 43 in as many fights when he easily decisioned Tello Cruz, Los Angeles, in the feature ten-rounder of a Jack Berry promotion.

Marotti was never in trouble in retaining his undefeated streak. The two welterweights fought before a sparse crowd of 1400 at Exhibition Pavilion.

In the eight-round semi-windup, another welterweight match, Edmonton's Benny Geary got back on the win trail by pounding out a clean cut decision over an inexperienced Aurielo Rameriz, also of Los Angeles. Rameriz, a stable mate of Cruz's, went into the ring with only 12 fights behind him.

In the preliminaries, Stan James decisioned Johnny Angel; Joe Kallis edged Steve Granger and Dusty Rhodes posted a unanimous decision over Chub Shanks.

Winnipeg—Professional boxing made its return to Winnipeg after being dormant for 18 years when Gene Parker, Indianapolis, scored a narrow decision win over Albert Adams, Kansas City, in a welterweight match.

The fight, promoted by the Winnipeg 400 Club, drew a crowd of 2000, and was refereed by Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight champion.

In the eight-round semi-final, Tony Spano stopped Jackie Martin, Indiana, early in the second round. A featherweight match, Spano, who fights out of Chicago, proved too tough a puncher for Martin.

The six-round special event became an advertised exhibition when Wilf Desjardins, Winnipeg, came in at 135 pounds, as compared to 128-pound Tommy Baker of New York. It proved to be one of the best fights of the night. Had there been a decision rendered, Desjardins, who is the Western Canada lightweight champion, probably would have won it.

In other matches, Steve Bolonchuk, 179, Winnipeg, T.K.O.'ed Dick Cherry, 185, Chicago, in the fourth round, and Chuck McGow, Indianapolis, scored a narrow decision over Tony Lala, New Orleans, in a featherweight match.

Ernie Farr, veteran Calgary promoter, has closed down for the summer months. His No. 1 drawing attraction, Western Canada welterweight champion Jimmy Nolan, is currently campaigning in England. Should Nolan get a shot at the British Empire welterweight championship, Farr plans to fly to England for the fight. Nolan's first start across the pond, in early June, saw him rack up an eight-round decision win over Jimmy Moore.

Short Jabs—Jack Berry, Edmonton promoter, wants two good white heavyweights for matches with Vernon Escoe, Canadian heavyweight champion, and Earl Walls, Toronto. . . . Georgia Mazurenko, a good lightweight prospect in Edmonton two years ago, figures on hitting the comeback trail. . . . Vancouver's two promoters, Jack Fox and Al Principe, were inactive throughout June and July.

Roy Wouters is the Canadian middleweight champion, having defeated George Ross twice, and Jimmy Langston is one of the best 160-pound prospects in Canada today. . . . The writer can be reached c/o The Vancouver *News-Herald*, or by phoning MArine 1093. . . . Boxing appears to be on the down grade in Portland. . . . The Joe Kahut-Grant Butcher heavyweight match drew only 2,783 fans who paid $7,895. . . . The match, won by Kahut, was billed for the Pacific Coast heavyweight championship.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

ROY WOUTERS, super-aggressive Montreal mauler, successfully defended his Canadian middleweight title by scoring a cleancut, but hard-fought, decision over former titlist, George (Rockabye) Ross, in a twelve-rounder at Glace Bay. This was a return bout as promised by Wouters and his manager, Rene Chauvin, after winning the crown from Ross at Halifax last May. The Dominion Day attraction at Glace Bay drew much better than the Halifax match, with nearly 6,000 fans paying close to $8,000 to see the bitter struggle.

Nova Scotians were optimistic in the early stages with Ross battling in good form but their hopes of the title being regained were dashed in the final rounds when Wouters opened up a notch while Ross weakened steadily. Both Ross' eyes were cut while Wouters emerged without a mark.

Laurent Dauthuille, 159½, displayed the best—and worst—form of his Canadian career when he was awarded a questionable sixth round "technical" knockout over Costa Rica's tough, fiery Tuzo Portuguez, 160½, in a scheduled ten-rounder headlining a card that drew slightly under the $20,000 mark at the Forum. Although the "no foul" rule is supposed to be in vogue here, the Montreal Commission, ever lax on important items but strict on trivial details, allow or overlook the fact that Dauthuille and other fighters enter the ring without adequate protectors.

Portuguez took the first two rounds easily, tearing after the Frenchman who backpedaled with undignified haste and showed little defensive ability whenever the Costa Rican caught up to him. They traded low blows in the second and Dauthuille was taking a beating when the referee pulled Portuguez away to warn him about fouling. This caused an uproar and Dauthuille took advantage of the breather to backpedal the remainder of the round. The third round was a torrid one with honors even.

The fourth was the turning point. After being dazed by several heavy wallops, the Frenchman suddenly tore in, fired a smashing right to the jaw that catapulted Portuguez across the ring onto his face. He took the eight-count and survived a battering to finish the round.

They fought like mad tigers in the fifth and Portuguez had Dauthuille in trouble when the referee pulled him away to warn him. The crowd was in an uproar with Portuguez and the referee swinging on each other. The sixth had hardly gotten underway when fireworks started again on a warning with Allie Zach getting into the ring to protest. He was ordered out and then Dauthuille got going. He fired 'em like a machine gun and was battering the Costa Rican against the ropes when the referee stopped it with 22 seconds to go.

Roy Wouters, 158, Canadian middle king, chased Toronto's Billy Fifield, 160½, all over the ring to win an easy ten-round decision in the semi-final.

Armand Savoie, 135, scored his 14th straight kayo when he dumped Danny McCall, 138, Philadelphia, for the count in the second of a scheduled eight-rounder. Savoie was floored in the first by a right hand shot but quickly recuperated.

Noel Gagnon, 124, got a close verdict over slim Manny Spivak, 120, in six action-packed rounds. Rene Trudeau, 133½, flattened Jack Dion, 130, in two.

Something of a surprise was pulled in Moncton, N. B., when Yvon Durelle, New Brunswick middleweight, decisioned aging Tiger Warrington, Canadian light-heavy titlist, in a ten-rounder. Giving away some 15 pounds didn't seem to bother Durelle.

Jean Richard, 134¾, came out of retirement after abdicating his Canadian featherweight title, to score a startling upset victory over Armand Savoie, 134¼, in a ten-round attraction that drew 3,000 fans, a packed house, paying $7,366 to establish a record gate at the Stade Exchange.

Savoie just didn't have the "savvy." He had Richard in distress when the first round ended and instead of finishing off his weakened opponent in the second he danced around looking for an opening to sharpshoot for a spectacular kayo. There was no opening, as Richard craftily boxed then gradually took the play away while Savoie was tin-canning. By the time Savoie woke up it was too late and he didn't have the same spark left in his punching. He threatened in short spurts, floored Richard in the last round, but lacked the final touch. It was a great comeback for Richard.

Marcel La Chappelle, 128, outscored Rocky Armando, 132¾, in a rousing eight-rounder but it was closer than anticipated with Armando surging in steadily. We agree with La Chapelle's handlers that Frankie Almond, Vancouver wearer of feather crown, should be forced to meet him.

Stocky Dick Howard, Maritime lightweight champ, 130½, outslugged and outsmarted Jerry Laliberte, 137, in the other eight rounder.

Levis Cote, 144, won the easy way when Sonny James, 148¼, decided to call it quits after one round, claiming an injured hand. Manny Spivak, 121, turned in a brilliant performance to outbox and outpunch Claude Meunier, 130, in the rousing four-round opener. Spivak floored the game Meunier twice and is a lad who will bear watching.

Stray Shots: Rocky Brisebois, Rene Chauvin's welter prospect, who is going great guns in the States, added another win to his record with Rollie Johns of Albany being the party of the other part at MacArthur Stadium, Syracuse.

Cheerio.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

THE last fight held in Honolulu was the Robert Takeshita-Philip Kim fight of May 28th. Reason for the lull of the three promoters in town, only Leo Leavitt has been able to make any money on the recent cards. The other two promoters, Al Karasick and Augie Curtis, have been losing heavily on their promotions right along and they are not too eager to put on fights at present.

Now the Territorial Boxing Commission is considering a system whereby a single matchmaker makes up all the preliminary fights at least for all the promoters. This way the promoters won't be trying to outbid the others to get fighters, they believe.

Hawaiians are awaiting with interest the world championship bout between Dado Marino and Terry Allen of England, which takes place just as this issue appears on the stands. The report of that important engagement will appear in the next issue. Local experts are confident that Marino, if in condition, will bring the crown to Hawaii.

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FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By Jim Echols

AT Berlin—Elkins Brothers, the District of Columbia's heavyweight hope, kayoed Richard Grupe of Hamburg in Germany before 20,000 persons. This was Brothers' second knockout in Berlin, both at Waldbuehne Arena. Also appearing on the same card was middleweight Ken Stribling, who won an eight-round decision over Hans Stretz of Erlangen, German 160-pound champion.

At the Griffith Stadium on June 19, five kayoes featured the 12 bouts of the Georgetown Lions Club's intercity boxing show in which amateur battlers from Baltimore, Norfolk and Washington traded punches. The outstanding fighter award was copped by Walter Rawls, Norfolk's flashy 126-pounder.

Col. Harvey L. Miller, chairman of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission, journeyed to New York City, where he appeared on the telecast of the American Forum of the Air. With Theodore Granik as moderator, Abe J. Greene, chairman of the board of governors of the N.B.A., met Dr. Arthur H. Steinhaus in a discussion, "Is Boxing Legalized Murder?" It was a heated debate, with boxing as represented by Commissioner Greene repeatedly refuting the good doctor's statements. It was unfortunate that the discussion that followed the half-hour of television time was not made available so that the many friends of boxing would have seen and gotten a more complete report.

Gil Striner, energetic local fight manager, has purchased Billy Edwards' Fifth Street gymnasium. He has had it completely renovated. The Fifth Street gym is sure to become a beehive of fistic activity.

Genial Gabe Menendez, who serves as matchmaker for the Turner interests at the Arena, is in Tucson, Ariz., visiting his brother, Louis. With boxing at a low ebb here during the summer months, it is highly probable that Gabe will journey on to California and look over any available fistic talent for future Arena shows.

Many preliminary boys are active in the Liberty Club's gym.

Holly Mims, District middleweight, decisioned Don Ellis in six at Atlantic City. This was on A.C.'s all-charity boxing-wrestling card.

Any questions about boxers or boxing in or around the District of Columbia will be answered. Just drop your reporter a line at 633 G Street S.W., Washington 4, D. C.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND—During the past month, Jersey boys figured in many bouts. George Costner bounced back in the welterweight picture by defeating Charlie Cotton, and despite his recent loss to Ray Robinson, Costner is still an outstanding contender. Gene Jones, young Camden heavyweight, scored his second K.O. win in Germany by stopping Wilson Kohlbrecker.

Keene Simmons lost to George Kaplan. Johnny Breeze lost to Billy Bossio. Norman Thompson defeated Frankie Grubas. Ernie Durando scored over Mario Marino. Billy Corbett was K.O.'ed by Joey DeJohn. Hurley Sanders lost to Artie Diamond. Frankie Poreda returned to action after a long layoff to outpoint Lonnie Clark and Fritzie Pruden lost to Don Williams.

Results for the Month—Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth, Tony Janiro, 153, Youngstown, Ohio, punched his way to a onesided win over his old rival, Al Guido, 150, N. Y. C., in a 10-round bout. Janiro was too shifty for the veteran Guido who handed Tony his first professional loss back in 1944. Johnny Kamber, 135, Livingston, used a left hand to good advantage to outpoint Ralph Jacobs, 135, Newark, in six, Don Zimbardo, 162, Union, K.O.'ed Ross Johnson, 167, Newark, in 2:45 of two, Charlie Parker, 154, Jamaica, L. I., halted Frankie Friedman, 146, New Brunswick in one, Jimmy Nichols, 134, Montclair, drew with Hillory Thigpen, 132, Springfield, in four, and Tommy DeSantis, 130, Youngstown, Ohio, won from Packey O'Brien, 132, Montclair, in four. Due to bad weather a small crowd paid only $1,400.00.

Johnny Saxton, 144, Brooklyn, won his 15th straight win as he easily outpointed rough Mike Korbella, 148, Pittsburgh, Pa., in eight fast rounds. The 20-year-old Saxton boxed with all the finesse of a veteran in winning every round. It was only the seventh loss in 40 fights for Mike who in his last start lost a close fight to Kid Gavilan, and was expected to give Saxton a real test.

Sammy Juliani, 140, Stamford, Conn., K.O.'ed Clarence Mozley, 140, Paterson, in 2:13 of three, Al Hunter won a dull six-rounder from Filberto Osario, 123, N. Y. C. Carl Harris, 168, N. Y. C., K.O.'ed Russ Walters, 170, Trenton, in two. Joe Greco, 152, Jersey City, drew with George Howard, 145, Elizabeth, in four, and Des Shanley, 123, Jersey City, outslugged Baby Lewis, 123, Paterson, in four.

Gene Dummy Hairston, N. Y. C., K.O.'ed Billy Corbett, Rutherford, in five rounds at Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark.

My address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

BOXING congratulates two Florida sports editors, Pete Norton, of the Tampa *Tribune*, and Joe Livingston, of the Jacksonville *Journal* for devoting messages in their columns responsible for a fighter in each territory to retire from the game. Pete got Orlando Fernandez, a feather-lightweight to hang them up, while Joe made Toby Reid, former middleweight, now a light-heavy, forget another comeback. Reid, in Nat Fleischer's 1950 Ring Record Book, is listed as having had 16 bouts, winning nine, losing seven, and of the seven lost, five were by knockouts and technical knockouts. The NBA was 100% correct in getting Reid to retire.

Art Davis, whose fistic record was covered with 19 wins and three draws was finally flagged down at Coral Gables by Chico Pacheco in a ten-rounder. Chico checked in with a ten-round split decision on July third over Allie Ridgway's charge. Pacheco's knockdown in the seventh over Davis was probably the deciding factor. The winner tipped 151, and the loser, 150.

The semi-final eight-rounder between Bobby Brooks, 130, and Billy Lima, 122, had plenty of fireworks for the customers. Brooks won the duke. A good lightweight prospect, Gene Spangler, 132, of Miami, T.K.O.'ed Armando Vales, 137, Havana, in the third round. Spangler decked his opponent twice. Honeychile Whipple, 149, kayoed Bob Woodley, 144, in two. Billy Mahoney, 138, kayoed Cyclone Kid, 135, in three.

A slick-working left hand that resembled an adding machine was Don Bowman's chief use to obtain the ten-round decision over Rocky Drago in Asheville, N. C. Bowman, a 132-pounder from the North Carolina city, took nine of the rounds, the other, even. Drago, at 137, from Louisville, Ky., failed to live up to advance notices. Al Selby won the eight-round semi-final from Bobby Anderson. While the boys put up a good battle, the decision was unpopular because of Selby's continued fighting after the bell. Doc Campbell scored in a sixer over Doug Kenslow, and Joe Haefner beat Archie Cutshaw in a four.

Henry "Pappy" Gault, Southern bantamweight flash, took another decision over Jackie (Julius) Luke, of Jacksonville in the feature scrap at Spartanburg, S. C. The winner weighed 117½, and the loser, 118. Charlie Porter, Spartanburg welter, beat Doc Campbell, 148, in an eight. Raymond Lancaster, 126, Spartanburg, T.K.O.'ed Carl Chastain, 125, Asheville, in three. Gerald Hester, 145, Spartanburg, copped a four-heater from Archie Cutshaw, 150. Bud English, 145, beat Ted Rippy, 145, in four fast, furious rounds.

Joe Lassiter was given a ten-round call over Gene Hardison, of Norfolk, in the top bout at Charlotte, N. C. Each weighed 155. The verdict was a split one. Doc Denaux T.K.O.'ed Doug Gibson in a lightweight tilt. It was stopped in the fifth. Freddie Kreuger, 158, was too good for Howard (Rocky) Soligny, 151, and scored a technical kayo in the fifth also. Another bout that ended in round five was that between Van Bevil and Rufus Cassady. Bevil was the winner.

At Jacksonville—Billy Brown, 169, beat Larry Shaw, 169, ten. Van Bevil, 154, nodded Frankie O'Hara, 150, ten. Irvin Schultz, 157, T.K.O.'ed Tex McAllister, 155, four. Tony Skee, 129, beat Mike Morales, 122, four. Billy Mullis, 126, won by a foul over Johnny Scott, 130, three. Tommy Hatcher and Tommy Thompson, a no-contest after three rounds.

In the first professional boxing show held here in a good number of years, Buddy Holderfield, 146, North Little Rock, scored a fourth round knockout over Rudy Azteca of Mexico City at Camden, Arkansas. Paul Holderfield, Buddy's younger brother, came through with a six-round decision in the semi-spot over Jack Word, 136, of Chicago.

Bobby Dykes, of Miami and San Antonio, travelled to Houston, Texas, to face Andreas Balderas, Monterrey, Mexico, welter, in the top go. Dykes, 149, knocked out his man in the second heat. Balderas, 148. A fitting Dykes' celebration of the Fourth of July.

Carlos De Grasse, former Jacksonville fighter, is still with Uncle Sam's Air Force and is stationed at Holloman, New Mexico. Carlos, a featherweight in his days, is now a married man.

Jackie O'Brien, one of the best young prospects to show in Florida this year, technically knocked out Orland Fernandez in the ninth round at Tampa. The bout was stopped by Irish Eddie Callahan, the referee, because of a deeply gashed left eye. O'Brien opened the cut in the fourth. The examining doctor allowed the bout to go on, believing the cut was not serious. Billy Scholes, 128, Tampa, floored Lamar Tate, 125, of Jacksonville, three times and checked out with a five-round technical kayo over the Jaxon. A sixer saw Ray Delgado, 144, Havana and Tampa, score over "Kid" McCoy, 142, Macon, in a good battle. The verdict was not popular. Manny Gomez, 150, Tampa, won over Tommy Hatcher, 147, Pensacola and Jacksonville. Jackie Blair, 127, Los Angeles, had the better of Frankie Leach, 125, Daytona Beach, and wrapped up a T.K.O. in the fifth. Jimmy Humphrey, 136, Hartford, defeated Paul Bustamente, 136, Tampa.

The best triumph in Don Bowman's career was racked up in Asheville, N. C., when the local lightweight flash gave Jesse Underwood, of Huntington, W. Va., a boxing lesson in the ten-round feature. Bowman outsmarted Underwood. His left jab was continuously on Jesse, and he fought a good defensive battle. This was Don's second victory over Underwood. An eight-round semi went to Doc Campbell, who had the right medicine to defeat Charlie Porter. Body belts were Doc's own prescription to hand Porter his first loss in an Asheville ring. Gerald Hester copped a sixer from Archie Cutshaw.

Boxing lost one of its most devoted members recently when ex-Police Lieut. Bill Long of Tampa passed away. Yours truly knew Bill well. His honesty and cleanliness were his trade-marks and Southern boxing was happy to have him in the sport. Bill managed Joey Puig, Roy Evans, Larry Lynn, Petey Powell, Ray Jackson and others. He is survived by his widow, Katherine, and daughter, Marie. May dear God rest you, Bill.

Larry Shaw, 167, beat Danny Ruggerio, 162 (10) on June 27 at Jacksonville. Irvin Schultz, 156, beat "Kid McCoy, 146 (4). Jimmy Leach, 146, defeated Frankie O'Hara, 152 (4). Charley Dedmon, 127, beat George Mroczkowski, 120 (4). Frank Leach, 132, decisioned Billy Mullis, 127 (4). Marty O'Keefe, 134, bested Zerney Pappy, 134 (4).

Alongside Pete Norton of the Tampa *Tribune* and Joe Livingston of the Jacksonville *Journal*, there's Don Cuddy of the Florida *Sun* (Miami Beach), and Jimmy Burns, Miami *Herald*, who help boxing with timely items but mainly blasts at those who injure the game. We don't doubt there are other sports editors as this foursome who take up for the sport by condemning wrongdoings, but these men are exceptional. Excellent work, fellows.

Jimmy Russo, 230, kayoed Jim Bowden, 190 (1), on June 13 at Jacksonville. Jimmy Kid Hatcher, 146, beat Hal Meredith, 152 (10). Tex McAllister, 154, beat Eddie Outlaw, 150 (4). Mike Garcia, 115, beat Johnny Johnson, 116 (4). Kid Bailey, 124, stopped Gene Cordova, 120 (2).

This writer would like to see a boxing commission secretary as efficient and capable of such a job as Miami's own Billy Regan. Regan and the Miami Boxing Commission with its medico, Dr. McCormick, are tops as a combine in Florida. It's one of the reasons why Miami is Florida's best fight city.

Glen Hendershot, 147, Miami, plastered Jimmy Leach, 145, Daytona Beach, at will during their 10-rounder at Coral Gables on June 12, and walked off with the unanimous decision. Leach took too much of a pounding and was outclassed all the way.

Billy Morgan, 138-pound Miamian, edged Frankie Leach, 131, Daytona Beach, in an eight-rounder. The boys really warmed up to their task in the remaining two minutes and the gathering was up on its feet as the boys mixed hot and heavy. Gene Spangler, a nice prospect, 137-pound Miamian, scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Maddox, 136, in the fifth. Maddox is now out of Daytona Beach. Bobby Brooks, 131, T.K.O.'ed Lamar Tate, 124, in the fifth.

Billy Brown, 164, T.K.O.'ed Lonnie Rutherford. 160 (8), at Jacksonville on May 9. Al (Kid) McCoy, beat Frankie Leach, 134 (6). Narty O'Keefe, 136, beat Billy Sellers, 134 (4). Jimmy Leach, 146, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Outlaw, 152 (3). Johnny Scott, 126, defeated Sonny Hoyt, 128 (4). Joe Brown, 145, kayoed James Tippen, 145 (4).

With the fistic dope against him, Jackie O'Brien brushed that aside and went on to score an upset de luxe over Reverete Alvarez of Spain in the top bout at Tampa, June 16. The young Irish-American, in splendid form, allowed Alvarez to forge ahead in the first four chapters, but settled after that to throw a "monkey wrench" at the selectors. Jackie's big round came in the fifth when he blasted with left hands to Reverete's head and body and had the game Spaniard in distress. The winner's weight was 137½, the loser, 143.

Jackie Blair, 130, good little California scrapper, took a split duke from the 11-pound heavier (where's the commission) Kid McCoy of Macon and Daytona Beach.

Jackie O'Brien, who had fought in Tampa on June 16 in a 10-rounder, was used again only three days later at Coral Gables in another 10-round main event. Jackie travelled to a draw with Art Davis. Such a condition is unfair to a fighter. No boy should be permitted to engage in two ten-round main events within three days. But that's what you get when there is no state commission. Florida badly needs an Athletic Commission, not the federation it has now composed of city commissions most of whom have shown inefficiency in handling the sport in Florida.

Three days after he had performed at Tampa in a 10-round main event, which he had won over Reverete Alvarez, young Jackie O'Brien, promising teen-age boxer, tangled with Art Davis of Miami in the ten-topper at Coral Gables, June 19. These two prospects waged a fine draw. Davis had things his own way for awhile but did not bank on Jackie's late rally. That was the turning point as far as the verdict was concerned. Art scored the only knockdown of the bout. Billy Scholes, 131, won the eight-round semi from Bobby Brooks, 131. Gene Spangler, 133, Miami, easily defeated Chuck McCulloughs in a sixer. Young Johnny Howard, 147, scored a one-round T.K.O. over Armando Vales, 141, while Robert Woodley, 145, T.K.O.'ed Jim Amos, 138, in the first.

Conditions in Florida which permit young talent to engage in two main event ten-rounders within only three days, demand attention from those in charge of the sport. It is both unfair to the fighters whose stamina is not sufficient for such strenuous contests and the fight public. But that's what we must expect in the State of Florida which has no boxing commission, but has a federation composed of City Athletic Commissions, most of whom have proved their inefficiency in the proper handling of the sport. Florida needs and should get a State Athletic Commission for state supervision of the sport.

Please send in all boxing notes and results before the 5th of each month for publication in this column. All Southern news is welcome. Fighters WITHOUT MANAGERS wishing to show in Florida, or where our contacts are good, can do so by writing Tom Ephrem, Sports Department, Jacksonville *Journal*, Jacksonville, Fla., or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville. Phone 6-0182. Boxing clippings and news for our "Ringside News" (Journal) will be appreciated also.

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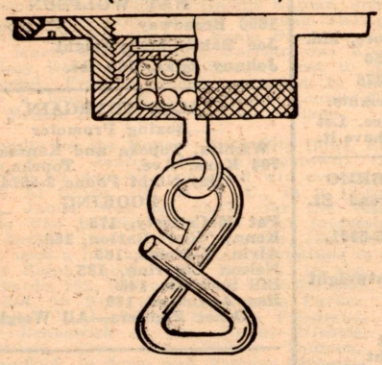

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

By Charley Parrish

WALTER DEMKE successfully defended his German featherweight title in Berlin by whipping Rudi Langer on points. Although both battlers are native Berliners, only a small crowd turned out to see them. On the same bill, Karl Peyler stopped Fritz Schaefer in six, heavies, and promising Gustav Scholz halted Ronald Franke in two, welters.

Kid Marcel followed his recent wins over Laurent and Degouve with another quick victory, this time over Maurice Cieutat, whom he chilled in five, at Macon, France. In other parts of France, Jacques Forni flattened rugged Roland Mounier (feathers) at the Paris Central. Val Benedetto gave four pounds and a beating to Andre Vercoutter at Marseilles. Vercoutter retiring in the seventh (welters).

Two Parisian favorites returned to the City of Light when the Palais des Sports featured Jean Walzach and Gaetano Annaloro. Walzach suffered a decisive defeat at the hands of Jean Stock, while Annaloro shared honors with Louis Skena. The crowd rooted for the Italian at the end of ten rounds.

Medina defended his French bantam crown successfully against Maurice Sandeyron over fifteen heats, and lightweight Jacques Dehaye won over ten from Ray Lewis, the Hawaiian Negro, who was making his first appearance in French rings.

Titi Clavel regained the French welter crown in an unsatisfactory fashion when the holder, Charles Humetz, was disqualified for a low punch in the seventh round at Lens. Andre Benatar beat Molinari of Italy, feathers.

Milan, Italy. Giorgio Milan became the new Italian heavyweight champ when veteran Alfredo Oldoini retired in the fifth round of their title-clash with a fractured right hand. Gianni Zuddas continued his series of wins by stopping Kid Arcelli in nine, bantams, and Ernesto Formenti scored over Funari, feathers. Bellotti whipped Giglio Odorico, welters.

Luis De Santiago turned in a points win over Sigi Tennebaum, the courageous Swiss feather, over eight rounds in Madrid. The Madrid boy favorably impressed Nat Fleischer, who was at the ringside.

In Paris, welters Guy Toupe and Gilbert Ussin fought a close ten-rounder, with the nod going to Toupe. Jackie Boizel whipped Brochard over eight, bantams, and Cheroughi stopped Rabaini in three, lightweights.

Jo Weidin, the wandering Austrian, finally found fame in his native Vienna after seeking it in vain in America, France and Britain. In a rather tame bout of fifteen rounds, Weidin outmauled Stef Olek to win the European heavyweight title vacated by Bruce Woodcock. His leading challengers are, of course, Woodcock and Ten Hoff. On the same bill, Hein Wiesner whipped Ernest Chalono, Martinique, and Walter Gasparyk was defeated by the Italian, Reino Giovanni, both light-heavy combats. Willi Swoboda beat Marcel Auclair, feathers, and Karl Marchart beat Franz Paul, welters.

Another successful show was staged at the Berlin Waldbuehne, with the Negro American troupe pulling in the fans. Middleweight Ken Stribling was taken the distance by Hans Stretz, but won by a clear margin. Tiger Jones stopped Wilson Kohlbrecher in the seventh, light-heavies, Elkins Brothers halted Richard Grupe in the fourth, with the referee intervening in Brothers' favor. Cruiserweight Willi Hoepner scored the biggest upset, however, by knocking out Rudi Pepper in the eighth round, and promising Gustav Scholz fought a draw with Hans Haefner, welters.

Louis Skena, the French flyweight, won on points over Guy Josseau, at Blois. Georges Mousse, once a great attraction, drew over ten with Bernard Dodin, feathers. Elsewhere in France, Jean Julian held on to his Normandy lightweight title, beating Serge Ceustermans on points at Pont-Audermer.

The Spanish heavyweight king, Paco Bueno, made a return to ring wars by stiffening Mancisidor in five, at San Sebastien. In Madrid a very successful Italo-Spanish show was staged at the Stadio Chamartin. Luis Romero confirmed his superiority over Amleto Falcinelli for the fourth time in twelve months, by winning again after a well-fought contest. Carlo Mola was disqualified in the eighth round against Antonio Monzon, welters, and featherweight Danilo Pasotti retired with an injured hand in the sixth round of his tangle with Luis De Santiago.

At the Principe in Milan, Valde Fusaro established himself as No. 1 challenger for national lightweight honors, by outclassing game Gian Uboldi over ten fast rounds. Fausto Boarato stepped out a good win over Carlo Boccolini, welters, and Remaro Barbadori whipped Angelo Caimi, feathers.

A week later, at the same venue Giovanni Martin made a return after a long lay-off due to sickness, but was sadly off form and was defeated by Guglielmo Pancani in their lightheavy clash.

Werner Wiegand, Luxembourg heavyweight star, suffered a set-back at the hands of Leonard Riva, who stopped the Blond Bomber in seven rounds at Luxembourg. Wiegand was well in front, but came into the ring straight from a sick-bed, which caused his unwonted retirement. Jean Santella beat Kieny, lighties. Leon Roller stopped Cyrille Hazebrouck in seven, welters. Roger Behm trimmed Robert Tartary, feathers.

The all-conquering Negro troupe of Americans continued their victorious progress in Germany, this time in Dusseldorf. Elkins Brothers stopped Jean Kreitz, one-time wonder boy, in two rounds, heavies, and Ken Stribling forced the gallant Schirrmann to retire in the fourth round of their light-heavy tangle. Leo Starosch, the rough and rugged Essen welter, scored a good win over Horst Garz, and Hans Buttermann laced Michele Marini over six, middles.

In Hamburg, Carl Schmidt defeated Gunther Bola over ten, though Bola outweighed the local man by over twenty pounds.

In Munich several foreign guests gave color to the program. Raphael Da Sylva, the excellent Portuguese welter deserved to win over Karl Oeschsle, but could only gain a draw decision. Juan Monteiro, Portuguese feather, was beaten by Heinz Gorczyza, and Hans Baumann flattened Toni Murri of Morocco in five, middles. For some reason, Monteiro and Da Sylva were billed as French fighters.

The Tunisian Terror, Hadi Tijani, showed the folks at home how it's done when he whipped Amadeo Deianna in a bantam match in Tunis.

Gilbert Lavoine rolled up his fifth consecutive victory by beating Georges Clausener in a welterweight clash at Laon.

At the Paris Mutualite, Roger Baour was deprived of his lightweight diadem by that exponent of class, Pierre Montane, who weathered Baour's aggressive tactics well enough to drop the champ for a nine count in the eleventh. Baour was saved by the gong, but lost by a considerable margin of points. Houacine Khalfi, the progressing North African lightie, whipped Louis Atta, and Dante Bini trimmed Frias, who retired in the fifth, flyweights.

Guido Ferracin, one-time bantam king of Europe, and now campaigning as a feather, had his first bout in 1950 when he stopped Ersilio Ringozzi in five rounds at Ferrara, Italy.

At Cagliari, Gianni Zuddas impressed by outscoring experienced Tino Cardinale, bantams, whilst Widmer Milandri defeated Brenci over eight, middles. At Turin, Bisson stopped Caputo in five, and Bottoni halted Bruzzoni in six, in two welter matches.

In Geneva, Switzerland, Charles Dubois was knocked out in six by the Italian welter, Giancarlo Negri.

At Henin-Lietard, Gilbert Stock tried everything in the book—and everything out of it—against Charles Humetz, who nevertheless ran home a clear points winner.

At Rheims, the rugged Jean Stock took a wicked hammering from blacksmith Jacques Royer-Crecy, who forced the champion to retire with badly cut eyes in the eighth. Jacques is thus French champ at 22. On the same bill, Gilbert Lavoine chilled Jean Carrara in one, welters, and Gaston Henriot edged Billot over ten, feathers.

In Augsburg, Germany, Hans Kohli flattened the Moroccan, Toni Murri, in six, light-heavies. Viktor Liwowski took the flyweight title from aged Willi Faerber, whom he stopped in ten, whilst Willibald Koch drew with Frenchman, Sam Conforti, bantams. Jo Fernandez, France, likewise split the honors with Ludwig Petri, lightweights.

Rome—Fernando Jannilli captured the Italian middles title by the smallest of margins from Giovanni Manca, after an excellent combat. Luigi Male won on points over the Hawaiian lightie, Ray Lewis, who has yet to win a bout in Europe. Renato Tontini and Marcel Begeot supplied a rugged ten-rounder, with the Italian taking the duke.

Two days later Roberto Proietti put his European lightweight crown on the line for the second time. His challenger was Joseph Preys, the Belgian glove-expert, who did not carry enough guns for the fleet Italian. Preys went down for eight in the fourth, and later took another count. On the same program, held at Milan, Ernesto Formenti became the Italian feathers king when the holder, Al Cerasani, was ruled out in the seventh round.

To British Readers: The publishers of the British edition of THE RING, Messrs. Thorpe & Porter, of Oadby, Leics., regret that so many would-be subscribers to the paper on this side of the Atlantic were unable to get the June and July numbers. Sales have exceeded all expectations, but this will soon be righted. British fight fans are thirsty for a boxing magazine of THE RING'S high standard. Don't leave it to chance, book a regular order at your newsstand.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

HERE'S the boxing situation in short: Joey De John, Syracuse middleweight who is now making Buffalo his home, scored a quick knockout over Reuben Jones in Syracuse. De John, 161, stopped Jones, 169, in 1:46 of the second round. About 8500 saw the fight.

Henry Brimm, Buffalo middleweight, is on his way to Australia to box Dave Sands in Sydney. Brimm will appear in three or four matches while in the Antipodes. Henry is a first rate all-around fighter and a gentleman. Good luck, Henry.

Tommy Moore, Jamestown, N. Y., boxing promoter, has taken out a boxing license and will promote some good shows in Jamestown City Stadium. Tommy has been a top-flight boxing man for over 30 years and his word is his bond.

Here and There—Mike Scanlon and his good 150-pounder, Joey Giambra, are vacationing up in Canada. . . . Lee Oma is now doing his training at Bob and Jim's Downtown Gym. . . . Promoter Tom Lippes and Matchmaker Junior Singer of the Hudson Club now plan a show late this month.

In Wrestling—Promoter Ed Don George is running shows every Friday night and warm weather hasn't hurt the attendance. Big Ed is still packing 'em in. George has a good crop of grapplers working out of Buffalo. Yukon Eric is a great card and Steve Stanlee, Willie Davis, Johnny Berend, High Lee, Suni War Cloud, Frank Sexton, Primo Carnera and others are prime favorites.

Bert Finch, veteran Buffalo manager, is negotiating with several out of town boxers whom he expects to bring here this fall.

The writer of this column may be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

AT Luna Park—Gate: $2,000. Carlos Boldeman, 137, beat Carlos Loran, 137, on points, six rounds. Julian Meyer, 137, won over O. Velasquez, 137. Silverio de la Fuente, 137, after being down without count twice in the third round, drew with Oscar Bustos, 137, in ten. Heriberto Altamira, 146, K.O.'ed Jose Cabrera, 145, in second.

In San Juan: Julio Giardina, 158, drew with Pedro Cuevas, 156, after ten hard-fought rounds.

In Tandil: Kid Cachetada, 162, beat the Chilian Hugo Caro, 158, on points.

In Mar del Plata: Alberto Giglio, 164, won over Alberto Doher, 162.

In Caseros: Alberto Lange, 139, K.O.'ed Pedro Briziulo, 136, in the fifth round.

In Cordoba: Gate $2,500. Better than ever and repeating his usual performances, even though having received a blow from his opponent's head that made a deep gash over his eyebrow in the second round, Eduardo Lausse, 156, won on points in ten rounds against the champion of Cordoba, Conrado Vera, 164. The public carried Lausse on high.

In Rio Cuarto: Kid Cachetada, 162, won an even fight against Angel Euclide, 163, in ten rounds.

At Luna Park: Gate $14,500. The President of the Republic, General Peron, and 30,000 spectators came to see this great fight; a proof of the enthusiasm that had been awakened by this fight between the unbeaten Argentine and South American 162-pound Champion Ricardo Calichio, unbeaten in 100 amateur and professional fights, and the promising K.O. Merentino.

Against all calculations and general opinion, Rafael Merentino, 161, after taking the lead, made the champion hit the canvas for seven seconds in the third round, and gave him a good beating, T.K.O.ing him in the fourth round.

Alberto Aguirre, 161, put on a good show kayoing Ruben Mure, 158, in the first round. The public was delighted with the winner due to the clean way in which he won the fight.

Cecilio Nitz, 149, K.O.'ed Roberto Lombardo, 145, in the third round.

J. Luis Loman, 160, K.O.'ed Alfonso Gonzalez, 164, in the third.

In San Juan: Miguel Rodriguez, 148, idol of San Juan, beat the Chilian Champion Hugo Caro, 152, in an extraordinarily good fight.

In Posadas: Teofilo Paez, 162, hard-hitter of his category, K.O.'ed Antonio Romero, 165, in the seventh round.

In Comodoro Rivadavia: Silverio de la Fuente, 139, beat Woldino Lopez, 141, over ten rounds.

In La Plata: Putting up a good fight, the heavyweight champion of La Plata, Antonio Francia, 201, drew in a hard fight with the Southern champion, Antonio Moscoloni, 202. Both fighters hit the canvas in the fourth and sixth rounds.

In Cordoba: On his way up the ladder, the lightweight champion of Cordoba, Roque Romano, 137, beat J. Meyer, 139, by a K.O. in the fifth round.

At Luna Park: Gate $3,500. Before a large public and repeating his former performances, this being the fourth time they met, Dante Nolasco, 148, beat Juan Strano, 145, by a T.K.O. in the eighth round. Nolasco had some difficult moments in the fifth and sixth rounds, but his training and stamina allowed him to react and set a fast pace which made Strano take a nine second count in the seventh round. Nolasco is still unbeaten after 20 fights.

Vicente Acosta, 135, undefeated to date, kayoed O. Bustos, 137, in the sixth round.

The "debutante" H. Villa, 137½, beat Guillermo Pizarro, 139, on points in six. Pizarro was down for five seconds in the first, third and the sixth.

Still unbeaten, Horacio Salvarezza, 138, added another victory by beating Oscar Ramallo, 135.

In Mar del Plata: A large crowd turned out to see Alberto Doher, 162, win in ten rounds over Juan Earrino.

In Tandil: Silverio de la Fuente, 141, K.O.'ed J. Montalvo, 145, in the fifth round.

In San Juan: The veteran Kid Cachetada, 162, won a good fight over Alberto Giglio, 164.

In San Juan: In an even fight Armando Rizzo, 139, won on points over Juan C. Gonzalez.

At Luna Park: A medium crowd attended to see the fight between Julio Giardino, 158, and Juan Oviedo, 159. Giardino put up an extraordinarily good show. The fight started with a slight advantage on Giardino's part in the first and second rounds. In the third he was caught by a straight right to the temple and was down for seven seconds, to fall immediately after for nine seconds, being saved from a K.O. by the gong. He came back strong in the next rounds and was superior to his oponent, to gain a draw. Giardino was carried on high by the crowd after the fight.

Silverio de la Fuente, 139, won well on points over Rosario Bazan, 143, in eight rounds. Luis Bordon, 133, won over Jose Sanchez, 135, by T.K.O. in the fourth round. Luis Loman, 160, drew with Ruben Mure, 161, six rounds.

In Bahia Blanca: Adolfo Igriega, 148, knocked out the Chilian H. Villaroel, 150, in the fifth.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

THE following are the results of the fights that took place during June, as usual in the Arena Coliseo:

In a very good match, Pituka Perez, 127, drew with Cachorro Herrera, 125, in ten. Beto Carbajal, 131, outpointed Rafael Hadad, 133, also in ten.

Gabi Macias, 127, outpointed Baby Escorcia, 126, in ten. Lupe Diaz, 121, stopped Ciro Gonzalez, 123, in seven.

Edel Ojeda, 117, outpointed Lino Botello, 116, in ten. Mario Terry, 137, stopped Baltasar Castro, 138, in four.

El Conscripto, 142, stopped Rafael Gutierrez, 141, in nine. Gabi Macias, 127, outpointed Baby Vazquez, 128, in ten.

Beto Couary, 120, outpointed Lupe Diaz, 122, in ten. Vicente Maldonado, 134, outpointed Babe Ruelas, 131, in ten.

Chucho Ruiz, 135, outpointed Tony Mar, 135, former national lightweight king, in ten. The match was an elimination contest to find a challenger for the lightweight belt now in possession of Julio Cesar Jimenez. Alfonso Ortiz, 133, outpointed Beto Carbajal, 132, in ten. This is Ortiz' fifteenth victory in succession.

Mario Terry, 134, outpointed Gabriel Barragan, 139, in ten. Jorge Castro, 145, outpointed Felipe Rodriguez, 144, in ten.

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IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

JOE WILL FIGHT EZZ

(Continued from page 4)

THERE are some boxing lawyers who hold that if Savold declined a match with Charles in New York, he forfeited his right to consideration, and Ezz became the recognized world champion.

However, in still another demurrer, THE RING Magazine and Col. Eagan of the New York Commission once again are in accord.

They hold that, whereas Savold, refusing Charles, defaults his rights, Charles still cannot be hailed as the official champion of the world.

"The New York Commission always has fought the philosophy that a world championship may be awarded, without a man's having to fight for it," Col. Eagan told THE RING Magazine.

"If Savold, winner over Woodcock, declines the rights he won by stopping the British champion, he moves out. But Charles does not move in as the real champion.

"If Savold were to refuse to fight Charles, and Charles and Louis were to meet, we would not permit the advertising of Charles as the world champion, but we would recognize the winner as the new title holder."

This view is in exact accord with that of Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING Magazine.

If Savold were to pass up Charles, and Louis were to beat Ezz, Lee conceivably still would be in line for a shot at the title.

Meanwhile, Savold has another reason for delaying his return to the United States for an August fight with Charles.

Lee is making a lot of money with public appearances in England and Ireland. His appearance at the Dublin Horse Fair alone means considerable cash.

Savold wants to sop up the easy gravy resulting from his knockout of Woodcock, before getting back to rough going—far rougher than he experienced against Bruce.

LOUIS is interested in a fight with Charles for two major reasons.

First, the chance to become the first heavyweight to regain the world title after having relinquished it, or having lost it in the ring.

Jim Jeffries retired unbeaten, and then came back to fight Jack Johnson, who gave him a thorough trouncing.

Jim Corbett, for one, came back after having lost the title to Bob Fitzsimmons, and was close to a decision over Jeffries, then champion, until the Boilermaker hung a heavy kayo on Gentleman James in the 23rd heat.

It has been tried, and tried again, and never accomplished, and Louis believes he can do it.

The second big reason is the more important one, because it has to do with the interesting and important commodity of cash.

Louis is reported to be tangled up with the income tax people.

Certain exemptions and allowances which Joe's accountants put through a couple of years ago, and which he believed to be certain of acceptance, have been disallowed.

Louis is in no position to meet the bill which the Income Tax Bureau has sent to him. It is in excess of a quarter of a million dollars.

It is conceivable that if Louis were to offer his end of a fight with Charles in settlement, it would be accepted.

Thus the willingness of Joe Louis to get back to fighting, after he had turned in his title, and assured the public that he had had enough of training and bruising, and would devote himself to nothing more vigorous than golf.

In the situation as we face it now, Charles is the man in the middle. He would fight Savold, he would fight Louis. He is entitled to every chance to make himself the official world champion.

Note, please, that Louis now has no manager of record, and no "Managerial Statements" on his situation carry weight.

ADDITIONAL CARACAS, VENEZUELA

By Kelvin De Freitas

NEWLY crowned Venezuelan bantamweight champ, Zoni Leon, had no trouble getting rid of ex-champ Fidel Garcia to reconquer the bantam title. Fidel, popular former champ, retired four years ago for lack of competition in his class. A few weeks ago when the leading contenders Zoni Leon and Pekines Cordoba met in a match to decide the country's No. 1 bantam, Garcia's claim that he was still the legal holder of the bantam belt was given consideration by the Boxing Commission. He would get the first crack at the newly crowned champ. Well, he did.

After stalking his man for the most of the fight and dropping him four times, Zoni Leon was awarded the fight in the seventh when Referee Juan Pablo Perez stopped the affair giving the new champ a much deserved T.K.O. Fidel Garcia showed some of his old form when he clearly outpointed his man in the fifth round.

The other fights on the program were tame in comparison. Here are the results.

Tomas Beato clearly outpointed his Cuban rival Floro Hito to gain a popular decision.

In a fast moving fight, Pepe Diaz got the verdict over his persistent opponent Rafael Garcia.

Florentino Plaza stopped Silverio Rodriguez.

Eloy Pacheco lost a close one to Asisclo Mijares.

More fights coming up shortly.

MONTANA FIGHT CIRCLES

By Mel Epstein

AFTER an absence of fifteen years boxing was revived at the Civic Center in the city of Livingston on July 1st. The feature attraction was the ten-round main event between welterweights Dick Weinhold of Billings, Mont. and Wilf "Tuffy" Dejardins of Calgary, Alberta. After leading by a wide margin going into the eighth round, the Billings scrapper got careless and found himself being counted out. Dejardins nailed Weinhold with a right-hand punch to the midriff followed up by a looping right hand to the chin.

The six-round semi-windup ended up in the fifth round with middleweight Chuck Lyons, fomerly of Seattle, putting the duster on Jackie Clark. This bout marked Lyons' fifth consecutive knockout victory in as many starts this year. Lyons is making Livingston his headquarters at the present time.

According to Al Livingston, Montana State Athletic Commission Secretary, bonafide people interested in boxing will be allowed to promote shows in the state. Those interested in promoting boxing will have to show proof they know the ins-and-outs of the game. Previous to the war, boxing was handled and supervised in this state with an iron glove and the present commission intends to follow this pattern which is undoubtedly the best. Fighters and managers will be treated fairly. All contracts between fighters, managers and matchmakers will be enforced to the letter.

Although at the present time there is a lack of professional talent in the state, with the go ahead signal given to promoters the slack will eventually be overcome as there are plenty of good looking prospects in Montana who only need the proper training. In Helena, "Slug" Sullivan, Dixie LaHood's old manager and trainer, is residing and in company with Wedge O'Leary, former bantamweight scrapper, they are getting together a stable of youngsters. In Butte, the former lightweight boxer, Bo Grmoljez, who acted as trainer of incoming fighters prior to the war, is interested in a few lads, while in Billings, Al Webster and Young Dempsey are setting their sights on a couple of ranch kids.

It looks like boxing will pick up in Montana and when it does fight fans throughout the nation possibly will again visualize with actuality another Stanley Ketchel, Maurice Thompson, Moze LaFontise, "Montana" Jack Sullivan, Jerry McCarthy, Dixie LaHood, Joe Simonich, Pete Bross, Al Webster, Thor Olsen, Ritchie Fontaine and a Bozeman Wildcat, Hubert "Kid" Dennis.

CORBETT AT HIS PEAK IN FIGHT WITH JEFFRIES

JAMES J. CORBETT'S peak in physical condition was in the battle with the great Jim Jeffries and not when he won the title from John L. Sullivan. The deposed Boston Strong Boy was all through as a ring stalwart when he faced the Californian. Sullivan had long since seen his best days. Flabby and ill-conditioned, he was a mark for the clever Corbett.

But the Corbett who almost succeeded in regaining the championship in his fight with Jeffries at Coney Island, a bout that ended in the 23rd round after the challenger had piled up a good points margin over the Boilermaker, was the great effort in the career of Jim Corbett. Never before or after that mill did the fight fans see the Californian in the marvelous form he displayed against Jeff at Coney Island.

BOXERS IN CONDITION

IT doesn't take long for the average fight fan to spot the true condition of a boxer. A peep at him in his training quarters often will divulge the secret. The actions of the fighter during his periods of relaxation, his demeanor while working with sparring partners, his appetite, his general frame of mind, the glow of a healthy body—those are the telltales that enable one to judge his physical fitness.

YANKEE STADIUM THE HOME OF CHAMPIONS

FITTINGLY dubbed the "Home of Champions," the Yankee Stadium not only has been the bustling capital of baseball's greatest dynasty but during this last quarter-century it has been the battleground of many of boxing's most celebrated classics.

Only twice in these eventful 25 years have defending champions failed to turn back the bids of challengers in the Stadium ring. And both times it was the lightweight title that switched proprietors. In 1930, a fading Sammy Mandell collapsed before the furious first round assault of young Al Singer, and in 1939 the second episode of their series witnessed the return of the 135-pound crown from Henry Armstrong to Lou Ambers on a close 15-round decision.

One of the most historic title matches in Stadium annals was the lightweight meeting of Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler on July 24, 1923. The scrap was an encore of a Jersey City scuffle the previous year, when Leonard "talked" his way out of imminent disaster in the eighth round, and went on to outpoint his Philadelphia rival in a close, bristling 12-rounder. The return engagement, however, was hardly a contest. Leonard, one of the most polished mechanics the ring ever has developed, uncovered a brilliant exhibition to toss a thorough 15-round lacing into Lefty Lew.

BOXING IN HAVANA
By Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

HERE are the results of Cuban fights for the past few weeks:

Havana—Before a small crowd that paid $2,082.20, Jesus (Chico) Varona, 147¾, scored an impressive victory when he stopped Negro Bobby Lee, Baltimore, U.S.A., in six rounds. Lee, who came in at 145¾, had a shade over the local boy as the fourth round ended. However, in the fifth, after a furious exchange, Lee came out with a very badly cut left eye and in the sixth, Referee Mike Rojo wisely stepped in and raised Varona's hand as Lee was all covered with blood. The bout was stopped.

Cuba's former triple champion, Mario Raul Ochoa, 164¼, reappeared after a long lay-off, and was easily beaten in the companion ten-rounder by Luis Villa, 160¼. Ochoa was ring rusty.

Gus Ramos, 135¼, stopped Reemberto Abreu, 136, in two. Vicente Martinez, 116, won from Armando Diaz, 115¼, in four, while Orlando Echevarria, 121¾, outpointed Sergio Silva, 121¼, in the curtain-raiser.

Havana—Jesus (Chico) Varona, 146, fractured his right hand but was good enough to gain a narrow verdict over promising American Negro, Danny Wember, 146¾, in ten rounds. Wember, who is handled by Ray Robinson's manager, George Gainford, made an excellent showing, and Promoter Dr. Sampedro, didn't waste any time in signing the return bout for next month. It was a grand fight all the way.,

Both Jesus Garcia, 135, and Damaso Collazo, 131¾, were thrown out of the ring in the seventh. Neither Garcia nor Collazo cared to fight and Referee Mariano Arilla felt sorry for the fans and declared the fight no-contest in the seventh.

Promising Armando (Polaco) Lopez, 124, scored an impressive two-round K.O. over Hermes Torres, 124¾, in the second.

H. Diaz Llerandi, 111½, stopped Orlando Rodriguez, 114, in the third, while Roberto Pozos, 128¾, and Alex Perez, 128¾, fought like a couple of savages for three rounds. Each scored several knockdowns, and their faces were badly cut. When the bell sounded for the fourth and last round, neither fighter was allowed to come out of his corner, and it went on the books as a double T.K.O.

The gross gate was $2,545.

Havana—Cuba's former featherweight champion, Miguel Acevedo, gained a smashing victory over Jose Baby Gonzales. Coming in at 127¾, Acevedo scored a clean K.O. in the ninth over Gonzales, 129¾, who like Miguel, was considered by the N.B.A. and THE RING, not so long ago among the world's best feathers. Gonzales is a Mexican.

The fight was fought at close quarters during the first half and it was anybody's fight. But ending the sixth, a terrific overhand right put Gonzales' mouthpiece out in the third row. After that Acevedo piled up points, and in the ninth a right to the solar plexus followed by a two-handed attack to the head kayoed Gonzales in 2:40.

The gross gate amounted to $3,186.90.

Armando (Polaco) Lopez, 121¾, scored an easy eight-round points victory over Armando LaBarrere, 121¾. LaBarrere failed to win a single round.

Tony Casas, 172, after scoring two knockdowns, stopped Jose Casals, 161¼, in the fourth.

Manuel Perdomo, 121¼, scored a points victory over Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 122, in four; and Sergio Rios, 138¼, outpointed Mario Castillo, 136½, in the opening four-rounder.

Facts and Rumors: With Galvani back in the U.S.A., and Acevedo and Varona on the sidelines, we don't know what Promoter Sampedro is going to do for talent here. He'll have to shuffle Humberto Sierra, Diego Sosa, Ciro Moracen, Yova Kid and the rest, as with Coullimber retired after shooting Juan Oliva and Black Pico fighting in England, he has but a few cards to play with.

Kid Gavilan fought three times during the month scoring easy victories over Mike Koballa, Bobby Mann and George Sonny Horne. The local promoter would like to pit Gavilan and Varona in a fight for the vacant welter title, and I'm sure that fight would draw well over the $15,000 mark.

Sampedro has signed Danny Wember, Freddie Dawson, Harold Dade for fights here.

For information address Dr. Jorge A. Vieites, 25, No. 806, Vedado, Havana, Cuba.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO
By Mario Rivera Martino

AT the Escobar Stadium: Juan Venegas, ex-Bantamweight Golden Glove Champ, made his debut as a featherweight against Jerry Kortright and scored a not too exciting eight-round verdict over his heavier foe. Kortright has yet to score a win since his return from New York City.

Rangy Pastor Casado, 116¾, gave a good account of himself in losing a close eight-round verdict to heavy-hitting Miguel Rosa Berrios, 118. Casado was dropped for the count of six in the fifth round but finished the round in grand style with a two-fisted attack. It was the first main event appearance for both boys.

Miguel Rosa Berrios' undefeated record was shattered by fast-moving Pastor Casado who discovered that the best offense against his stocky foe was a good defense. Pastor stayed clear of Rosa Berrios' power blows and outpunched him in most of the sporadic exchanges. Pastor Casado scaled 118½ and Rosa Berrios, 117½. The six-round semi-final saw Cocoliso Maldonado, 114, score a kayo over Julio Conty, 117, in the third. Conty was dropped with a right to the jaw in the fatal third but was up at the count of ten . . . one second too late.

Pablo Martinez, 125½, scored a two-round T.K.O. over Miguel Collazo, 121½. Antonio Maysonet, 109, and Andres Velazquez, 109½, drew in six. Antonio Valle Lara, 114½, edged out Angel Luis Santiago, 116, in six rounds.

Results at the stadium in the city of Ponce: Two veteran Puerto Rican featherweights, Kid Loyola and Max Morales opened and closed the boxing season in one night at Ponce. Morales defeated Loyola in an eight-round bout that proved to be a financial flop. Loyola, who was the home-town boy in this encounter, failed to excite his followers and only copped three of the eight rounds.

Results at the Bayamon Ball Park: In the first boxing show staged in this city in many, many years, Victor Juan Torres scored an upset eight-round decision over broad shouldered Frank Navedo before a sparse gathering of 540 fans. Navedo came out "a la Graziano" in the first round and dropped his opponent for the count of nine, but overanxiousness to finish his man cost him a one-round kayo as Torres was allowed an additional few seconds' rest when Navedo left a neutral corner before the count was finished. . . . Navedo was hampered by a bad hand from the first round on and this in part was responsible for his loss. Both boys scaled 147 pounds.

Juan Vega Melendez, 125½, kayoed Alberto Rivera Mestre, 123, in two. Juan Rios Fuentes, 147, was too good for Nicolas Rodriguez, 143, in six heats. Undefeated Andres Velazquez was lucky to get the verdict over Johnny Acosta. Weights: Velazquez, 106½; Acosta, 105.

Heavy rains throughout the day and night kept away many fans from the Bayamon ball park.

A Dominican promoter is planning to bring Primo Carnera to Puerto Rico for a few wrestling exhibitions around the island.

Just got word from Panama that Francisco Colon Garcia received a terrific lacing at the hands of Rocky McKay thereby losing his Panamanian featherweight title in fifteen rounds.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By W. C. Steele

AT Kentville, Nova Scotia—Recognized by the Canadian Boxing Federation as a twelve-round light-heavyweight title bout, Terrance Warrington, fighting out of the Valley Town, won a close decision over Ed Zastre of Winnipeg.

Bernie McKinnon, local welterweight, scored his twenty-third consecutive victory, outpointing Johnny Griffiths of Halifax in the semi-final six.

At Chatham, N. B.—Arnold Fleiger stopped "Ace" McCluskey in the ninth of a scheduled ten-round main middleweight go. Two undercard bouts ended in draws: Cecil Gray, 180, of Halifax, and Eloile Durelle fought six rounds, welters. Dunc McIntyre and Coot Moore in four rounds, welterweights.

Canadian middleweight king Roy Wouters, of Montreal, punched out a unanimous twelve-round decision over challenger George Ross, of Cape Breton. The pair hit each other with everything but the water bucket, Ross gradually weakened under the incessant bombardment, finishing the final three rounds on sheer nerve. Attendance approximately six thousand.

Boos greeted the split decision awarded the heavier "Gramps" Kiely, 138, over the New Glasgow stylist, Keith Paris, 130, in the semi-final six. In the lone prelim Mooney Clarke, of Sydney Mines, won a unanimous decision over Kid Aitkens of New Waterford, in a five-round donnybrook. Scene—Glace Bay, N. S.

Moncton, N. B.—Yvon Durelle scored a unanimous ten-round decision over Canadian light-heavyweight title holder Terry Warrington—Durelle, 162, Warrington, 177.

Howard Leslie, of Saint John, avenged a previous defeat with a unanimous six-round decision over Joe Harvey, of Moncton—welterweights.

Joggins' middleweight Bobby Brown drew with Clarence McKenna in four rounds. Ernie Durelle T.K.O.'ed Johnny Stewart, of Joggins, in two. In the curtain raiser Eloie Durelle decisioned Bobby Nixon of Amherst.

At Springhill, N. S.—Coby McCluskey, of Charlottetown, won a close ten-round decision over Ozzie Farrell in the main middleweight feature. Harry Poulton, of Charlottetown, stopped Johnny Stewart, of Amherst, in the fifth round of a welterweight clash. Harvey Gabriel, 180, decisioned Hubert Upshaw, of Halifax, in four rounds. Bobby Nixon shaded Sonny Edwards, Roy Smith won a decision over Ernie Fraser in a featherweight fight.

Canadian Boxing and Wrestling Review—a monthly—One Buck a year. 197 Charlotte St., Sydney, Nova Scotia.

BRITISH HONDURAS NOTES
By Freddy Brown

AT the Majestic Theatre on June 30 E. Lewis stopped Meighan in the seventh round of a bout for the featherweight championship. The first four rounds were fought at a furious pace and in the fifth Meighan caught a right that sent him down for the count of nine. Seconds later a left hook again dropped him for nine.

Meighan boxed nicely in the sixth but in the next stanza Lewis came out for the kill, shooting lefts and rights. A left hook sent Meighan sprawling for the count.

Sonny Lord, 124, defeated Kid Bururu, 122, over six slashing rounds. Nappie Castillo won from Kid Bautista in the second round when Bautista, after being dropped, injured his ankle. Norman Lewis, 109, stopped Bill Facey, 108, in the first round, with a terrific left to the midsection.

PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI
By Louis J. Ulysse

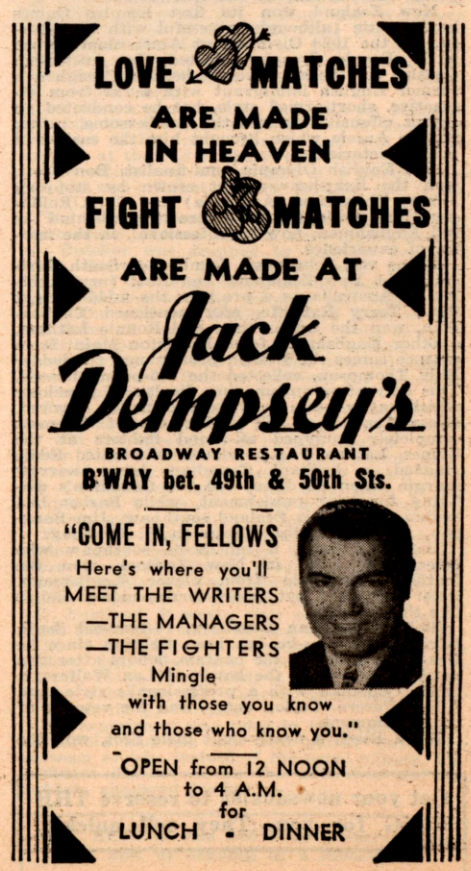
PROFESSIONAL boxing was resumed at Port au Prince, Haiti, after one year's suspension.

A ten-round bout was staged by M. Seymour Godefroy and Charles C. Pressoir between Perk Daniel, American heavyweight and Caribbean Joe, heavyweight from Antigua, B.W.I., as the feature of a good card.

Perk used his long left to jab Caribbean Joe to the head and body with effectiveness. In the sixth round, Joe could not answer the bell and Daniel won by T.K.O.

Miamian boxers, heavyweights, lightheavies, and welters contact me for bouts here.

Louis J. Ulysse, Capitaine (OA) Armee d'Haiti, Quartier General, Armee d'Haiti, Port au Prince, Haiti.



RING NEWS FROM NEW ZEALAND

By Brian F. O'Brien

ONE of the most interesting questions posed by the opening of the 1950 boxing season in New Zealand was how the lay-off from active boxing of Russ Broughton, Wairarapa's superbly conditioned and hard-as-nails young light-heavyweight, would affect his form.

Russ, who lives outdoors and earns his living with his rifle, had been engaged on a lucrative Government trapping contract. That he is still able to foot it with the best in the country, although not a very impressive bunch of "bests," admittedly, wasn't left long in doubt when he disposed of burly Aucklander Colin Honey within four rounds at Masterton.

Honey made a fight of it while he lasted, but with each punching rally, and there were many, he became progressively weaker, and was finally despatched in the fourth round.

Broughton's next up was former light-heavyweight champion, wily Tommy Downes. Downes fought a spoiling battle, and didn't make Broughton appear the champion in the making that your correspondent still feels certain he is. When Russ made his attacks, Tommy would weave, smother and cover up to such an extent that mauling and wrestling became an unpleasant but integral part of the proceedings.

Over the last few sessions, Downes attempted to talk Broughton into wild attacks, but the youngster decided that he had sufficient points aboard without getting into trouble, and coasted to a decisive but nevertheless disappointing victory.

With veteran champion Roy Stevens now retired, Broughton leads the field for the vacated crown, and will probably meet Downes in a return fight with the title on the line.

Big event among amateur boxers in New Zealand is the British Empire Games at Auckland, N. Z. The Games, which rank second only to the Olympics in British eyes, are held every four years. They got under way in Hamilton, Canada, in 1930, and were later staged in London, England, 1934, Sydney, Australia, 1938.

Although, as at the Olympic Games, track and field athletics dominate the program, boxing also plays a large part.

Of the eight titles decided at this most successful of Empiads, England's team of four carried off three, Scotland won two, South Africa two and New Zealand one.

The English and Scots boys were in a class of their own. Most of them fought in the erect British stance, but all hit hard, placed their punches with the most telling effect, and possessed ring generalship of a degree that was lacking in most of the other boys.

English welter, Terry Ratcliffe, R.A.F. champion, was the star of the tournament.

New Zealand won its first Empire Games boxing title (although successful with Ted Morgan at the 1928 Olympics at Amsterdam) when burly Frank Creagh defeated the Australian Cousins for the heavyweight honors. Creagh is a former English immigrant with a far from attractive, short-armed style, but he conducted an all-out offensive against the cumbersome, rather gentile Aussie which brought him the easiest of points victories.

1948 English Olympic semi-finalist, Don Scott, won the light-heavyweight crown by stopping Jimmy Thompson (Australia) and Chris Rollinson (New Zealand). Both were streets behind the tall Englishman, now a professional, in the matter of experience.

Teuns van Schalkwyk, ironbarked South African, beat New Zealander Jim Beal (now fighting in Australia as a pro.) in the middleweight final, Terry Ratcliffe, aforementioned Englishman, won the welter title, and Ronnie Latham, another Englishman from Hickleton Main, from whence comes the British professional titleholder Billy Thompson, collected the 135-pound laurels. This only after an amazing display of punching which carried him to victory over the favored, classy Australian, Bill Barber, one of the most completely equipped all-round fighters at the Games. Latham had previously eliminated Eddie Haddad, a brilliant Canadian, by a narrow margin when he discovered the Canadian's disliking for body punishment, while Barber had beaten tough New Zealand southpaw, Jim Barndon, victor over the Rhodesian K. O. King.

Harry Gilliland, a tall Scots southpaw who intends to settle in New Zealand, won the featherweight title from clever Englishman, Peter Brander, but your correspondent didn't like the decision.

Smiling Jan van Rensburg, 16-year-old South African veteran—he has been fighting since he was four—collected the bantam honors after two narrow squeaks at the hands of Len Walters, a tough Canadian with a professional's style, and Albert Perera, Ceylon entry, and the veteran of the tournament.

Hugh Riley, a neatly-built little Scot, won the flyweight crown from the rangy K. Edwin (Ceylon) after the favorite, Marcus Temple of South Africa, had been eliminated.

Tall, spindly Max Gardener, Oamaru welterweight, opened his 1950 campaign after a short but unbeaten stretch during 1949, by stopping the Scottish middleweight, Tony Sullivan, in two rounds. As with most unexpected knockouts, the old cry arose of "lucky punch." Gardener did the best thing possible to silence such senseless choruses by stopping the wild swinging Scot in four rounds of a return fight—at Christchurch.

Star of the early season was Australian light-heavyweight, Ross Pippett, who scored an unexpected second victory over big Don Mullett, heavyweight champion of New Zealand.

So scarce are opponents for the New Zealander that each fight is a virtual come-back. Mullett is fortunate indeed if he averages two bouts a year.

Against Pippett, who conceded him 24 pounds, he found himself opposed by a fly-by-night opponent who back-pedalled furiously from start to finish, staying long enough, however, to catch the big fellow coming in with a neatly-placed straight left jab.

It was a hairline decision, but Mullett, who was astray with his punching as a result of his frequent enforced lay-offs, thought he'd done enough towards making a fight of it to earn any honors due.

The pair will meet for a third time when Pippett returns from Australia, where he has sojourned to wind up his affairs preparatory to living in New Zealand.

Following his defeat of Don Mullett, Australian light-heavyweight Ross Pippett, defeated ex-light-heavyweight titleholder, Tommy Downes, who frequently winds up with the small end of the purse these days.

It was the poorest fight seen in Christchurch for some time. As Pippett was to meet Jack Boyd soon after and Downes was to meet Broughton (in a contest already referred to), neither fighter exerted himself. Pippett merely poked out a lackadaisical left a sufficient number of times to ensure victory, while Downes was content to struggle and maul his way over the twelve rounds aparently satisfied to be on his feet at the final gong. In a hectic round, both men were down, but thereafter action fell away to such an alarming extent that as soon after as round eight, the referee asked for some action. It was poor stuff from such seasoned fellows.

The surprise of months occurred in the little dairy town of Stratford when cagy, experienced Ross Pippett (Australia), conqueror of heavyweight boss Don Mullett, was defeated by Stratford farmer Jack Boyd, who was engaging in the second professional fight of his career after winning the national amateur heavyweight title two years ago.

While the Pippett connections still maintain it was a home-town decision, it was actually much closer than that, and Boyd's clumsy aggression aparently had its usefulness against the lighter Australian's back-pedal methods.

Boyd has now gone to Australia for experience, and if on his return later in the season, he is satisfied with his form, intends to challenge Mullett for the New Zealand title.

Tall Gisborne welter, Peter Graham, had too much in the way of physical advantages over stocky southpaw Sonny Hickling, in a welter meeting at Gisborne. Graham, a local favorite making a come-back, won five of the eight rounds to earn the nod.

Indian-born welter from Ba (pronounced "Mba"), Fiji, Francis Joseph, opened his second New Zealand campaign by knocking out Aucklander Frank Harris in six rounds at Napier. Joseph was impatient for action, and stalked Harris throughout.

When Joe Thwaites (trainer) and Max Gardener decided that Gardener's first opponent in the North island—the tall Oamaru light-middleweight has built up his promising record exclusively in the South—would be Brian Griffin of Wellington, brother of former lightweight champion "Young Jim," they picked one of the most awkward and cagy men in the division.

Griffin, at 27, is a comparative newcomer to professional ranks, but has been around for many years. He has no attractive, crowd-pleasing style, but understands the mechanics of self-defense extremely well.

Gardener, plying his long left and with his vicious right ready for action, carried the first few rounds, but thereafter trailed as Griffin evaded the leads and pounded away with both hands to the taller man's body. Gardener, whose stamina has always been suspect, "died" in the fourth round, and was decisively outscored over the final rounds to lose a split decision. Despite this "split" verdict, the writer considers Griffin's lead to have been enough for a unanimous victory.

Returning from England, where his record included a six-round knockout of Welsh lightweight champion Warren Kendall, Aucklander Jackie Jenkins, now a sturdy welter of 144 pounds despite his lack of inches, wasn't troubled in disposing of light punching Noel Fitzwater (Patea) in five rounds after the Taranaki boy had been down thrice.

Major preliminary to this event saw tall Wellington middleweight Jack O'Leary fight listlessly against aggressive Phil Wallace (Auckland), until round six when Wallace became careless with his leading. O'Leary jumped in with a split-second right to the chin which put Wallace out before he hit the boards. It was a remarkable effort on the Auckland boy's part that he was able to arise at "nine," but he was so obviously through for the evening that Referee Eric Armishaw had no alternative but to award O'Leary the fight.

Jack O'Leary, Wellington middleweight, followed up his win over Phil Wallace by outpointing Harry Hanson in his home town. Hanson gave away height and reach.

New Zealand boys in Australia.

Bruce Cahill, Hutt Valley and Wellington welterweight champion as an amateur, made a highly successful professional bow by crossing to Australia and knocking out Lithuanian Stan Martin in five rounds, and following this up with a one-round demolition job on Harry Gray, both at Melbourne.

New Zealand's middleweight representative at the Empire Games, Jim Beal (Invercargill), also got his professional campaigning off to a sound start by belting out Cliff Kenworthy in six rounds at Melbourne after nervousness had cost him the early rounds. Beal was, however, beaten in his next start.

The third of the trio to try his luck in Australia was Paddy Waddick, Invercargill lightweight, who had had a few unsuccessful professional starts in New Zealand last year. Waddick by far the least impressive of the trio, was stopped with a cut eye in the second round by Don White at Melbourne.

For a month-by-month coverage of New Zealand sport, including current boxing and wrestling news and pictures, New Zealand's sporting digest, *All-Sports Monthly*, will fill the bill. Address is P. O. Box 1034, Wellington, N.Z. Annual subscription is covered by three dollars.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Arturo Le Conte

ROCKY McKAY, 123½, Panama's most colorful fighter, took over as the outstanding challenger for Panama's version of the 126-pound title, by belting out a clear ten-round win over Kid Zefine, 125. Zefine, who lost a split verdict to featherweight challenger Henry Davis in his most recent outing, was outslugged and outboxed by youthful Rocky.

Sammy Medina, 125½, drew with Kid Evan, 125, in the co-ten. Beto Scantlebury, 133½, gave Toro Valentine, 137, more left hooks and jabs than stars there are in the sky, to win a four-rounder. Alfonso Perkinson, 125, rocked Beau Jack II, 120, to sleep in the opening chapter of a four.

Federico Plummer, 125, won Colon's version of the featherweight title, by blasting the daylight out of champion Kid Chocolate, 124½, in round eleven of a scheduled 15-rounder. After making a "chump" out of the champ during the early milling, the challenger got from his corner, the signal to get it over with in the tenth. He attacked and dumped Chocolate twice, for an eight count in the said frame. At the sound of the gong for the eleventh to get underway, the battered king struggled across the ring and raised the challenger's hand admitting he was licked.

Kiddie Allen, a Windy City lightie, breezed through a six-round fracas with Baby Hawkins. Carlos Watson whipped veteran Kid Fortune.

Rocky McKay, 125¼, took the measure of Francisco Colon Garcia, 124¾, of Puerto Rico, in a 15-rounder, to win Panama's featherweight title. Garcia, who holds to his credit knockout wins over Kid Zefine, Cesar Leal, Kid Chocolate and Kid Evans, was easy picking for the courageous Rock, who dumped him for eight counts in chapters one, two, three, four, five and eleven. Rocky's bout against Zefine, established a 1950 indoor attendance record and his bout with Garcia an outdoor record. This teen-age Rock looms as our future Baby Quintana. He is the best gate magnet. Garcia, his most recent victim, is Jose Colon Garcia's kid brother.

Luis Thompson, 125, made a punching bag out of Colombia's Baby Garcia, 124¼, to score a two frame kayo in a scheduled six. Battling Escudero, 117¼, licked Enrique Fernandez in a four-round semi-final tilt. Cisco Kid, 113, also whipped Baby Patrol, 110½, in a four.

Panama's Young Finnegan made his Caracas, Venezuela, debut with a four-heat kayo win over Bombon Oriental. The latter was easily outclassed by Finnegan.

If you are interested in boxing in Panama, write: Arturo Le Conte, Station HOG, Inc., Apartado 3145, Panama City, Panama.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

ACCIDENT INSURANCE for Boxers in Massachusetts has finally come to a head. All boxers licensed by the State Boxing Commission will be covered by accident insurance while competing in a properly licensed boxing or sparring match or exhibition. Such insurance will be covered by a group policy to be issued by a recognized insurance company which policy will first meet with the approval of the State Boxing Commission. All professional boxers must be covered by insurance before being allowed to compete in boxing matches. The State Boxing Commission and the New England Boxing Managers' Guild, Massachusetts Chapter, have approved the policy issued by the American Casualty Company of Reading, Pennsylvania, as to form, premium and coverage.

Portland, Maine—Paul Pender, 162, Brookline, Mass., kayoed Al Couture, 158, Lewiston, Me., six. Twenty years old, Pender is headed for the big time. He is undefeated in 18 bouts. He has beaten Sonny Horne, Bill Daley, Leon Brown, Jose Contreras, and quite a few others. He is under the management of Johnny Buckley, who piloted Jack Sharkey to the heavyweight throne.

Don Williams, Worcester, welterweight, and New England champion, has reversed the loss against Fritzie Pruden of St. Catherine's, Ontario, at West Springfield. He is under the management of Harry Devine, ex-featherweight and lightweight star.

Rex Layne, who a couple of years ago won the National tournament in the heavyweight class, is going over in a big way in Salt Lake City.

Francis A. Bonney, a native of South Boston, and for several years the undefeated bantamwight champion of the United States Fleet, died at the Veterans' Hospital in West Roxbury, Mass., at the age of 46. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Ofca Bonney, a son, David Bonney, a sister, Mrs. Mary Annis and a brother Wilbur Bonney, CIO organizer.

New Bedford, Mass.—Maynord Jones, 197½, Wilmington, Delaware, outpointed Tiger Ted Lowrey, 182½, New Bedford, ten. Kenny Isaacs, 142, Lynn, outpointed Rickey Ferriera, 145, New Bedford, six.

William (Buck) Jennings, ex-boxer, and son-in-law of the former welterweight champion, Jimmy Gardner, died from a heart attack while on duty with the Boston Police Department.

Bobby (Rocci) Roache, former featherweight star from Boston's north end, who beat such stars as Al Delmont, Jr., Sammy Fuller, Johnny Vacca, Johnny Moore, Harry Roberts, Matty Cordes, Tommy Duffy, and quite a few others, is on the lookout for a good looking heavyweight.

New Bedford, Mass.—Ted Lowrey, 180, New Bedford, T.K.O.'ed Augustino Guedes, 186½, Palmerton, Pa., seven. Wilfred La Fond, 132½, Manchester, N. H., outpointed Benny Revere, 132, Worcester, six.

Seems like Dynamite Joe Rindone, Roxbury middleweight contender, just cannot get anyone to enter the ring with him. Joe is one of the strongest and most colorful fighters that ever came out of Roxbury since John L. Sullivan. He is a big drawing card around New England His manager can be reached at 551 Dudley St., Roxbury, Mass. His manager is Jimmy Daley.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 133, New Bedford, scored a technical kayo in the third round over Timothy Buddy Hayes, 131, of Boston.

Tommy Collins defeated Eddie Compo in a one-sided affair at the Arena in New Haven before a capacity crowd. It was a good win for Collins and many of the fans predict that Collins will be in line for a title shot in a short time. The Bay State Irishman is no Pep, but he demonstrated to the fans that Compo was no match for him. Keep an eye on Collins and the Dynamiter from Roxbury, Joe Rindone.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

JOE DEMARIA is now the sole owner of the Springfield Sports Club, having bought out the two thirds interest of Irving Feinstein and Paul Freedman. Joe also bought Mr. Feinstein's interest in the North Adams Club and the Pittsfield Club. Joe DeMaria has connections with the Holyoke Valley Arena to promote there this fall, that makes him the biggest man in boxing in New England.

Joe Lindsay, Brooklyn, N. Y., won a 10-round bout from Art Henri of Jamaica, L. I., at the Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass. Sipio Lofton of Baltimore, Md., won the unanimous decision over Chubby Wright of Reading, Pa., in a 10-rounder. Billy Grant of Orange, N. J., stopped Tommy Giorgio of Schenectady, N. Y., in the second round. In the opening bout Guy Gurette, Hartford, Conn., T.K.O.'ed Red Perkins of Manchester, N. H., in the third round of a six. Gurette is a fine prospect.

Don Williams, the Worcester choir boy, won a 10-round bout over Fritzie Pruden of Toronto, Can., in a good fast fight. Al Wilson of Agawam, Mass., stopped Tony Armentaro of Havana, Cuba, in the third round of an eight. Guy Gurette, Hartford, Conn., won a decision over Tony Cimoni of Bayonne, N. J., in a six-rounder. Henry Lee of Springfield, Mass., scored a T.K.O. over Bobby Brown of Albany, N. Y., in the fourth round of a six. In the four-round bout Terry Wilson of Worcester, Mass., won over Frenchy Beaugrade of Springfield, Mass.

North Adams, Mass.—Jimmy Slade of New York, won a 10-round bout from Chubby Wright of Reading, Pa., at the opening show of the Meadowbrook Boxing Club. Jack Armstrong of Manchester, Conn., knocked out Harry Fields of New York, in the first round. Jackie Harris of Troy, N. Y., won a six-round decision over John Fisher, of New York. Bobby Loyd of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., won a decision over Herb Dudley of New York.

Willie Pep, featherweight champion, is now a manager of fighters as well as a fighter. Willie has about ten amateurs and four professionals under his wing. His heavyweight, Doc Williams, lost his first fight to Jimmy Slade.

North Adams, Mass.—Vic Cardell of Hartford, Conn., outpointed Irish Jimmy Barby, of Scranton, Pa., in a 10-round main bout.

North Adams, Mass.—Vic Cardell of Hartford, Conn., outpointed Walter Haines of Brooklyn, N. Y., in a 10-round bout.

North Adams, Mass.—Jimmy Slade won a 10-round bout from Doc Williams of Hartford, Conn. Harry Fields drew with Jack Armstrong of Manchester, Conn., in a six-rounder. George Edmunds of Hartford, Conn., fought a draw with Herb Dudley of New York. Henry Lee of Springfield, Mass., won a decision over John Fisher of New York. Frenchy Beaugrade, Springfield, Mass., decisioned John Henry Hicks of Albany, N. Y.

The amateurs are going strong at Thompsonville, Conn. Art McAlpine's heavyweight, Jeff Dyer, is making a hit there. He fought a draw with Marvin Esdale of New Haven, Conn., in a slashing main bout. Vito Tallarita, the matchmaker, gives the fans good shows—ten fights a night.

Bobby Maguire of Agawam, Mass., is building up a fine stable of fighters at his training quarters, behind his Tavern and Grill at Agawam.

Unattached fighters wishing work up this way get in touch with the writer at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

BOXING FANS of Syracuse and vicinity saw Nick Barone register one of his most important victories, when he stopped Tommy Yarosz, Monaca, Pa., light-heavyweight contender, in the ninth round before a crowd of 4,000 fans who paid close to $15,000 at the Coliseum. Barone fought like an enraged bull from the first round, literally blasting Yarosz into defeat by a hammer-and-tongs offensive that took its toll in the closing sessions. Yarosz fought back hard and gave a good account of himself up until the eighth when he suffered a deep cut over his left eye.

Dr. Charles Heck, club physician examined the eye and permitted Yarosz to come out for the ninth. Barone ripped in smashing heavy lefts and rights into Yarosz' head and body. A powerful right thrown by Barone sent blood gushing from the wound and Referee Babe Risko wisely stopped the contest after 59 seconds. Although Yarosz put up a great fight there was no doubt but what Nick was out in front all the way.

Results of the prelims: Art Persley, 137½, New York, knocked out Ray Oubre, 136, Pine Camp, in the fourth round of the scheduled six-round semi-windup, which went on after the main event. Freddie Porter, 154½, Art Syke's young Elmira boxer, drew with Cassel Tate, 160, Cleveland, in six rounds. Johnny Hogan, 155, Rome, outpointed Bobby Lawless, 155, Syracuse, in six heats. Eddie Reynolds, 147, Syracuse, halted Eddie Lee Butts, 146, Utica, in the fourth of a good fast fight. Joey Leo, Syracuse, 135, drew with Frankie Basil, 133, Fulton, in a rough, four-round slugfest.

Improving with every start, Carmen Basilio, the hard-hitting Syracuse welterweight, visited New Orleans, La., again and kayoed Guillermo Giminez, Argentina, in the eighth round of a scheduled ten. Garmen tipped the beam at 141, Giminez, 140.

The boy with the bombs in both fists, Syracuse's colorful Joey DeJohn, knocked out Reuben Jones, Norfolk, Va., boxer, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round headliner, before 8,000 fans at MacArthur Stadium. The bout marked the first outdoor fistic show of the season, and DeJohn's second appearance here since he recovered from his jaw injury, received in a bout with Lee Sala last summer. DeJohn knocked out Herbie Kronowitz in one round in his comeback effort. Joey dumped Reuben three times before he put the chill on the Southern light-heavyweight. Rube had eight pounds weight on DeJohn, tipping the Fairbanks at 169 to Joey's 161.

The Golden Boy lured a $16,502.50 gate. Had the bout been held over until after the July 4th holiday it probably would have pulled a $20,000 house as many Syracusans were out-of-town for the holiday. There is no doubt in anyone's mind here that Joey DeJohn is the biggest box-office attraction Syracuse has ever had. Nick Barone is giving Joey a close run right now, as Nick looked like a million dollars against Tommy Yarosz.

Prelim results: Marcel Brisebois, 146, Montreal, decisioned Rollie Johns, 146, Albany, in six rounds. The French Flash had things pretty much his own way. Eddie Reynolds, 150, Syracuse, had Johnny Hogan, 156, Rome, on the deck twice but could not keep him there. Eddie took the decision in six lively rounds. Joe Tate, 160, Philadelphia, DeJohn's sparring partner at Trumansburg, whipped Bobby Brown, 159, Brooklyn, in a rough sixer. Joe Leo, 133, up-and-coming Syracuse stylist, stopped Johnny Ashley, 133, Buffalo, in the second round, cutting Ashley's right eye. Jimmy DiMura, 126, Syracuse, stopped Jackie Sauer, 127, Syracuse, in the first.

PORTLAND PUNCHES
By Jack Casey

THE hypothetical title of Heavyweight Champion of the Pacific Coast now rests on the manly brow of Joe Kahut, the Woodburn Walloper. None of the 2,736 fistic filberts, who contributed $7,885.00 for the fray, would ever doubt its reality—least of all, Grant Butcher, the San Francisco Slugger, who was the recipient of a sound lacing.

Butcher, a good looking lad with an educated left jab, has the dubious distinction of absorbing the best Kahut could throw, and still remain upright at the end of the twelve-round fight.

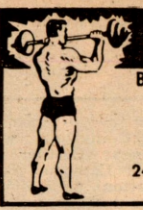
The entire bout was fought at a terrific pace for big men; Kahut shading Butcher one pound at 181.

The action climax of the fight came in the sixth round. Fifteen seconds after the bell sounded, Butcher was dropped by Kahut's overhand right thrown by the way of south scapoose. The Bay City Belter spent the mandatory eight-count shaking out the cobwebs and was up at nine. The wild-eyed Kahut pursued Butcher flailing from all angles, and Butcher went down in a sitting position for nine more seconds from another right. By now, Joe had punched himself arm weary and Butcher survived the round by boxing himself out of trouble.

From the fifth round on, Butcher was bleeding from a cut left eye and nose, but still managed to win the seventh and twelfth rounds. Grant never took a backward step and Kahut never stopped trying for the kayo, all of which made for an excellent fight. Both boys were in top shape, and it was a pleasure to see a real professional pitted against the local pride.

Five four-round preliminaries comprised the under card: Paul Kennedy, 151, Longview, and Dean Abney, 158, Salem, drew. Joe Quinlan, 201, Seattle, decisioned Joe Thomas, 195½, Aberdeen. Ralph Ford, 162, Portland, decisioned Al Cliff, 160, Portland. It was a slow contest even before Cliff broke his hand in the second. The only K.O. of the card was provided by young Eddie Kahut, 162, Woodburn, when he iced Whitey Kirsch, 161½, Springfield, in 1:48 of the second. Bobby Schaeffer, 154, Eugene, decisioned Tommy Warren, 150½, Portland.

An experiment was tried in the preliminaries. A minute and one half rest period was given between rounds, instead of the usual minute. The audience did not notice the difference and the fighters appeared fresher.



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SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO

By Les Huffman

AT TOLEDO, OHIO, Charlie Cotton, Toledo's entry in the welterweight division, was pitted against George Sugar Costner of Cincinnati, now fighting out of Camden, New Jersey. Game to the core Cotton went down fighting and although he lost the decision, he lost no prestige. Cotton was dropped in the first round, but he proved he has what it takes when he stayed in there to the limit. Cotton spurted several times, but his punches did not carry the steam.

In the eighth heat Cotton stood toe to toe and slugged it out with Costner. Cotton's eye was closed in this round and the Toledo kid's eye remained closed the next two rounds. He looked like he would not weather the storm, but he went the limit. In the tenth round Cotton swapped punch for punch and managed to open up a bad cut in the Jersey fighter's eye. A couple weeks previously Cotton upset the dopesters when he was given the duke over tough Gene Burton of New York City in a free-swinging fight in Toledo.

Al Gronik, Lincoln Park, Michigan welterweight, managed to come back strong in the last few rounds to earn a draw with Johnny Paoletti of Akron, in a fast six-round semi-final.

There were four knockouts on the card of seven bouts. Ray Ulis of Toledo stopped Charles Terrana of Detroit in the third. Jimmy Howard, Toledo bantamweight, stopped Kelly Hymore of Toledo in one. Howard had a weight advantage of six pounds. Stanley Kursa, Detroit lightweight, copped the duke over tough little Herby Jackson of Akron in four. Ernie Jackson of Toledo, a welterweight, put the skids under Sam Kaefelos, Detroit welter in one round. Jim (Red) Elby, Toledo middleweight, stowed Jimmy Clemons of Detroit away in the first heat.

Twenty-two hundred twenty-four fans were on hand for the show which was packed full of action.

The Becker Brothers, top fight-promoters of Cincinnati, Ohio, tossed in a ten-round fight between Wallace Bud Smith of Cincinnati and Jesse Underwood, sometimes known as Dave Shade, from Huntington, W. Va. This bout headlined the boxing card staged for the benefit of the Cincinnati gymnasium, and the committee reported a profit of three thousand dollars. The gate grossed $5,545 and netted $4,259. Seventeen hundred sixty-three fans attended. The fight was called a draw.

In the semi-final little Eddie Burgin, a busy bantamweight, scored a one-round knockout over Jorge Ortiz, Mexican bantamweight from Indianapolis. Ronnie Hamlin, Queen City middleweight, shaded Kenney Sherman in a fast six-round scrap. Al Ware T.K.O.'ed Al Dryden in the first round of a featherweight bout. Both from Cincinnati. John Vinegar shaded Sammy Reese in a heavyweight six rounder. Both from Cincinnati. Roland Murphy stopped Jimmy Cooper in the fourth. Two planned exhibition bouts were called off when the principals were rejected by the boxing commission physician (Dr. Phillips).

Freddie Tibbs, Columbus welterweight who was stationed in Japan for the past three years, has been home on a furlough. Tibbs has reenlisted and is expecting to go back overseas for duty. While in the service the local clouter made quite a name for himself in the welterweight class, and brought back four trophies.

Bob Clark, Pittsburgh, Pa., heavyweight, who was stationed at Lockbourne Air Base and recently was shipped to Williams Air Field in Phoenix, Arizona, a Jet Training School, was in Columbus the past month on his way home. His mother passed away recently and the boys at the 20th Century Gymnasium extend their sympathy.

The Amateur Boxing Managers of Columbus tried an amateur show here in June and it drew only $160.00 but was a very good show.

Joe O'Malley, former Columbus welterweight, is recuperating in a hospital in South Carolina. Floyd Gibbons one-time white heavyweight hope of this city, is now the owner of a filling station on East Main Street. Tiny Bland, Indianapolis, Indiana, fight manager, says his gymnasium is now open.

The writer of this column is the matchmaker for boxing shows here in Columbus, Ohio. Any suggestions that will help the boxing business back on its feet are welcome.

Don Dattavio, Massillon amateur promoter, staged his first open air show of the summer. Only 300 fans attended the scraps, but the kind of bouts that Dattavio gave them should bring them out in droves for the next show. The fights were all of the watch-'em-sockem variety. The main go of five rounds ended in favor of Don Wuske, of Massillon, over Johnny Carr of Akron, in a fast welterweight bout. A. Brown, Washington High School Ace, won over Jimmy Carter of Akron. Clarence Johnson, former co-captain of the Massillon Tigers, copped the duke over Jack Woods of Akron. Johnny Sewell, of Navarre, had Dave Wilson down once in their scrap, but was just able to get the nod. Vic Carrioti, of Massillon, outpointed Joe Moffa in a good bantamweight bout. The curtain raiser between the Reynold Twins ended in a draw.

The boxing business is duller than it ever was in this vicinity. Not only in Columbus but every other spot within three hundred miles of this city. The main reason is that there is not one fighter here capable of topping a show and drawing enough to pay the rent. Wild Willie Russell could always pack them in enough to let the promoters out of the red, but Russell had to hang them up due to an eye injury. Jimmy Welsh, who at one time looked like he might fit the bill failed to come up to the standards of the fight fans.

Irish Pat Richards, who won some thirty bouts here in Columbus, is back after winning nine out of twelve in the East. He may help bring things back to normal. He and The Alabama Kid would be a natural for Columbus.

The Quality Club has offered Mayor Billy Watson a top shot for his good looking little lightweight over in Zanesville, and Watson said he would be glad to bring his protege to Columbus providing a good opponent can be gotten for his Cam Agin. Agin has been a consistent winner in Columbus and Toledo and perhaps would help the local boxing business.

Leroy Wills, one of the leading lightweights in Michigan, is now fighting out of Pawtucket, R. I. Promoters in this part of the country can book this good looking lightweight through the writer of this column. Wills has met Pep, Saddler, and Beau Jack, and is capable of giving the best lightweights a good fight.

A letter today from Lew Muscat, Dapper Dan manager, who says his welterweight Eddie Bell, who has been out for seven months due to a bad break in his hand, is now back in training and ready to fight. Bell's record shows he has gone to the post 22 times as a professional and has lost but four bouts.

At Indianapolis, Indiana, one of the biggest crowds ever to see a boxing show was on hand for the Cancer Fund Show. Beau Jack, the veteran welterweight from New York, and Ronnie Harper, of Charleston, W. Va., topped the show. Harper did not seem able to solve the New Yorker's style and was behind for three rounds.

However, Harper came to life in the fourth round to face the fight. He seemed to be forging ahead when out of a clear sky Referee Frank Arford held up Beau Jack's hand declaring him winner by a T.K.O. The fans yelled loud and long as they thought Harper was coming to the front when this happened. Whatever made the third man take this way of ending this bout was more than any fan could understand.

Willie Clemons, heavyweight, of Indianapolis, looks like he might be just what they need in that city to top shows, when he polished off Dave Ashley of Cincinnati, Ohio, in the third heat. He was awarded a T.K.O.

In another eight-round bout Bill Roberts of Indianapolis, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Vinegar of Cincinnati, both heavyweights in the third. The bout was stopped in the third due to Vinegar having a badly cut eye.

The six-round fight between Spider Thomas of Indianapolis and Tommy Tibbs of Columbus, proved to be the best bout of the evening. These two willing little bantamweights started early in the first heat and never let up for six rounds. Tibbs had Thomas on the carpet for an eight count in the first heat, and Thomas was so anxious to even things up that he hit Tibbs very low in the second and the Commission gave Tibbs five minutes to get back in shape and go on. From then on it was nip and tuck. The referee called it even but many of the fans felt that Tibbs should have been the winner.

Colin Chaney, who just a year ago was in the ratings, made his comeback by taking Bob O'Bannon of Louisville in the fourth heat. O'Bannon was no match for the Hosier although he tried all the time. Harry "Dynamite" Dunn T.K.O.'ed Bill Egerton of Murray, Kentucky, in the fourth heat when the latter got a badly cut right eye.

The two best looking prospects in this part of the country are Tommy Tibbs, fast punching little bantamweight and Young Boy Davis, a rangy light-heavyweight.

Please send all notes to me by the first of the month. Less Huffman, P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio. I have discontinued the mailing of pictures of fighters. They can be obtained through THE RING Book Shop which sells same. Keep punching.

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PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS

By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

THREE eight-rounders and two fours comprised the boxing show presented by Promoter Jack White at the Zivic Arena. In the top eight, Johnny Williams, 143, New York, finished strong to garner the unanimous verdict over Richie Callura, 149, Pittsburgh. Callura won the early rounds but midway in the contest the experienced Williams started to move. The local youngster tried hard all the way but the cagy New Yorker justly deserved the nod.

Don Alderson, 141, Canonsburg, Pa., former Golden Gloves Champion, won his seventeenth straight victory as a pro by defeating Sammy Mastrean, 143, Pittsburgh, in another eight. Alderson was awarded the unanimous verdict but there were many, including the writer who thought that the rugged Mastrean had won the fight. Alderson, who is strictly a boxer, jabbed and danced to perfection in the early rounds but he seemed to tire as the bout wore on and Mastrean was the master in the closing rounds.

In the first eight, Humberto Sierra, 134, Cuba, won the unanimous decision over Mimi Adragna, 132, Munhall, Pa., but he had to work hard all the way. This was an interesting bout from bell to bell and a rematch is in the making.

In fours: Willie Knuckles, 145, Clairton, Pa., won a split verdict over Jack Duffy, 141, Pittsburgh, and Joe Sebees, 140, Duquesne, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Jimmy Kelly, 138, Tampa, Fla.

Sammy Mastrean, 143, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Don Alderson, 140, Canonsburg, Pa., in the top ten-rounder on Promoter Jack White's double wind-up show at the Zivic Arena. In winning, Mastrean avenged a defeat he suffered at the hands of Alderson in the same ring two weeks previously. Mastrean pounded Alderson's sides with roundhouse blows all through the bout and these tactics slowed up Alderson considerably. Sammy scored repeatedly with looping rights to the head in the closing rounds and Alderson was unable to cope with Mastrean's bull-like rushes. This was Alderson's first defeat in eighteen professional bouts.

In the first ten, Floyd Morris, 163, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Chuck Higgins, 162, Youngstown, O., in a very dull contest. Higgins kayoed Morris in the first round at the Aragon several weeks ago and Floyd was extremely cautious as this bout got under way. Higgins staggered his opponent in the opening stanza but Morris fell in and held on. In the sixth Morris caught Higgins with a hard right to the jaw. Morris rained blows on his adversary but could not knock him out and Higgins weathered the storm.

In four rounders, Tommy Barto, 135, New Kensington, Pa., won a split decision over Lou Calloway, 136, Pittsburgh; Jimmy O'Connell, 131, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous verdict over Howard McClain, 135, Pittsburgh, and Nate Smith, 160, Pitsburgh, was awarded the unanimous decision over Cab Calloway, 162, Pittsburgh, in the curtain raiser.

Anyone desiring to contact the writer may do so by addressing same at 132 Frederick Street, Pittsburgh 10, Pa.

RING HIGHLIGHTS FROM TORONTO

By Bill Keele

SANDY SADDLER made his second Toronto appearance when he kayoed the veteran Johnny Forte of Philadelphia on Promoter Pete Calderone's Diamond Boxing Club outdoor show at the Oakwood Stadium. Sandy stopped Johnny with a terrific left hook at 1:05 of the third round after considerable infighting.

The attendance was disappointing but the card provided plenty of fireworks. The sensational Negro heavy, Earl Walls of Toronto, 189, back from a successful campaign in England, took 1:05 of the first round to kayo George Abinett, 200½, ex-policeman from San Francisco. Walls, a terrific puncher with either hand, fired with machine-gun rapidity until he had Abinett on the canvass.

In the other heavyweight go, the rising James J. Parker, 187½, of Toronto, made it 29 kayoes in 31 fights, amateur and pro, when he stopped Johnny Adams, 184, of Rochester, in 1:10 of the third. Still a little short of boxing skill, Parker has dynamite in his right hand, and once it lands, there is no doubting the outcome.

In other bouts, George Sinclair, 129, of Toronto and Winnipeg, made it 12 wins in a row when he defeated Calvin Leigh, 123, of Rochester, in six, while Johnny Ashley, 131, of Buffalo, decisioned Jimmy Steeves of Port Arthur, 127, in the four-round opener.

In between professional shows at Oakwood Stadium, the Bagnato brothers are staging high-class amateur shows, with the best amateur boxing talent in Canada. The brothers are feeding the professional ranks with their amateur graduates.

MINNESOTA RING NEWS
By Spike McCarthy

EVELETH, MINNESOTA—At the Hippodrome, Promoter Herb (Hub) Cohen presented his second professional boxing card and at its conclusion Jimmy O'Hara, 200, St. Paul's good looking young Irish battler, laid unconscious on the padded ring floor, the fourth kayo victim at the hands of the hard punching Jewish D.P. battler from Europe, Jack (Big Boy) Herman, 215. The end came in an action-packed bout. Herman made a big hit with the fans of the Iron Range Country.

In the semi-windup, Willie Reimerman, 174, of Minneapolis, lost a hard-fought bout to Pat Butela, 170, of Eveleth. In another bloody bout that bristled with action, Tommy Gallus, 168, of Drummond, Wisconsin, stopped a tough one in the person of Gil Rooney, 172, in the last stanza. Rooney is from Duluth. Ed Springer, 158, of Duluth, stopped Al Wilson, 164, an importation from Minneapolis, while in the opening bout Gene (Red) McLaughlin, 144, was belted out of the picture by Walter Stone, 146, St. Paul, in the first heat.

Del Meath, the handsome, curly-headed young light-heavyweight battler from St. Paul, joined the air force and is stationed at San Antonio, Texas.

Eddy Morris, a welterweight battler from Sioux City, Iowa, of twenty-five years ago, who fought many thrilling battles here in both of these towns paid a visit here recently to renewed acquaintances.

There is an odd character here who has opened up a beautiful gymnasium and doesn't charge the fighters for using the place, nor the fans who come up to watch the boys train. On top of that he gives out free pop and candy bars to his patrons. This gentleman's name is Pete Segal, called "Old Pistol Pete" by his many pals. He says that all he wants to do is to make people happy. Well he has a good start in my book.

Billy Schauers, a St. Paul welterweight of 25 years ago who has been away from the old home town since about 1928, is back and is now living in Minneapolis. Billy, when going strong, fought the best in the business, fellows like My Sullivan, Billy Light, Shuffle Callahan, Pinky Mitchell, Al Van Ryan, Buddy McDonald and many others.

On June 8 in the main Auditorium, Jackie Graves, 129½, The Austin Puncher, whipped the tough Italian kid from Cincinnati, Pat Iacobucci, 127, and won the duke hands down at the end of ten heats. Jackie belted the willing Ohion at will, but was unable to deck him at any time through the bout. Graves' timing was poor from the fighter's inactivity, but his spirit was strong, and he gave the small crowd one of the best all around boxing shows that have been seen in the old home town in a dog's age.

In the semi-windup Mel Hammond, 125, whipped Tom Baker, 127, of Chicago in six heats. Eddie Lacy, 130, sharp-shooting kid from Minneapolis' north side, whipped Sidney Caples, 130, of Kansas City, but he had a hard time doing it and was himself hurt on two different occasions. Caples is a pretty fair fighting man.

Big Jack Herman, 215, the D.P. from Roumania, stopped Bob Thorne, 210, of Mankato in the third round of a bruising brawl. Georgie Price, 139, of St. Paul and the Indian battler Nelson Levering, 146, renewed their feud and at the end of the shindig, the decision was declared a draw. Danny Davis, 130, stopped Don Dakota, 130, in the second heat with a powerful right to the jaw. The show drew $4,436.00, throwing Promoter Jack Raleigh for a loss of $1200.

At the Duluth Armory: Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's fighting featherweight, got back on the win side of the fight business when he stopped Bob Henry, 132, Milwaukee, in 2:35 of the 1st heat. Glen, showing the brand of fighting that the fans love, dropped the tough Brewery City battler with a powerful left hook to the midsection, followed by a short sharp right to the jaw for a nine count and when Bob arose he was belted in a corner and there the referee stopped the carnage. This was by far Flanagan's best fight here.

In the six-round semi-windup, Danny Davis, 134, Minneapolis' baby-faced battler, whipped willowery Marlend Pettis, 136, in a hard fought bout. Tommy Gallus, 174, a rough tough battler from the logging town of Drummond, Wisconsin, spotted Big Bob Thorne, 200, plenty of reach and altitude and whipped the big Texan with ease in a four-rounder.

Hank Shockley, 173, Mill City boy, and Pat Butela, 170, a Finnish battler from McKinley, Minnesota, slugged it out to a well-earned four-round draw. Ed Springer, 163, Duluth's big curly headed fair haired boy, whipped Minneapolis' Dick Newell, 153, blond battler, a protege of the old veteran trainer and handler, Leo (Daddy) Ryan, in a very fast four-rounder.

In the opening bout of the evening, Dave Stewart, 160, won the duke over Jimmy Johnson, 159, of Duluth.

Showing the punching power that has made him the most popular favorite in Minneapolis, Jackie Graves, 127, knocked out baby-faced Elis Ask, 129, Finnish battler, in 45 seconds of the second round at the Minneapolis Auditorium, thereby establishing himself as the number one knocker-outer of the local fistic fraternity. Elis was as helpless before the fury of the Austin Assassin as Haile Selassie was before the advance of the Italian legions. The payoff punch was a powerful left to the jaw which dropped Ask flat.

In the six-round semi-windup, Mel Hammond, 125, appeared stale and lost the duke to the fast, shifty kid from Detroit, Auburn Copeland, 124.

In the six-round special, Danny Davis, 134, met the veteran cutie from Chicago, Herman Mills, 133, and lost on a T.K.O. when he got his jaw hurt in the third heat. Gus Kemph, 154, who can really fight, gave the tough Mexican, Ralph Alvarez, 150, of St. Paul, a going over in a four-rounder.

Don Dakota, 125, a good looking young Indian kid, whipped Billy Haley, 125, of Watertown, South Dakota, in an action-packed bout. In the opening bout, Emil Wasalowski, 125, whipped Willie Roberti, 126, of Duluth. The gross take was a little over $6,000.

CHICAGO'S WINDY CITY NEWS
By Ed. Horn

THERE were very few boxing activities in Chicago during June. Only two pro shows took place and three weekly amateur boxing shows, with several CYO mills.

"Happy Birthday Champ" was sung to Jack Dempsey at the Morrison Hotel Mural Room. The occasion was the Champ's 55th birthday.

Chicago's former bantam champion, Johnnie Coulon, was rushed to the hospital for a serious operation. He was hospitalized for nine days. Johnnie teaches hundreds of boys weekly in his gym called Coulon's Gym.

Another former champion lightweight, Sammy Mandell, president of the Veterans' Boxing Association, is doing a very good job in Chicago encouraging boys to interest themselves in boxing. He has a number of outstanding amateurs.

On June 21 wrestling promoter Fred Kohler promoted at Wrigley's Field the Chicago Heart Foundation wrestling show headed by Lou Thesz vs. Buddy Rogers. Thesz won two out of three falls. The gate was $30,256 and Kohler took a loss of over ten grand. Professional boxing should have men like Promoter Kohler who, despite his loss, contributed $2328 of his own money to the fund. Lou Talaber, to help combat juvenile delinquency, conducts weekly wrestling classes.

Italian boxers coming to Chicago are advised to contact George Carlstedt, 4805 Superior St., who is the Italian Boxing Federation representative.

Manager Vern Hoppe, former manager of the Dalton brothers, Tim and Dick, passed away from a sudden heart attack.

To my friend, Jack Waina, Detroit, and Vicinity Fistic Headlines—Your ring publicity regarding amateur boxers being insured, has caused very much interest in Chicago amateur boxing circles. Illinois amateur trainers are forming an Illinois Trainers' Guild. They seek further information regarding the amateur insurance.

Chuck (Red) McGregor is making arrangements to promote pro boxing in Indiana Harbor or Hammond Civic Center, Hammond, Ind.

The South Side Athletic Clubs, headed by Horace Lomax and Pete Robinson, with Eddie Plique doing the matchmaking, present weekly amateur boxing every Tuesday night at Corpus Christi Auditorium.

On June 12 at the Marigold Gardens, Al Roberts won in four rounds over Joe Hemmingsen. Gene Bolden K.O.'ed J. V. Penn in four. Eddie Smith won from Dan Robinson in five. Tony Lacassa won in five over Dick Armstrong, and Joe (Heart) Arthur won in 10 over Billy Brown.

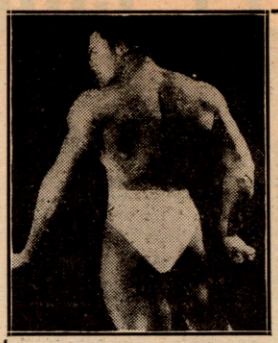
Gene Spencer, South Chicago lightweight, has taken over the training of Joe (Heart) Arthur and Tony Lacassa who are managed by Jack Begun.

On June 27 at the Marigold Gardens, Jack Fox K.O.'ed Frank Robinson in two. J. Brotherton won in five over Al Roberts. Gene Bolden won in five over Dave Green. Tony Lacassa and Tortais Rivas drew in five. Wray Carter won in 10 over Jimmy Robinson.

Bernard Glickman has taken over the promotion at Marigold Gardens. To promoter Glickman, matchmaker Spunt, publicity director Ben Bently —we wish you a world of financial sucess. You have Chicago's pro fighters at your command. No doubt from 93 fighters in the Chicago district, you can get some good, lively drawing cards.

To my friend Bob Lyons, St. Cloud, Minn.—Good luck to you and your boys, Emil Wasilowski and Dick Feichtinger.

For boxing information from Chicago, contact Ed Horn at 214 E. 134 St., Chicago 27, Ill. Phone Interocean 89774.



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DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

THE first fight show staged by the Colorado Athletic Club June 14, didn't bring out the fans, but promoter K. S. Barnett is making plans for another show in a couple of weeks.

Manuel Maldonado, 124, took care of Harold McDonald, 126, Omaha, in 2:50 of the fourth round. Maldonado had McDonald on the floor several times and staggering before he finally put him to sleep in the fourth round. This was the best fight of the evening.

Gene (Kid) Brown, 190½, Omaha, was knocked out by Bob Golden of Lowry Air Force Base, in the second round after taking a severe trouncing throughout the first round.

Joe Fisher, 135¼, Pueblo lightweight, won a unanimous decision over Hal Halloway, 134½, Twin Falls, Idaho.

Little Red Martinez of Denver, 119, stopped Paulie Martinez, 122, Omaha, at 2:36 of the second round when the fight was stopped by Referee Jack Bloom.

In the prelims Joe Maldonado, 125½, kayoed Al McDougal, 125¾, Omaha, at 2:14 of the first round. Bob Hasse, 158½, Denver, decisioned Eliza Moore, 158½, also of Denver, in their bout.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

WALLY THOM (Birkenhead) outpointed Laurie Buxton (Watford) over ten rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool. Jim Allsop (Birkenhead) won on points in eight rounds from Albert Southall (Walsall) in a middleweight contest. Stan Bagshaw (Rotherham) outpointed Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool) in a six-round lightweight bout. Eric Marsden (St. Helens) outpointed Johnny Black (Preston) over six rounds.

Luis deSantiago (Spain) defeated Ray Fitton (Manchester) in a ten-round featherweight contest at Belle Vue, Manchester. Tommy Proffitt (Manchester) stopped Charlie Wilson (Manchester) in the fifth round of a bantamweight contest. Ray Wilding (Northwich) outpointed Len Bennett (Bethnal Green) in an eight-round heavyweight contest. George Dilks (South Elmsall) outpointed Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green) in a ten-round middleweight bout. Bernard Marshall (Manchester) outpointed Jack Allen (Manchester) over four rounds.

Over in Belfast, Garnett Denny (Belfast) 180½, gave Hugh McDonald (Glasgow), 227, a boxing lesson over eight rounds to win on points. Joe McEntee (Belfast), 137, outpointed Johnny Fox (St. Helens), 140¼, in eight rounds. Jackie Brown (Belfast), 160, stopped Billy Watts (Liverpool), 160, in the sixth round.

Eddie Thomas (Merthyr), 148, British Welterweight Champion, was very impressive in his contest with the tough Belgian, Emile Delmine, 147½, at Abergavenny. The referee had to intervene in his favor during the sixth round. Eric Billington (Golborne), 140½, outpointed Dai "Ginger" Ward (Merthyr), 149, in eight hard fought rounds. Gordon Hazel (Bristol), 155, stopped Geoff Heath (Worcester), 161, in the sixth round.

Gus Foran (Liverpool), 120¾, outpointed Jimmy Webster (West Ham), 120¾, in eight rounds at Newcastle. Laurie Morrow (West Hartlepool), 117½, outpointed Don Scott (Carlisle), 126¼, over six rounds. Dennis Yearby (Leeds) knocked out Sonny Walsh (Dundee) in the second round.

Norman Lewis (Flyweight Champion of Wales), 114¾, outpointed Theo Nolten (Holland), 116, in a ten-rounder at Carmarthen. Willie Schagen (Holland), 172, outpointed Paddy Slavin (Belfast), 180¼, in ten. Reg Quinlen (Ammanford), Lightweight Champion of Wales, 137, gained a narrow points win over John Hazel (Jamaica), 136, in ten. Jackie Sutton (Cardiff), 120, Bantamweight Champion of Wales, outpointed Vernon Solas (Jamaica), 121, over ten rounds.

Michael Stack (Leamington Spa), 160, was forced to go through a rough passage before he gained a points victory over Billy Coloulias (New Zealand), 157, in eight rounds at Bedworth. Johnny Carrington (Nottingham), 139, outpointed Stan Parkes (Birmingham), 136, in a hectic eight-rounder. Billy White (Birmingham), 161, outpointed Frank Whitmore (Arley), 165, in six rounds. Harry Peacock (Bedworth), 135, stopped Johnny Guyatt (Spratton), 136, in the fifth.

Les Rendle (Hull) gained a points win over Billy Mcdonald (Liverpool) in eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Charlie Roberts (Bradford) outpointed Joe Elliot (Sunderland) in an eight-round welterweight contest. Mark Harrison (West Hartlepool) stopped Wilf Atherton (St. Helens) in the first round of a flyweight contest. George Stewart (Liverpool) knocked out Frank Brynn (Newcastle) in the fourth round.

Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth) stopped Stan Gossip (Hull) in the fourth round at Weston Super Mare. Ted Mason (Bournemouth) outpointed Koffi Kiteman (Gold Coast) in eight rounds of a cruiserweight contest. Gordon Goodman (Christchurch) outpointed Roy Coote (Falmouth) in eight rounds of a lightweight contest.

Two southpaws, Luis Romero (Spain) European Bantamweight Champion, and Eddie Carson (Edinburgh) Bantamweight Champion of Scotland, fought awkwardly against each other for ten rounds at The Empress Hall, Earls Court, before Romero received a points victory. Roy Ankarah (West Africa), 126, reminded one of Henry Armstrong, by his Non-Stop hitting, and he scored a good win over the Spaniard, Francisco Latorre, 124, forcing the referee to stop the contest in his favor in the second round. Richard Armagh (West Africa) 159, was too un-orthodox for Dick Langley (Peckham), 160¼, and the former was a good points winner in eight rounds. Alex Buxton (Watford), 161½, was too good for Joe Rood (Aldgate), 161, and the latter after taking several counts, was counted out in the first round. Alf Hines (West Ham), 169½, outgamed Ernie Comley (Oldbury), 164½, and the latter was counted out in the fourth round. George Nuttall (Stockport), 193, outpointed Johnny McLeavy (Barking), 181, over six rounds. Jack Hobbs (Shepherds), 186¾, was too impetuous in his short bout against Peter Gravon (Southend), 196¾, nevertheless he scored a K.O. in the first round. Albert Darvill (Walworth), 195¾, outpointed Terry O'Connor (Ireland), 187½, over six rounds.

Ivor Germain (The Barbados Kid), 137¾, returned to the ring at The Stadium, Liverpool, after a long holiday at home. His opponent, Ginger Roberts (Whitley Bay) scaled nine pounds overweight at 151. Germain made light of the weight, and was a good winner in ten rounds. Vince Marshall (Manchester), 135, and Mickey Flanagan (Birkenhead), 137, fought eight rounds to a draw. Vic Harrison (Birkenhead), 165, outpointed Gerry Nolan (Liverpool), 167, in six rounds. Tim McLeary, (Wrexham), 138, knocked out Arthur Massey (Manchester), 140, in the second round. Bernard Marshall (Manchester) 112, knocked out Mickey Roche (Chester), 112, in the first round. Brian Jelley (Bury), 121, outpointed Frankie Warburton (Chorley), 122, over four rounds.

The Weather Man was not too kind to Johnny Best, when he staged the Final Eliminating Featherweight Contest between Jim Kenny (Polmont), 123, and Bert Jackson (Fleetwood), 125¾, at The Blackpool Football Ground, Blackpool. The Scot scored a K.O. in the fifth round, and will meet Ronnie Clayton for the British Featherweight Title. Tommy Bailey (Liverpool), 127, outpointed Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 128, in eight rounds. Jackie Fairclough (Preston), 117½, outpointed the hard-hitting Ronnie Bissell (Rotherham), 119, in an eight-round contest. Tommy Blears (Atherton), 128, outpointed Jacky Molloy (Bootle), 128, in six rounds. John L. Sullivan (Preston), 150, stopped Gordon Ashun (Bootle), 148, in the third round. Tommy Robinson (Preston), 132, outpointed Jimmy Fox (Bolton), 133½, in six rounds.

Tommy Armour (Belfast), 157¼, stopped Joe Baillie (Glasgow), 156½, in the third round at Belfast. Jim Campbell (Belfast), 133¾, had an easy task winning over Ted Ansell (Jamaica), 136¾, in eight rounds. Denny Dennis (Belfast), 126½, knocked out Jim McCutcheon (Lisburn), 126, in the second round.

Terry Cullen (Shotton), 146¾, scored a sensational K.O. on Stan Hawthorne (North Shields), 145¼, in the third round at Ryhope. Dennis Pratt (Thornaby), 129, outpointed Bob Taylor (Chopwell), 127½, over six rounds. Jack Marlborough (Sunderland), 148, outpointed Bob Conway (Stockton), 143¼, over six rounds.

Ron Cooper (Poplar), 127¾, was fortunate in sharing honors with Johnny Molloy (St. Helens), 127¾, in their eight-round contest at Mile End. Ron Johnson (Bethnal Green), 119¾, won on points over Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 119, in eight rounds. Aaron Joshua (India), 125½, stopped Mickey Forrester (West Ham), 128, in the fourth round. The latter received two bad cuts on the left eye and the referee intervened. Eric King (Loughton), 177, stopped Jack Carbo (Stamford Bridge), 195, in the first round.

Tino Cardinale (Italy), 115¼, outpointed Norman Tennant (Dundee), 116, in eight rounds at Carlisle. Willie Whyte (Glasgow), 149¾, scored a points win over Kay Kalio (Nigeria), 144½, in eight rounds. Dave Finnie (Hawick), 158, outpointed Billy Stevens (Tillicoultry), 160, in eight rounds.

Eric McQuade (Downham) scaling 146¼ and standing five feet, 11 inches, had every advantage over Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green), 146, in their battle for the latter's welterweight title of The South Eastern Area, at Streatham. But after two rounds, to the eye of a keen observer, it was a forgone conclusion that making the welterweight limit had taken all the energy out of McQuade. Although game and willing, he was a battered loser at the end of the twelve rounds. Claude Dennington (Peckham), 137¼, stopped Bert Hirnby (Bolton), 134½, in the fifth round. The latter received a badly cut eye. Bobby Blair (Oldham), 149, was one move ahead of the hard-hitting Teddy Lee (Islington), 149, in their eight-round contest. The Lancashire Lad was a worthy points winner. One of the unluckiest of losers was Roy Ankarah (West Africa), 125½, who was ruled out for striking his opponent, Jimmy Murray (Ireland), 125¾, when down. Murray was dropped at least a dozen times in the two and a half rounds, and WHY the contest was not stopped in favor of Roy I cannot understand, for Murray at NO time had a chance. Joe Lucy (Mile End), 141, outpointed Jim Blackburn (Dagenham), 140, over six rounds. Addo Allotey (Gold Coast), 172, and Brian Anders (Brighton), 176¾, fought six rounds to a draw. Bernard Newcombe (Dagenham), 140¼, outpointed Freddie Rowe (Dalston), 143, over four rounds.

Peter Keenan (Glasgow), 114¾, and Vic Herman (Glasgow), 114¾, fought ten rounds before a crowd of 15,000 at Firhill Park, Glasgow, with Keenan winning on points. Jeff Tite (Spratton), 146½, stopped Danny McKay (Edinburgh), 148¾, in the fifth round. George Stewart (Hamilton), 127, scored a good win when he stopped Jock Bonas (Edinburgh), 125¾, in the second round. Bonas was in no condition to continue after rising from a knockdown, and the referee wisely intervened. Johnny Flanagan (Whitburn), 138, stopped Gerry Smyth (Belfast), 136, in the first round, when the latter received a very badly cut eye. Neilly Phillips (Wishaw), 133, knocked out Charlie Mason (Belfast), 137, in the fifth round. Johnny Carrington (Nottingham), 136½, won on points at the end of six rounds against Mickey Foyle (Coatbridge).

Battle of The Locals, again drew a good crowd at The Stadium, Liverpool. Tommy Bailey, 128, outpointed Bernard Pugh, 126¼, in ten rounds, thus making the score 2-2. Johnny Rawlings (Billingsgate), 128, won on points over Terry Riley (Liverpool), 129, after eight rounds. Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 146, outpointed Joe Merryweather (Liverpool), 143, over six rounds. Ron Greb (Liverpool), 135, outpointed Jackie Thomas (Liverpool) over four rounds.

Jim Moran (Leeds) stopped Peter McMann (Washington) in the sixth round of a heavyweight contest at Ryhope. Paddy Wallace (Middlesborough) knocked out Paul Irving (Carlisle) in the second round. Bob Hodgson (Seaham) outpointed Jackie Keough (Chester le Street) in a six-round bout.

Tommy Proffitt (Manchester) goes from success to success, and in his contest with Michel Dicky (Belgium) at Newcastle, he scored a K.O. in the seventh round. Jimmy Pearce (Middlesborough) knocked out Tommy Farricker (Manchester) in the third round. Ernie Vickers (Middlesborough) knocked out Johnny Martin (Consett) in the third round. Vince Flynn (Leeds) won over Don Scott (Carlisle) in the fourth round, when the latter was ruled out.

Ted Bebber's middleweight, Richard Armagh, from British West Africa, 159½, stopped Jackie Brown (Belfast), 157¼, in the fourth round at Preston. Johnny Cross (Bolton), 145½, and Israel Boyle (Liverpool), 148, fought eight rounds to a draw. Rees Moore (Luton), 148, outpointed John L. Sullivan (Preston), 150½, over six rounds. Ronnie Gill (Bethnal Green), 128¾, stopped Tommy Robinson (Preston), 130½, in the fifth.

Jimmy Molloy (Liverpool), 148, scored an easy win over Bobby Blair (Oldham), 147, when the referee stopped the contest in his favor during the second round at West Hartlepool. Jimmy Muirhead (Choppington), 142, outpointed Arthur Massey (Manchester), 142, in an eight-round contest.

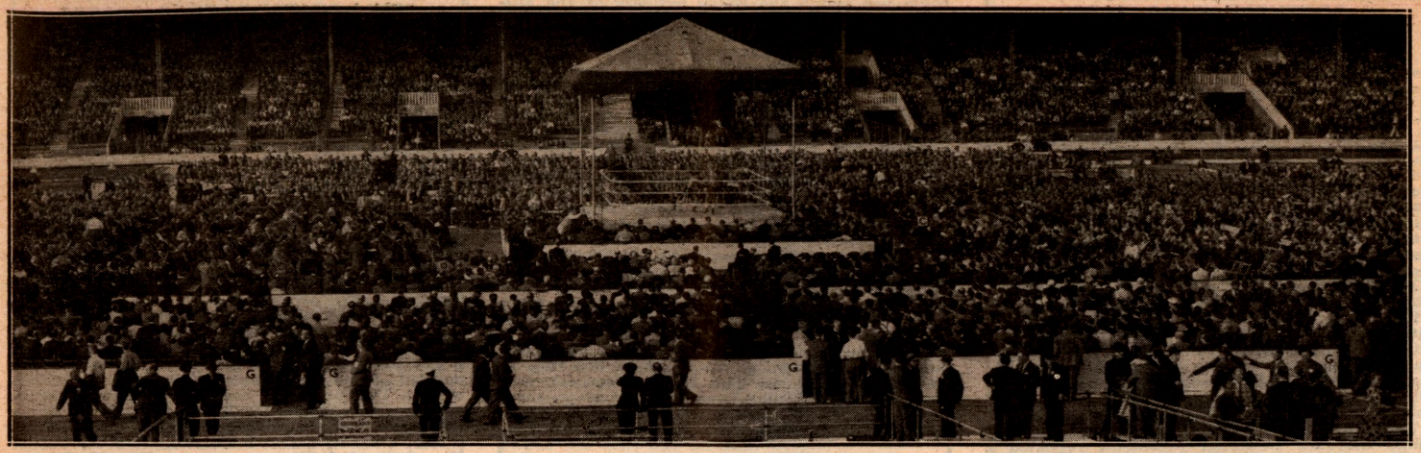
On the Lee Savold (U.S.A.) vs. Bruce Woodcock fight card, Freddie King, former A.B.A. Lightweight Champion, made a convincing professional debut, when he stopped Peter Morrison of Hull in the first of a scheduled six-rounder. Ron Crookes of Sheffield and Jimmy Redgwell of Ashford drew in a four-round curtain raiser.

Ronnie Bissell (Rotherham), 119½, secured a points win over Leonard Morrow (West Hartlepool), 116½, in an eight-round contest at Sunderland. Bob Taylor (Chopwell), 124, stopped Dennis Stansil (West Hartlepool), 125, in the fifth round.

Al Wilburn (Hickleton Main), 145½, gained a good points win over Eddie Cardew (Holloway), 147½, after eight rounds at Dagenham. Billy Dixon (West Ham), 134½, outpointed Ricky McCulloch (Belfast), 136½, in a sizzling eight-rounder. Jimmy Murray (Ireland) outpointed Johnny Rawlings (Billingsgate) over eight rounds of a featherweight contest. Harry Cook (Morden), 135¾, outpointed Morry White (Dartford), 137¾, in six rounds.

Frank Parkes (Nottingham), 136¼, sprang a surprise at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium, when he gained a well-earned points decision over Ivor Germain (Barbados), 138, at the end of ten rounds. Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 136, scored his 16th straight win when he outpointed Roy Sharples (Burnley), 138, over eight rounds. Frank Fallon (Ashton-in-Makerfield), 170, stopped Tommy Kennedy (Bootle), 172, in the third round. Jim McLeary (Wrexham), 136, outpointed Dick Grindley (Oswestry), 134, over six rounds.

Jack Gardner (Market Harborough), 203, knocked out Robert Eugene (Belgium), 217½, in the third round at Norwich. Bob Cleaver (The Borough), 158, was unlucky to only receive a draw in his eight-round bout with Maurice White (Hendon), 159. Mac Jochim (India), 170,



The focal point of the magnificent setting in London's vast White City Stadium, where Lee Savold won British recognition as world heavyweight champion by forcing retirement of Bruce Woodcock at the end of the fourth round. Though the arena was capable of accommodating 100,000, the authorities limited the sale of tickets to 50,000, and every one was sold weeks before the bout.

outpointed Pat Stribling (Croydon), 177½, over eight rounds. Tony Brazil (Brighton), 138, outpointed Russell Wilson (Norwich), 138, in six rounds.

After a lay-off of nine months, Eddie "Bunty" Doran (Belfast), 123¾, made a welcome return to the ring with a points win over Kid Francis (Gold Coast), 118¾, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Belfast. Kid Chocolate (Gold Coast), 123, easily outpointed Denny Dennis (Dublin), 124, in an eight-round contest.

Douglas Mansfield (Derby), 170, knocked out Bob McArdle (Barnsley), 184, in the fourth round at Ryhope. Terry Gaynor (Stockton), 124, outpointed Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 123¾, in six rounds. Patsy Dodds (Swalwell), 156, outpointed George McDonald (Langley Park), 155¼, in six rounds.

Allan Cooke (Warsop), 177¼, outpointed Gene Fowler (Canada), 171½, in a gruelling eight-round contest at Warsop. Norman Cooper (Carlton-in-Lindrick), 119, knocked out Paddy Mahoney (Stapleford), 121¼, in the second round. George Harrison (Shirebrook), 142, outpointed Harry Brown (Derby), 142¼, over six rounds. Len Shaw (Sheffield), 123¼, outpointed Stan Mace (Nottingham), 119½, in six.

Albert Finch (Croydon), 170, in his first contest since winning the British Middleweight Title, gained an easy victory at Selhurst Park when he stopped Juan Torrecillas (Spain) in the third round. The referee halted the bout. Bert Sanders (Kilburn), 157, stopped Dick Langley (Peckham), 159¾, in 2:30 of the first round. After receiving a hard right to the jaw, Langley was put down for a count of eight. He took a count of two, and when he arose, Referee Archie Sexton stopped the contest in Sanders' favor, as Langley was not in a fit condition to defend himself. Dai Davies (Skewen), 128, outpointed Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 125½, over eight rounds. Jeff Tite (Spratton), 146½, gained a clear points win over Kay Kalio (Gold Coast), 147½, in eight rounds. Allan Buxton (Watford), 144½, outpointed Bernard Cottrell (Bermondsey), 144¼, in six rounds. Alf Clarke (Bow), 122½, and Peter Mahoney (Downham), 125¾, fought six rounds to a draw.

Dick Levers (Chesterfield), 138, outpointed Ralph Moss (Harrow) in an eight-round contest at West Hartlepool. Dennis Pratt (Thornaby), 130, outpointed Ron Nelson (Chesterfield), 128, in six rounds. Joe Elliot (Sunderland), 161, stopped Charlie Roberts (Bradford), 155, in the fifth round. Jackie Allen (Manchester), 114, outpointed Mark Harrison (West Hartlepool), 114, in six rounds.

Alex Buxton (Watford), 161, made short work of Jimmy Ingle (Dublin), 155¾, when he knocked out the Irishman in 1:10 of the first round at Watford. Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 136, outpointed Dennis Ford (Watford), 133, over eight rounds. Ray Routledge (Southampton), 146¼, outpointed Jack Street (Sidcup), 148, over six rounds.

Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 160¾, had an easy journey against Albert Southall (Walsall), 160¾, at Mile End, winning every round of their eight-round contest. Stan Gossip (Hull), 129, stopped Dave Sharkey (Aldgate), 128, in the first round, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye. Ollie Williams (Upton Park), 162½, stopped Jack Alpress (Dartford), 165, in two minutes nine seconds of the first round. Jimmy Cardew (Holloway), 118½, outpointed Micky O'Sullivan (Finsbury Park), 118, in a six-round contest.

Bobby Boland (Dundee), 118½, was declared the winner over Alvaro Nuvoloni (Italy), 119, in the fifth round at Dundee. The Italian was disqualified for an alleged low blow, and the crowd did not take kindly to the decision. Peter Guichan (Dunfermline), 128½, easily outpointed Al Young (Jamaica), 127¼, in eight rounds. Richard Armagh (West Africa), 158½, knocked out Jim Gallagher (Glencraig), 153½, in the second round. Ronnie Gill (Bethnal Green), 129½, knocked out Pat Walsh (Perth), 126¼, in the second round.

Freddie Smith (Sheffield), 138½, gained a points win over Ted Ansell (Jamaica), 137, in eight rounds at Sunderland. Jim Roche (Dublin), 110, knocked out George Wilson (West Hartlepool), 110½, in the fourth round.

Jim Dwyer (Glasgow), 122¾, stopped Gus Foran (Liverpool), 122¼, in the fourth round at The Stadium, Liverpool. Foran received a very badly cut eye, and it would have been useless to have carried on. Jim Allsopp (Birkenhead), 162½, scored a good points win over Ken Rowlands (Luton), 163, after eight rounds. George Bailey (Liverpool), 137, showed good form and is indeed a prospect for higher honors, for the way he scored the K.O. over Dave Simmons (Manchester), 135, in the second round proved that he will bear watching. Tony Astwood (Birkenhead), 146, outpointed Don Morris (Golborne), 148, over six rounds. Wally Diamond (Birkenhead), 177, stopped Brian Carr (Burnley), 172, in the first round.

Micky O'Niel (Belfast), 134¾, successfully defended his Northern Ireland Lightweight Title, when he stopped Jim Keery (Lisburn), 134¼, in the 12th round at Belfast. Piet Wilde (Belgium), 207¼, outpointed Paddy Slavin (Belfast), 194, over eight rounds. Tom Meli (Belfast), 161, gained a points win over John Nuttall (India), 158, in eight rounds. Billy O'Niel (Belfast), 144, won on points against Jackie King (Belfast), 146½, at the end of ten rounds. Gerry Smyth (Belfast), 134¾, outpointed Pat Kelly (Belfast) after ten hotly disputed rounds.

Bert Williamson (Jamaica), 159½, gained a narrow points decision over Bert Ingram (Ryhope), 154½, in eight rounds at Ryhope. Joe Robinson (Sunderland), 127¾, knocked out Paddy Wallace (Middlesborough), 122½, in the fifth round. George Bell (Ryhope), 112½, knocked out George Homer (Nottingham), 107, in the first round.

Frank Bell (Barnoldswick) outpointed Terry O'Connor (Ireland) over eight rounds of a heavyweight contest at Preston. Vince Marshall (Manchester) outpointed Roy Sharples (Burnley) in an eight-round lightweight bout. Ron Crookes (Sheffield) outpointed Jimmy Longton (Chorley) over six rounds.

Bill Rattray (Dundee) outpointed Les Rendle (Hull) in an eight-round welterweight contest at Newcastle. Ronnie Bissell (Rotherham) stopped Freddie Hicks (Bermondsey) in the eighth round. Don McTaggart (Glasgow) knocked out Vince Flynn (Leeds) in the first round. Alf Howell (Chopwell) outpointed George Day (Hull) in six rounds.

Johnny Hazell (Jamaica) outpointed Frank Jackson (Hull) in the main bout in eight rounds at Carlisle. Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool) outpointed Donald Scott (Carlisle) in eight rounds. George Nuttall (Stockport) stopped Peter McMann (Washington) in the fifth of a heavyweight contest.

Ron Johnson, the young ex-amateur of Bethnal Green scored a clever win over Ronnie Draper (Southampton) in the feature bout of eight rounds at Mile End. By his win over the seasoned Southampton bantam, Johnson has placed himself in line for some good matches. Jack Hobbs (Shepherds Bush) the new heavyweight sensation, scored another one-round win when the referee stopped his contest with Len Williams (Wood Green) when the latter was unable to defend himself. Gene Caffrey (Glasgow) outpointed Arthur Gould (Woolwich) in eight rounds of a featherweight contest. Peter Indaco (Brixton) scored a good points win after six rounds against Jimmy Blackburn (Walthamstow). Ken Robson (Stoke Newington) stopped Eddie Ashcroft (Watford) in the second round.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By Sgt. J. A. Tree

ON June 9 in Hamburg, 2000 fight fans turned out to see the ex-German middle champion, Carl Schmidt, fight the Hollander, Doorenbusch, but the E.B.U. sent a cable prohibiting the Hollander from competing. Bola, 85 kilo, substituted and was beaten on points by Schmidt, 75 kilo.

Ex-lightweight champion Herbert Nurnberg, 64.2 kilo, knocked out Glink, 62 kilo, in the fourth round.

Schallehn, 67 kilo, beat Neumann, 68 kilo, on points. Neumann took a count of nine in the third heat.

Szuzina, 70.5 kilo, beat Deitrich, 70.5 kilo, on points.

Theile, 78 kilo, drew with the tough Sohn, 79 kilo.

More than 4000 fans saw the first international program of boxing in Munich on June 10. Hans Baumann, 78.7, Germany, knocked out Tony Murry, Morocco, 77.3, in round five. Murry took a count of eight before being K.O.'ed. Karl Oechsle, 67.2 kilo, Germany, drew with DaSylva of France, 62.5 kilo. Jean Monteiro, France, lost on points to Heinz Gorczyza, Germany, 60 kilo.

Emil Dimmer, 71 kilo, beat Kleinbauer, 71.9 kilo.

Fred Lahn drew with Eugen Reisinger in a light-heavy contest.

At Koln on June 19, over 7000 persons saw Peter Muller dispose of Kleinbauer inside two rounds. A right to the chin put Kleinbauer down for six and another blow sent him to the floor for seven.

In round two, Muller landed blows about his opponent's head and Kleinbauer had to take counts of seven and eight. The towel was thrown in to save him further punishment before the close of the round and the referee, Max Schmeling, held up Muller's hand as the winner.

Ten thousand fans saw Willy Farber lose his flyweight title. He was knocked out in the 10th round by the 40-year-old Viktor Liwowski. From the fourth round on, Liwowski, 50.6 kilo, came into the picture and steadily piled up the points. Liwowski put his man down for a count of four in the tenth and before the end of the round he was counted out on his knees.

Two Frenchmen appeared on the same bill, San Conforte, 54.9 kilo, and Jo Fernandez, 62.5. Each got a draw. Conforte shared points with Willy Koch, 52.5 kilo, and Fernandez with Ludwig Petri, 61 kilo.

Tony Murry, from Morocco, 80.7, was beaten by Kohli, 80.4 kilo, and had to give up in the fifth round with a broken nose.

American fighters who are interested in taking part in fights in this country can get in touch with the writer of these notes, c/o 501 BSE. RASC. GCLO. BAOR. 3.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. Jimmie Amann

THE only boxing attraction offered in Cincinnati during the month took place on June 14. The bout between Jess Underwood of Huntington, W. Va., and Buddy Smith of Cincinnati headlined a benefit card for the Cincinnati Gym with Sam and Benny Becker, Cincinnati, promoters. Underwood went all out and showed that he had picked up considerable experience in eastern rings by forcing Smith to a ten-round draw. Underwood recently boxed in the east and New England rings under the name of Dave Shade.

The bout drew a gross of $5,454, net $4,259, attendance 1,763 paid.

In the supporting bouts, Eddie Burgin, Cincinnati's bantamweight, scored a one-round knockout over Jorge Ortiz of Indianapolis. Ronnie Hamlin won from Kenny Sherman in six. Al Ware won on a T.K.O. over Al Dryden in four. Johnny Vinegar shaded Sammy Reese in six and Roland Murphy kayoed Jimmy Cooper in four.

The Cincinnati Gym committee headed by Judge Clarence Denning, president, reported a profit of $3000 as a result of the show.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—This writer may organize an Ohio division of the Veteran Boxers' Association to affiliate itself with the Illinois and Indiana organizations. . . . Ohio fighters interested in becoming associated with the OHIO-VBA should contact this writer at once. . . . My specials are still rolling along, namely, my monthly fight flashes one buck per year, weekly boxing letter, ten bucks per year and the annual guide featuring 1001 names of promoters and managers, one dollar per copy . . . those interested in subscribing and those with news for this corner, write me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . Jerry Weiner of Columbus is shooting the works for big matches for his Ohio welterweight champion, Jimmy Welch. . . . Promoter Joe Walling in Louisville is dickering for a big match to reopen Louisville for the indoor season in September.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

THE great Willie Pep left little doubt in the minds of 6,500 fans at the new Arena, that he is the nation's number one fighting man, by the masterful way in which he handled the 9½-pound heavier Terry Young. Young an aggressive gamester was in there pitching to the final bell. The decision went unanimously to Pep in a hot ten-round scrap that flamed to fighting fury in the closing rounds with both fighters indulging in plenty of rough tactics to the enjoyment of the crowd who paid $24,636. Pep weighed 129.

In the other ten-round bout Sonny Boy West, 136½, Washington, D. C., lightweight, won a close decision over Harold Baby Face Jones of Detroit. Jack Laken's fighter went all out in the closing rounds with barrage punching but it was not enough to overcome the early scoring of West.

Arthur Portley, 128, Milwaukee, knocked out Jennings Brotherton, 131½, Richmond, Ky. (1:40 of fifth).

Ted Olla, 159, Milwaukee, knocked out William Sommers, 164, Chicago (1:20 of first).

Sonny Harris, 142, Chicago, defeated Nunzio Ferraro, 147, Milwaukee (4).

Carmen Caputa, 139, Milwaukee, got decision over Clarence Marshall, 141, Detroit (4).

Bob Hanson, 149½, Milwaukee, beat Ronnie Carroll, 148¼, Detroit (3).

Matt Dougherty made his debut as a referee and did a swell job.

Frankie Balistreiri, Badger State Boxing Club, promoted the show.

At the Ron De Voo—12 rounds of fighting for a "Buck". In the windup Cal Vernon, 180, Milwaukee, triggered dynamite to the chin of Roger Griffin, 190, of Gary, Indiana, in 1:02 of the first round. It was a wild melee with Griffin scoring the heaviest punches up to the knockout.

More knockouts: Tony Gunia, 145½, Milwaukee, over Jimmy Martin, 148½, Chicago, 2:35, round 4; Donald Mason, 141, Milwaukee, over Sanders (Junior) Simmons, 145, Milwaukee, 0:42, round 1; Wilbur Dilly, 176, Milwaukee, over Johnny Bazal, 173, Racine, 2:35 round 3; Lloyd Triplett, 151½, Milwaukee, over Ernie Wheaton, 150, Chicago, 2:45 round 3.

Paddy Young, a Greenwich Village Irishman with plenty of sock appeal, stopped Vinnie Cidone in 55 seconds of the third round of a scheduled 10-round windup at the Arena. A cut eye halted the fight. Until the injury it was a slam bang fight with Young gradually forging ahead as the bossman. Young weighed 158, Cidone, 158½.

In another ten, after an absence of nearly two years from local rings, Jimmie Sherrer, 147¾, Milwaukee, came back with a vengeance to stop John La Broi, after five rounds of fighting. La Broi, a game, overgrown lightweight, could not match the heavy artillery of the Milwaukeean and was dropped for eight counts in the second, fourth, and fifth rounds.

Two local favorites, featherweight Arthur Portley, 125½, and light-heavyweight Cal Vernon, 177½, came out second best against Pat Iacobucci, 129¾, Cincinnati, and Clinton Bacon, 174½, Denver, respectively. Bacon feinted Vernon into knots and scored repeatedly with straight lefts and rights, to earn a six-round decision. The Cincy whirlwind set a hot pace for "Lil Artha" and the latter ran out of gas after eight rounds of fighting of a scheduled ten-round bout. Billy Tisdale, 160½, Detroit, outpointed Ted Olla, 157½, Milwaukee, in four rounds.

Attendance 6630. Gross gate $24,200.00.

Johnny Dundee traveled from New York to see the fight. He is a pal of Paddy Young's and thinks he will be middleweight champion come 1951. We enjoyed talking to the "Scotch Wop" about the fighters of the past. Johnny sure is a hustler. He went on the radio and was good copy for the newspapers as an assist in bringing in the cash customers. The former featherweight champion fought nine times in Milwaukee, three of the bouts were with Richie Mitchell.

SALT LAKE AND VICINITY
By Bill Clegg

BIGGEST news in Intermountain boxing centered around one of the best prospects in the business at present—bruising Rex Layne of Salt Lake, who added four more scalps to his growing list of victims. Layne decisioned stylish Dave Whitlock of San Francisco in a ten-round main event in Salt Lake, followed it up with a ninth-round knockout over highly-regarded Bob Dunlap in San Francisco, flattened Negro Willie Parker in the second canto of a scheduled ten, then knocked out Jack Huber in an outdoor bout in Salt Lake—all within the short space of 30 days. Layne's 2:06 knockout of Huber in the second round was the 17th kayo registered by the 195-pound rosy-cheeked slugger. He's had 23 pro fights, has won 22, and of those 22, 17 have ended with spectacular knockouts. Add to that the fact that the barrel-chested Utahan has boxed Joe Louis in two four-round exhibitions and has gone four rounds in exhibition against Ezzard Charles, and it's easy to see why the baby-faced Layne is being hailed as the West's brightest heavyweight hope.

Fight fans are glad of the news that whirlwind Keith Nuttall of Brigham City will soon be back in action in and around Salt Lake. Promoter Jim Downing is busy searching the horizon for a featherweight to meet the lightning fast Nuttall who holds two decisions over Harold Dade.

Jim Downing, angling for another 10,000-plus turnout such as he had last year, has tentatively lined up a ten-round main event under the stars at the State Fairgrounds, matching Joe Kahut of Portland against Rex Layne.

Negro Paul Perkins, holder of the Intermountain A.A.U. and Golden Gloves titles as an amateur, looks impressive in his comeback campaign. His latest triumph was a convincing eight-round win over clever Eddie Halligan of Oakland. Prior to that, Perkins outpointed durable Ron Whittle of West Jordan, who had been regarded as one of the toughest middleweights in the region.

One of the best records in this area is being compiled by a young middleweight named Garth Panter, who dropped into Salt Lake from a little town in southeastern Idaho, Dayton, by name. Panter has fought 12 times in Salt Lake and so far is undefeated in 12 starts.

Nine knockouts and three decisions are on the record books, and that impressive record indicates that the well-muscled Idahoan is ready to meet some of the area's top-flight middleweights.

Lanky J. T. Ross of San Jose defeated Salt Lake's clever Benny Flake in an outdoor show in Sale Lake, but it was all the Coast scrapper could do to pile up enough points to win. Flake, a veteran at the game and one of the best showmen in the business, did a bang-up job with the spindly San Diego stylist.

Notes from the neutral corner: Floyd Richardson, a long-time absentee from the fight game, came back for a brief but impressive appearance against Larry Jones of Kansas City. Richardson, 186, knocked out the Missouri scrapper in 1:30 of the second round.

Two Idaho fighters, Lyman Holloway and George Westfall, have looked nifty in Salt Lake appearances and are welcome additions to any fight card in Utah. Holloway, a straight puncher and hard-hitter, gained a T.K.O. over Buddy Sloan of Salt Lake, while Westfall T.K.O.'ed Duke Dixon of Portland. . . . Sam Healey, one of the area's most colorful and durable middleweights, has almost decided to give up the game. . . . In his last two appearances, Kid Blair of Salt Lake won two important verdicts, one over Manuel Cruz of Denver, another over Johnny Candia of Ogden.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

PROOF that boxers can succeed in another profession is the announcement that William M. "Billy" Rensch, well-known Iowa amateur boxer, has been graduated from the University of South Dakota with a bachelor of law degree.

He was highly rated as an amateur boxer winning three Sioux City Golden Gloves boxing crowns—the lightweight title in 1942, the welterweight crown in 1943 and the light-heavyweight championship in 1946. THE RING Magazine extends best wishes.

LeMars, Ia.—Matchmaker Billy Sitzman, working under the sponsorship of the Asmer Post, American Legion, staged the first out-door amateur boxing card of the season here at the Municipal Park on June 27. In the feature bout Harold Gill of South Sioux City, Nebr., outpointed Jimmy Newbern, Sioux City featherweight. Two punching heavyweights, Roger Bales of Sioux City and Billy Hartnett of South Sioux City, produced plenty of action with Bales taking a close win. In a fast middleweight bout, Casner Kingsley, of LeMars, won over Ronald Cronin, also of LeMars. Billy Engle, South Sioux City featherweight scored a T.K.O. over Kenny Carr of LeMars, in the first round.

In a hard punching middleweight bout Matt Walker of LeMars defeated Melvin Sizman, of LeMars, by a close decision. In another hard-fought bout Jerry Treinan, Remsen, Ia., welterweight, gained a decision over Butch Wiltman, of LeMars. Hank Grellett, LeMars bantamweight, took the decision over Gary Mercer of Kingsley, Ia. Jack Curry, Ponca, Neb., featherweight, scored a decision over Billy Blake of LeMars. Alfred Sitzman, 1946 Sioux City Golden Gloves bantam champion, stopped Jack Evans, of Alton, Ia., in the second round. In one of the best bouts on the program, Young Jimmy Murray, 165, of Sioux City, won over Buddy Hovendeck, of Craig, Neb. All the bouts three rounds.

Our Mail Bag—Freddy Eiler, 501 N. 17th Street, Louisville, Ky., has a large stable of boxers, professional and amateur, all weights that he would like to show around Iowa. . . . Our friend E. Horn has taken Gene Engle's place writing notes for THE RING out of Chicago. . . . A. R. "Nick" Lazo of San Antonio, Texas, is making plans to come to the States with his featherweight, Ernesto Aguilar, champion of Mexico. Carmen Cook, of Bridgeport, Conn., boxing manager and former lightweight contender of the 20's, reports a change in his address, mail will reach him at 127 Jones Ave.

Jimmy Welch, Negro, 148, would like to show around the middlewest. Welch has wins over several outstanding boxers.

Our Question Box—To J. J. C., Iowa City, Ia.: Complete records of the boxers you name are in the 1950 "Ring" Record Book. To Ken. L., at Chicago; Send the results of your bouts to THE RING correspondent in your section, as I have stated many times. The idea is to save space and not repeat boxing news from one column to another. O. L., at Norfolk, Neb.: RING correspondents are picked by the Editor of THE RING, Nat Fleischer. They better be on the square or they won't last very long. To M. S., at Sioux Falls, S. D.: The press report says Abel Cestac scaled 223 pounds in his bout with Frank Bufford. It was according to wire reports—unanimous decision for Bufford. You win the bet. To L. D., at Davenport, Ia.: You must have read the story by Sec Taylor in the "Des Moines Register." I did not see the rating you mention, but I have seen Earl Caddock, Marin Plestina, Lewis, and other old-timers in action. I have several personal letters in my files from Farmer Burns. He was one of the best.

Last Minute Sparks—Bob Rossie, 149, who has been fighting out of Minneapolis for the past eight months is going to summer school at the University of Iowa, and is seeking bouts around Iowa. . . . Sammy Sacco, former Sioux City featherweight star, took a tour west where he met several old friends. . . . Joe Smogye, who is well known to Iowa boxing fans, is now matchmaker for the Omaha Federation of Labor at Omaha. . . . Uncertain weather has caused many promoters of outdoor boxing cards around Iowa and South Dakota to stand-by.

Unless managers and boxers come down on their terms, there just won't be any small town boxing cards. . . . I suggest to my many readers who are seeking boxing books to read over the list in the "Ring" Book Shop. . . . Youngsters who are entering the sport would do well to get such books as "Training for Boxers," and the many others listed. The 1950 "Ring" Record Book has all of the records many of my readers ask for. You will never regret the price you pay for this book. . . . Regret I am away behind on my correspondence, the result of an extended vacation trip into Minnesota where I did nothing but sleep, eat and fish. . . . See you next month.

THE RING is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

WITH new Matchmaker Jack Pallett at the helm, the Disabled American Veterans bounced back with an action-studded card at Tingley Field after a lull of several months. In the main event Benny Cordova, 160 pounds, popular Albuquerque middleweight, stopped Bob Monty, 180, of El Paso, in 2:55 of the second round.

Monty, winner by a kayo over Cordova two years ago, came into the ring carrying an excess of fat and Cordova lost little time in going into action.

Cordova started off by snapping stinging rights and lefts to Monty's head which the latter was unable to avoid. Near the end of the first round Monty, who apparently had nothing to offset the sharp-shooting Cordova, was toppled in his own corner for a three count by a vicious straight right to the jaw.

In the second round Cordova lost little time in sending the customers home early. He consistently kept spearing the slow-moving Monty with telling head punches to which the El Pasoan could throw up no defense other than an ineffectual switching in his stance. The hapless Monty made his exit via the kayo route after his fourth and final trip to the canvas. The victory by Cordova was much easier than he anticipated.

Larry Hernandez, 165, crack local battler, again came through for his many fans by scoring a T.K.O. over Charlie Stein, 145, of this city. The latter failed to come out for the third round. Hernandez was very sharp and aggressive. The loser fought a game battle as long as it lasted but was handicapped by the weight.

In a special six-rounder Tony Wilson, 148, of Albuquerque, dropped the decision to Jesse Robles, 148, of El Paso in a bruising battle in the only fight on the card to go the limit. Wilson was handicapped by an injured left eye which began closing in the third round.

Frank Atencio, 128, Albuquerque's up-and-coming featherweight, survived a rough first two rounds to score a knockout in 1:29 seconds of the last round over Ernie Shaw, 128, a local townsman. Atencio, although bleeding copiously from the nose and mouth in the first two rounds, started tagging Shaw in the third and then dropped for keeps in the final frame.

Nelson Martinez, 146 pounds, bounced Art Gallegos, 145 pounds, off the floor three times in the opening round to take the curtain-raiser by a kayo after 2:22 of milling.

Second Wind—This card was the first of several outdoor cards lined up by the DAV's for the summer and from the attendance it seems as though the outdoor season is off to a good start. It is gratifying to see that new Matchmaker Pallett has decided to use some of the good local talent on his cards. These boys have a good following and put up a good show. Max Roybals, chairman of the City Boxing Commission, is definitely making every effort to place the fight game here on the highest possible plane and his efforts undoubtedly will reflect favorably in the near future. The 20-30 Club has just concluded another very successful wrestling season during which many of the leading wrestlers in the country appeared here.

For information on boxing in this city, contact the writer at 712 North Wellesley.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

CARMEN BASILIO, Syracuse, N. Y., welterweight, stole the local spotlight during June when he scored an eight-round T.K.O. over Guillermo Giminez, Buenos Aires lightweight, topping Promoter Abe Katz' and Matchmaker Lew Raymond's fine fistic card at the Coliseum Arena. Basilio scaled 140¼, while Giminez weighed 134¾.

It was Basilio's second kayo win locally and the upstate New York Italian had no picnic with Giminez. Basilio appears to be a full-fledged 145-pounder and making the low weight weakened him. It was a terrific fight.

Both were badly cut and bleeding as early as the opening round and Basilio suffered a wrist injury in addition. The fans voted the battle one of the best here in years and promoters Heard Ragas and Abe Katz are trying to sign Basilio with Bernard Docusen.

Joe Hartegen, local junior welterweight, pounded out a decisive win in the eight-round semi-final over Anthony Arnone, rugged and pleasing local lightweight. Hartegen, managed by Jerome Conforto, has lost only one fight during the present year and is popular with the fans. Al Treadway and Lawton Disoso fought a four-round draw. Harvey Fellon, Ninth Ward protege of Chick Burns scored his fifth professional victory stopping J. D. Summers, in three rounds.

A crowd of 3047 fans paid a net gate of $4747.20 to witness the action packed card.

Lenny Alvarez, a local featherweight prospect, has defeated six and eight-round fighters handily, but is being rushed. Alvarez in his last start, scored his 32nd victory in 33 starts in the money game by winning a unanimous eight-round decision over Joe Garcia, Houston, Tex., featherweight. In a previous fight Garcia had given Alvarez a close losing fight.

In the second eight-rounder, Rocky Gatlin, New Orleans middleweight who recently moved to near-by Kenner, La., knocked out Alfred Garcia, Houston, Tex., brother of Joe, in the sixth round of their eight. Garcia had been on the floor four times.

Charley Espinosa, durable, squatty Ninth Ward junior lightweight, tutored by the capable Chick Burns, scored a big upset by winning an eight-round decision over Henry Schillizzi, New York veteran 130-pounder. Espinosa dropped Schillizzi for a count of nine in the second and had Schillizzi's left eye cut. Lawton Disoso outpointed Al Treadway in a four-rounder.

Bernard Docusen, flashy New Orleans welterweight contender, made his first ring start in over five months June 6 at Municipal Auditorium, winning a unanimous ten-round decision over Ralph Ripper Zannelli, Providence and Boston welterweight idol. Zannelli claimed after the first round the heat had affected him.

Ralph took Docusen's best shots and the 35-year-old Zannelli still can take care of himself. He was in with a young master boxer in Docusen and both of his eyes were marked up at the finish from Bernard's cutting wallops. Promoter Heard Ragas staged the Docusen-Zannelli card.

Henry Schillizzi outpointed Charley Espinosa in a six. Harvey Fellon, 16-year-old Ninth Ward middleweight, stopped Ernest Deffes in one round. Lawton Disoso decisioned Al Treadway in four. Martin Coscino, promising local lightweight decisioned Ray Jitterbug Smith in four.

Maxie Decusen made his return to the ring at the Coliseum Arena opposing Bobby Polowitzer, Hartford, Conn., lightweight. It was Maxie's first start since his nine-round T.K.O. by Guillermo Giminez here on Jan. 30. Maxie had been undefeated in 67 fights previous to the Giminez setback.

Promoter Heard Ragas received a license to promote Negro fistic cards here and staged his opening bout Friday night, July 7, in which Gene Burton, New York welterweight beat Loisel Isadore, New Orleans 147-pounder, in 10 rounds.

Ragas plans on runing three or four such shows a month. Managers can contact him at the Coliseum Arena, Conti and North Roman Streets, New Orleans, La.

Fistic Pot Shots—Joe Brown, capable New Orleans lightweight, is now on the West Coast. He lost a ten-round decision to John L. Davis at Hollywood, Calif., recently. Allen LaCombe, local promoter of amateur shows was recently issued a license to promote Negro fights. The Louisiana Athletic Commission has reversed its decision to decide fights on points, and the round system will remain in use. Cliff Abbo, well known in national racing and boxing circles as a race track judge, publicity man, a former boxing manager, and boxing publicity agent, is back in his home town doing a swell job as press agent for the Sho Bar Night Club, one of the most exclusive and best conducted places in the historic Vieux Carre section of the city. Fighters desiring work here can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

ADDITIONAL WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By Mickey Davies

"STUBBY" Currence, sports editor of the *Bluefield Telegraph*, is having plenty of success with his amateur boxing shows, which he conducts weekly at the Ramsey Junior High building in that city.

Billy Cataline, popular Charleston lightweight in the heyday of Canzoneri, and McLarnin, is now a very well known Evangelist.

To Willard Coffey . . . Drop me a line, please.

Bobby Grant, one of the best middleweights ever to don padded mittens in this territory, will referee all professional shows in Charleston in the future, according to the Capitol City commission.

The Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, is scheduled to appear in both Logan and Williamson during the month of July, according to sports promoter Bill Craig. Dempsey was employed at Logan during his youth as a coal miner . . . in fact, Dempsey's boss in those days, Don Chaffin, is still around, and will certainly be on the "welcome home" committee when Jack arrives in these parts.

Tony Stecher, the popular Minneapolis promoter, has been giving the Northwest fans some great shows this season, but most of them have been "off" at the box office. Stecher is one of the best matchmakers in the business today, and most certainly one of the best liked.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

I COULDN'T send in last month's column because I was too busy welcoming the new addition to our family, a 9-pound 1¾-ounce baby girl. Mother and daughter doing fine, thank you.

The Virginia A. C. promoters, Bob Sercy and Oscar Bryan, are having difficulty matching their two sensations, Eddie Bell, 160, K.O. artist, who has won via the K.O. route, seven out of eight bouts, and Russell Sessoms, a very promising heavyweight of Portsmouth. Sessoms possesses much natural ability. He is a terrific puncher and above the average in his boxing skill.

Virgil Peverall, promising Roanoke lightweight, formerly of Norfolk, made a decided hit with the fans in Cincinnati, Ohio, when he scored a very impressive win over Al Dryden of Dayton, Ohio.

Tommy Kid Soboleski of Norfolk scored a unanimous decision over Don Pasco in the feature bout at the Sports Arena in Newport News. Soboleski, 150, started the first round at a slow pace, but as the fight went on he quickened his delivery of punches, and left little for the judges to decide as to who was the winner.

Buddy Harlass of Norfolk fooled the experts by winning the decision over Joe Pastore in the semi-final bout. One of Tidewater's better prospects, Al Robbins, won in 1:46 of the first round over the more seasoned Cappy Caparido of Richmond, Va. Va. State flyweight champion, Tony Beltranti from Richmond, unanimously defeated Jackie Brady of P.B.C. Ray Shaw of the V.A.C. lost to Lou Stinnett of Richmond.

V.A.C.'s Bobby White lost a T.K.O. to Sandy Fultz of Hampton in 1:59 of the second round. Mike Higgenbottam, V.A.C., outpointed stablemate Jimmy Howard.

In the initial show held at the Ocean View outdoor arena, presented by the V.A.C., Lyle Kroger of the N.A.S. lost his second decision to Andy Lesko of Pittsburgh. Middleweight Ernest Stephney had little trouble in defeating Second Army champion, Billy Day.

Eddie Bell, V.A.C., new K.O. sensation, dropped Cherry Josephs of the U.S.S. Midway twice in the first round, then after 1:07 of the second round put the trying Midway scrapper down for the final count. Don Pasco, 148, halted the comeback of Kid Dickerson, who was unable to answer the bell for the third round.

Ocean View's Tommy Hoard, 147-pounder, outfought Sidney Cooke of the U.S.S. Midway in a sensational toe-to-toe scrap.

Arnette Gray, V.A.C., scored a T.K.O. over Otis Riddick in the third round.

The ex-gob, Vince LaRegina, won an impressive victory over Don Pasco in the second outdoor show presented at the Ocean View Arena by the V.A.C. of Norfolk. The rough ex-Mississippi sailor built up a decided margin in the first two rounds, then coasted in the third and final round for the win.

Clarence Wenger scored a K.O. in the second round over Johnny Robbins, ending a win streak of six bouts for the Portsmouth schoolboy. Virginia's bantamweight champion, Walter Rawles, won a unanimous decision over Richmond's Dave McNamara. Tommy Goodwin, 162, Norfolkian, won fairly easy over Charlie Weeks. Harvey Osborne looked rather sensational in defeating "Ring Wise" Paul Taylor, 163, of Norfolk.

Ray Shaw, 130, Norfolkian, continued his losing streak when he dropped the decision to Jimmy Howard of the V.A.C.

Welterweight Johnny Robbins chalked up another win by defeating Don Pasco of Boston, Mass. Eddie Bell, the V.A.C.'s new K.O. sensation, added another short route win to his record, scoring a T.K.O. over Billy Day of Baltimore in the third round.

Ocean View's Tommy Hoard lost to Fred Heini, 147, of the N.A.S. Al Robbins, 135, halted Juan Ramirez's three K.O. win streak by getting the decision.

Kid Dickerson, 147, decisioned Sidney Cooke, U.S.S. Midway. Loren White, V.A.C., 150, decisioned Irvin Brent of Ocean View. Gene Salanga, 136, won a grudge match over stablemate Jimmy Howard.

Newport News is again attempting to put the "Shipbuilding City" on the fistic map. The Peninsula Boxing Club, with Dick Arnold in the promoter and matchmaking roles, and Bill Brady and Dick (Lil Abner) Arnold as the official club trainers, intend staging bi-monthly cards.

Your writer would appreciate hearing from Piggy Hutchins of Richmond.

Veteran O'Niel Shannon, Newport News professional crowd-pleaser, made a decided hit on the Villemain-Rindone card held in Boston, when the 30-year-old lightweight floored Teddy Lupino of Boston twice, then had the bout stopped in his favor in the third round.

Your writer will appreciate any news regarding Virginia boxers. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

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WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By Mickey Davies

THE fighter with the two names—Jesse Underwood-Dave Shade (take your choice)—made the citizens of Cincinnati sit up and take notice on June 14 in his bout with Wallace (Bud) Smith, which was recorded as a draw, though it appeared he should have gotten the verdict. Underwood's bobbing, weaving, slashing style annoyed the Queen City scrapper. Two of the officials voted even-up, while the third judge cast his ballot for the popular West Virginia lad after ten rounds of good milling. The show was promoted by Sam and Ben Becker, who announced a gross of $5400.

One of the grandest little featherweights developed in our state, Noel Humphreys, chalked up his second kayo in as many starts, when he chilled Johnny Cook of Cincinnati in the fifth frame at Charleston. In his initial pro outing, "Noah" knocked out Bobby Kinder of Huntington with his pet left hook in the first round. This youngster, only 18, is destined to become a great fighter. He is handled by Al Kerns, Charleston businessman, and yours truly.

Huntington, Radio Center—Jesse Underwood, nee Dave (Sonny) Shade, 133, kayoed Don Keeling, 138, Cincinnati. The latter failed to answer the gong for the fifth round. Shade had Keeling on the deck five times in previous rounds.

Tommy Edwards, 128, Dunbar, stopped Ossie Henry, 131 (3). Guy Miller, 158, kayoed Bob Hockaday, 160 (4). Jimmy Merzourk, 138, stopped George Hairston, 139 (5). The show was promoted by Dick Deutsch.

Charley (Kid) Monk, a very good lightweight several years back, passed away recently in Baltimore.

Prospect of the Month—Bobby Hockaday, Huntington middleweight, just returned from a stretch in the Army.

A featherweight "natural" for southern West Virginia—Noel Humphries, Charleston, versus Tommy Edwards, Dunbar.

Old-timers like Dick Pogue and Ripper Windbush predict a brilliant future for Bob Baker, Pittsburgh heavy.

Municipal Auditorium, Charleston—Don Smith, 152, Cincinnati, O., stopped Jesse Baker, 149, Roanoke (8). Noel Humphries, 128, stole the show with his masterful handling of Johnny Cook, 124, whom he stopped in the fifth round. Jess Ferris was the promoter.

My address is: Mickey Davies, 830 Seventh Avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Phone: 27-992.

TUCSON TALKS
By Howdy Myers

JUNE being a slow month in the Sunshine City, only two boxing cards were held. The first presented Charlie Salas, Phoenix, versus Willie Jenkins, Homestead, Pa., in a ten-round feature event. Salas, usually a classy performer, was far from his best and appeared tired and disinterested over the whole affair. The contest was dull throughout and Salas' win was due more to the hanging on and clinching of Jenkins than to any effort of his own.

A good supporting card made up for the main event. Best bout of the evening was the six-round semi-windup showing Eddie Williams, Tucson, lowering the boom on Rocky Gordon, San Diego, in the fifth.

Three four-round prelims completed the show, with Hank Davis, Phoenix, kayoing Ruben Castro, San Diego, in the second. Chico Gomez, 128, won a split decision over Noble Johnston, Phoenix. Johnny Hart, Phoenix, beat Tony Orosca, San Diego, in the curtain-raiser.

On another card in the Sunshine City, Houston Brown, Los Angeles, gave Packy McFarland, Tucson lightweight, a complete course in the left jab technique. The West Coast lad kept the game Irishman off balance for the full ten rounds, and literally connected with hundreds of sneaky left jabs that left McFarland with a badly bruised nose and face. Brown is the cleverest of many boxers seen here, and the 1530 paid fans were on the edge of their seats throughout the entire contest. McFarland, behind on points, never stopped trying for a knockout. The only knockdown came in the third, when McFarland connected with a left hook that sent Brown to one knee for a no-count. All in all, the fight was a duzzy. Tucson fans can stand to see many more such contests in the future.

Promoter Bill Santos provided a juicy undercard. In the six-round semi-windup, Polama Coralles, Tucson, T.K.O.'ed tough Danny Obregon, Juarez. This was a hard-punching contest all the way. Obregon was unable to answer the bell for the fifth. Danny suffered a cut under the left eye that required seven stitches. Coralles, in fine shape, is angling for a shot at Al Bishop, Arizona middleweight king.

In a four-round prelim, Cisco Saenz, Phoenix, won the unanimous decision over Pantera Negra of Agua Preita.

Noble Johnson, Phoenix, was given the outstanding fighter award of the evening when he K.O.'ed Paul Duran, Juarez, in 2:40 of the second. The end came when Duran caught a right cross flush on the button.

Chino Alonza, Agua Preita, decisioned Chico Gomez in the four-round opener.

RENO, NEVADA, BOXING NEWS
By R. C. Taylor

BOXING resumed activities here in Reno with a rousing ten-rounder between Nick Mistovich, former New York welterweight, and Dean Hubbard, local "Golden Boy." Mistovich's former opponents, Paddy Young, Vince Foster, etc., didn't daunt Hubbard in the least, for he took six of the ten rounds on the judges' score cards in a real Pier Six brawl. The big University of Nevada gymnasium accommodated the 3000 fans with room to spare and the fight grossed the Downtown Boosters' Club $3400.00 for their promotional efforts.

In the supporting card the semi-windup was somewhat disappointing as a last-minute substitution pitted experienced Roy Higa of Honolulu against a very classy local boy named Mario Macias. Higa had Maccias on his bicycle for four rounds before the local bantam stood his ground and traded punches with the Islander. However, Macias started too late and Higa took a split decision.

In the six-round special, Reno's Howie Welsh K.O.'ed Johnny Salazar Lopez of San Francisco in the second round. These boys were 140-pounders.

Other bouts saw Bob Ward, 153, draw with Pedro Jiminez, 160, and Jimmy Bearden, 149, kayo Les Taylor, 155, in the first.

Local shows are being planned for the University Gym monthly under the sponsorship of the Downtown Boosters' Club.

Any boxers interested in appearing in or around Reno, contact this writer at the Y.M.C.A., Reno, Nev.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

GEORGE WILSMAN, one of the old school of boxing men, is once again back in Denver, Colo. George is operating a dandy new gymnasium and filling the role as matchmaker for the Colorado Athletic Club.

Frankie Almond, Len Gervai's sensational 21-year-old Vancouver, B. C., featherweight, recently scored a ten-round knockout over Lew Alter to gain the Canadian 126-pound title.

Tacoma has been given up as a bad risk anent professional boxing by local men. I think a hustling fellow who would show three four-round and two six-round bouts at popular prices, one and two bucks a throw, could bring the game back this winter on a popular basis.

Harry Kid Matthews didn't have much opposition against Phil Muscato, the Buffalo veteran. The kid stopped Muscato in round one.

Leo Lomski, the former Aberdeen Assassin of the roaring 20's, is taking a try at the wrestling game in the role of referee.

Wrestling is crowding out professional boxing hereabouts in the way of attendance. Recently Gorgeous George showed his act before 2900 fans at the State's Armory, Tacoma.

Nick Zovolis, veteran Tacoma wrestling promoter, showing his events in my arena on Monday nights, has imported several of the nation's top grapplers for his programs.

When the fall arrives, the College of Puget Sound's new half-million dollar field house will be the scene of much boxing activity. I will bend every effort as coach at C.P.S. in giving Tacoma boxing followers action-filled programs.

The McMurtry brothers, Pat and Mike, are the Northwest's future top ring hopefuls.

Ruggles Larson, scrappy little Tacoma amateur lad, is rapidly growing towards the lightweight division. A little buzzsaw in action.

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